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CLASSIC
GI JOE



Jon Bell!
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10
VOLUME

CLASSIC

GIJOE

V O L U M E I O





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STAN LEE PRESENTS:

NO SIMPLE SOLUTIONS

IN SAN FRANCISCO,
NEAR THE PRESIDIO...

COME ON! YOU
GOT A FEW LUCKY
PUNCHES, OLD MAN...

... BUT NOW, I'M
GOING TO WIPE UP
THIS ALLEY WITH
YOUR SPLEEN..!!



LARRY HAMA
SCRIPT

TONY SALMONS
PENCILS

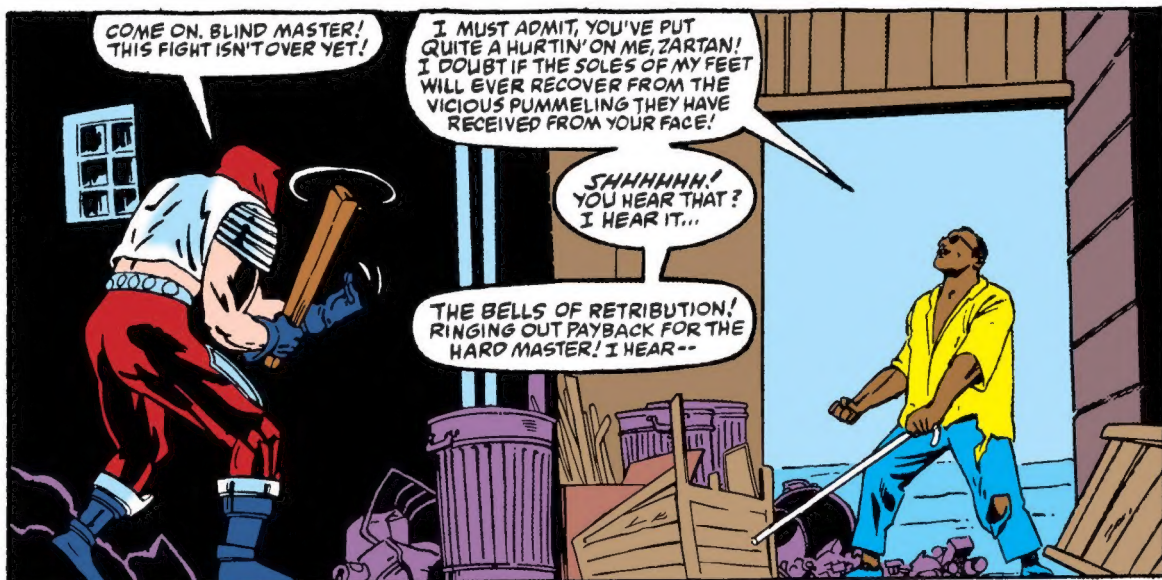
RANDY EMBERLIN
INKS

RICK PARKER
LETTERING

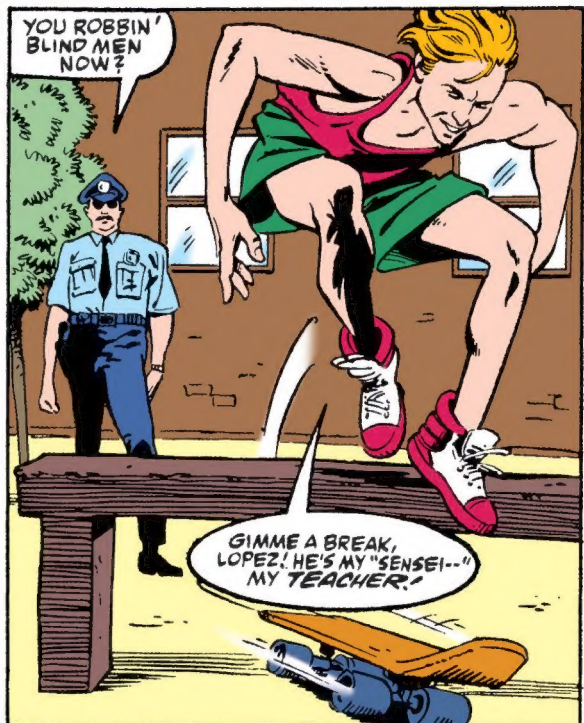
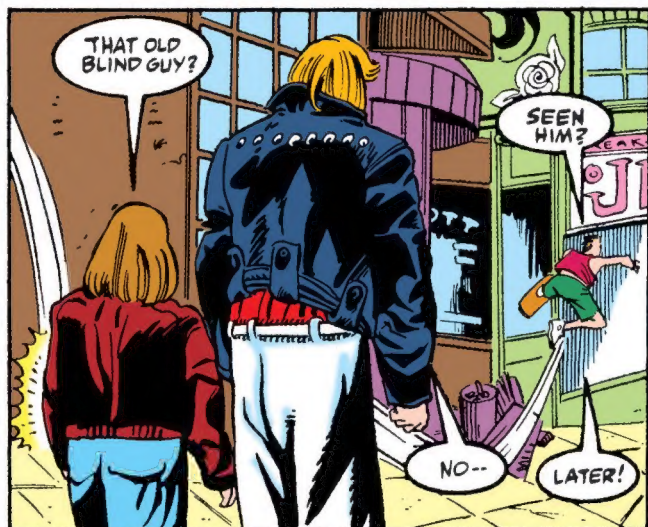
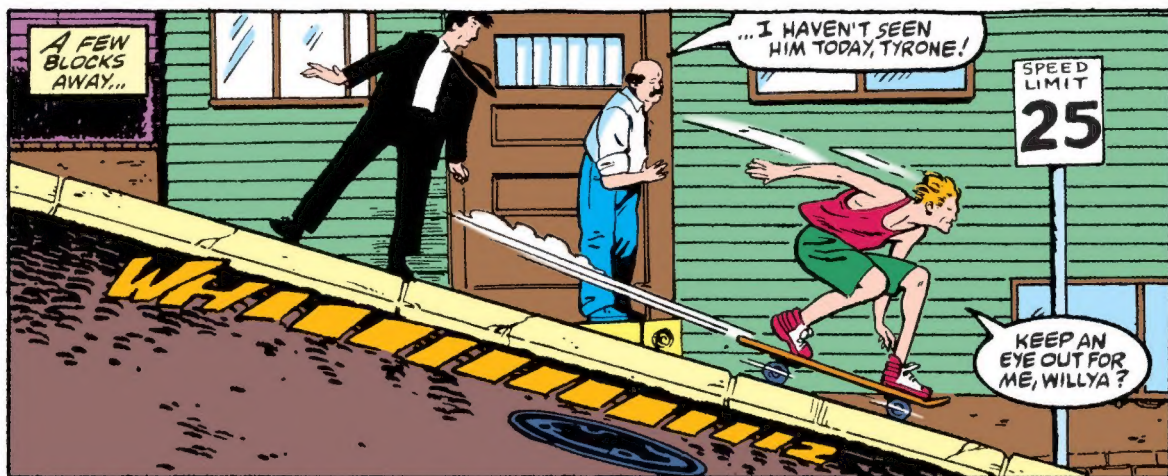
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COLORING

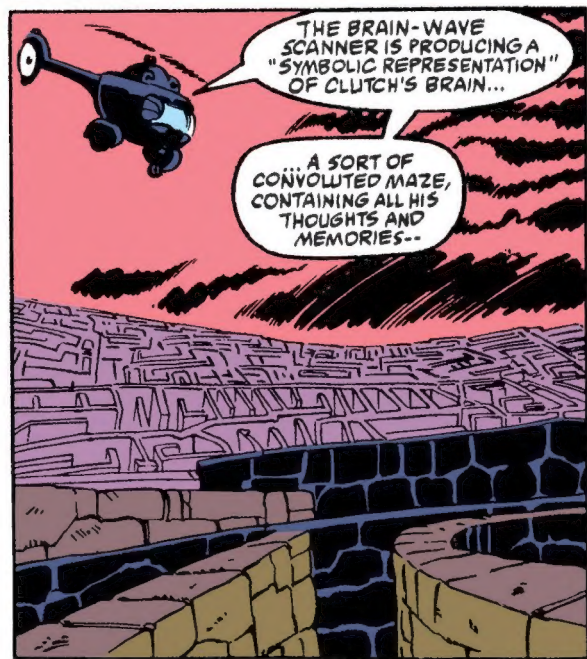
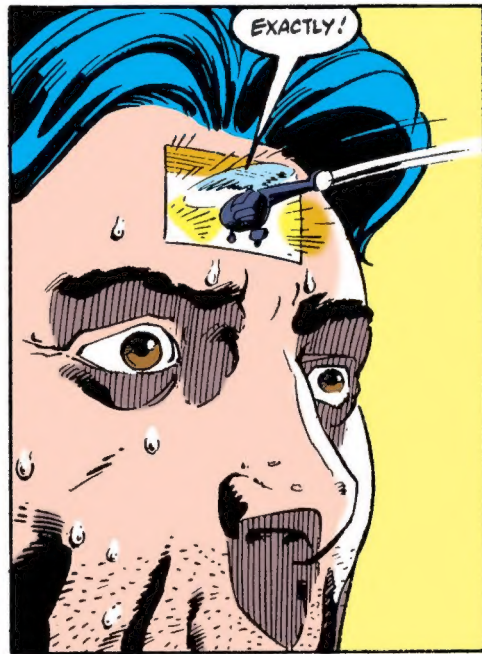
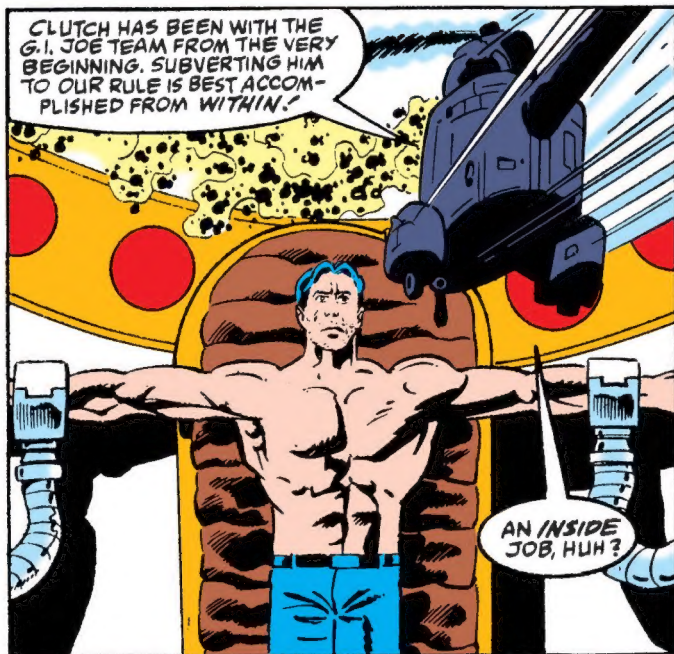
BOBBIE CHASE
EDITOR

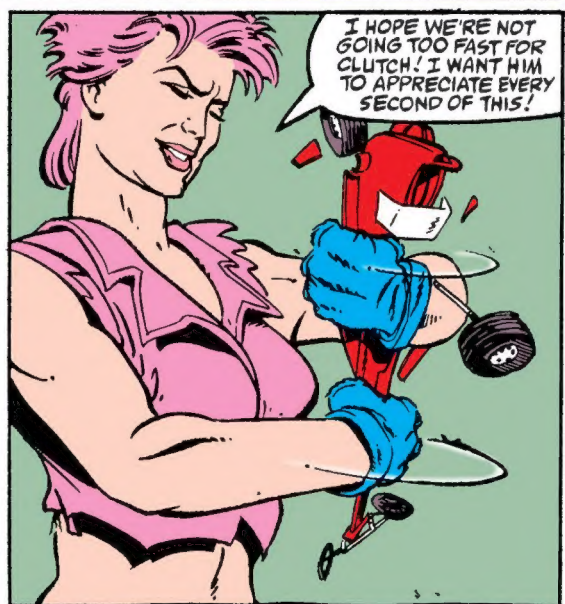
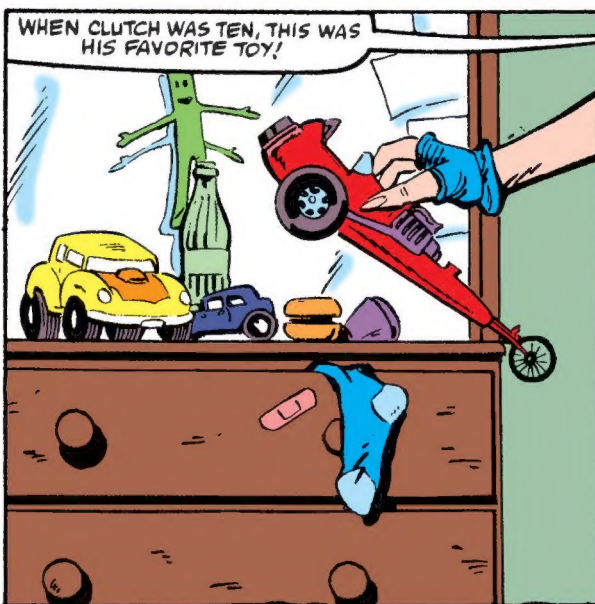
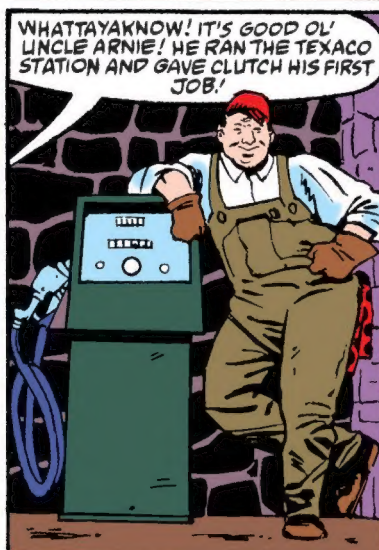
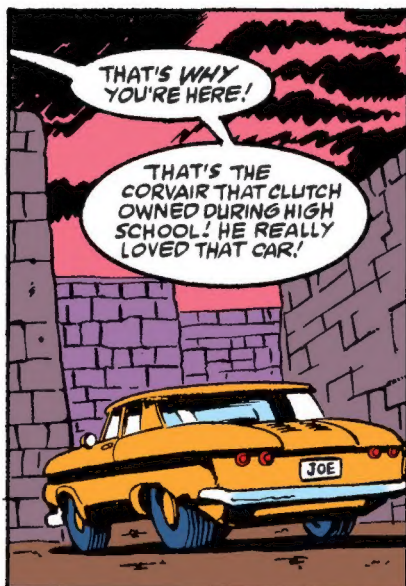
TOM DeFALCO, EDITOR IN CHIEF













STOP IT!

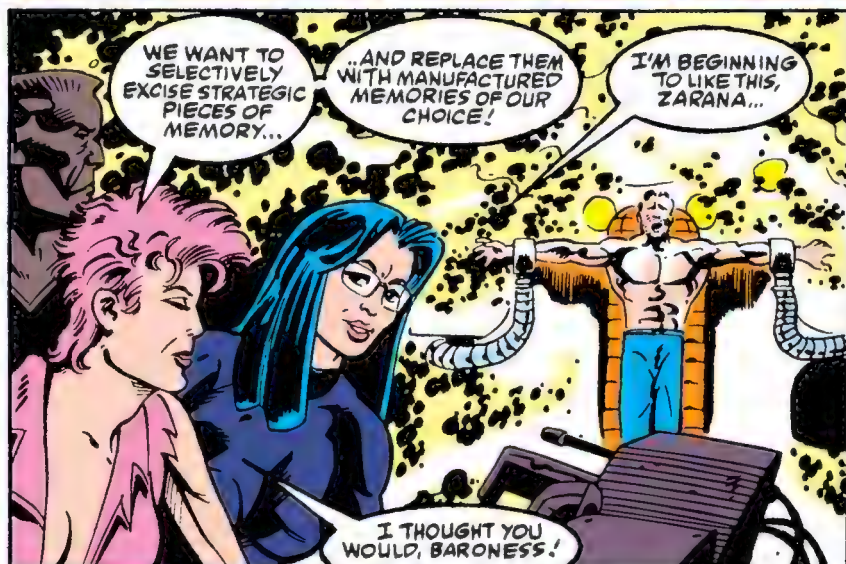
LEAVE ALL THAT STUFF ALONE!!

YOU CAN'T DESTROY ALL MY MEMORIES!

WE HAVE NO INTENTION OF ERASING ALL YOUR MEMORIES, CLUTCH...



...YOU'D BE A BLANK SLATE, A DROOLING IDIOT, TOTALLY USELESS FOR OUR PURPOSES!



WE WANT TO SELECTIVELY EXCISE STRATEGIC PIECES OF MEMORY...

...AND REPLACE THEM WITH MANUFACTURED MEMORIES OF OUR CHOICE!

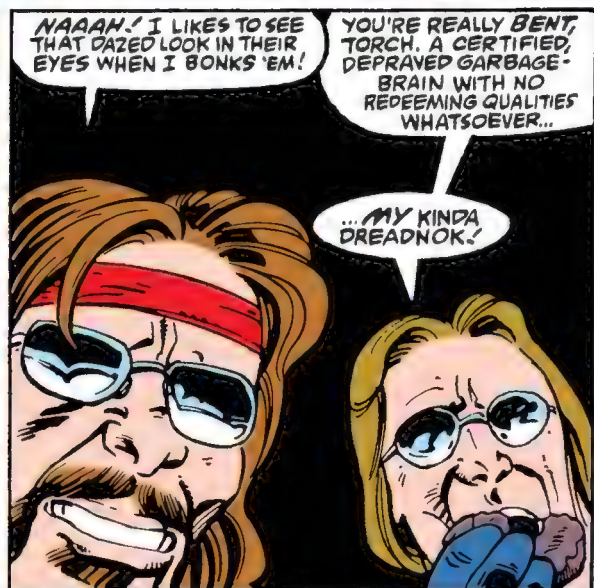
I'M BEGINNING TO LIKE THIS, ZARANA...

I THOUGHT YOU WOULD, BARONESS!



AWWWW! I THOUGHT WE WAS REALLY GONNA GO INSIDE HIS HEAD AND BREAK STUFF!

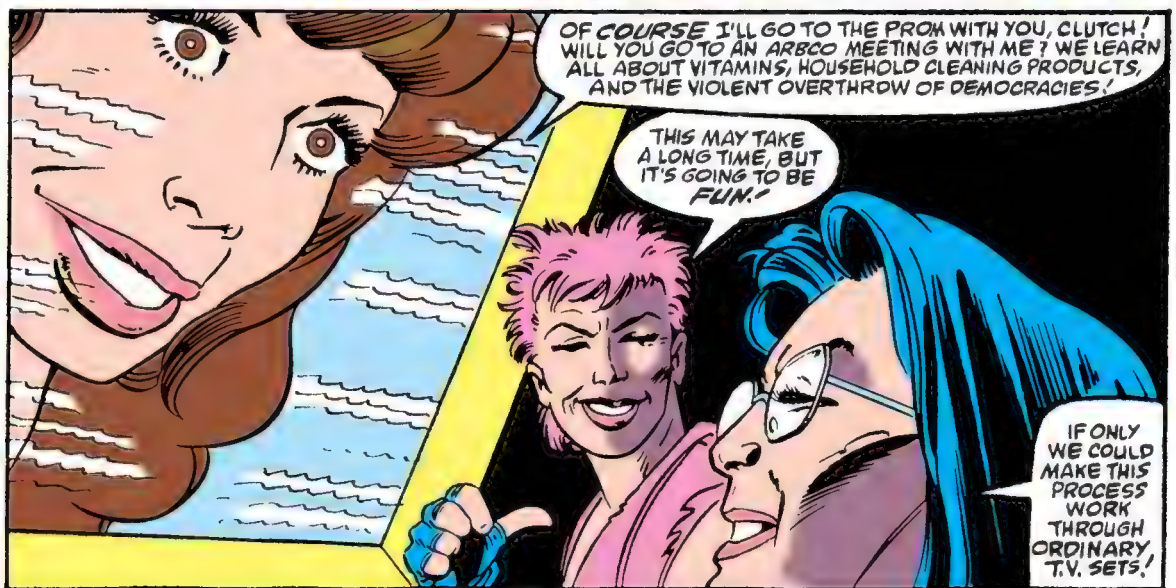
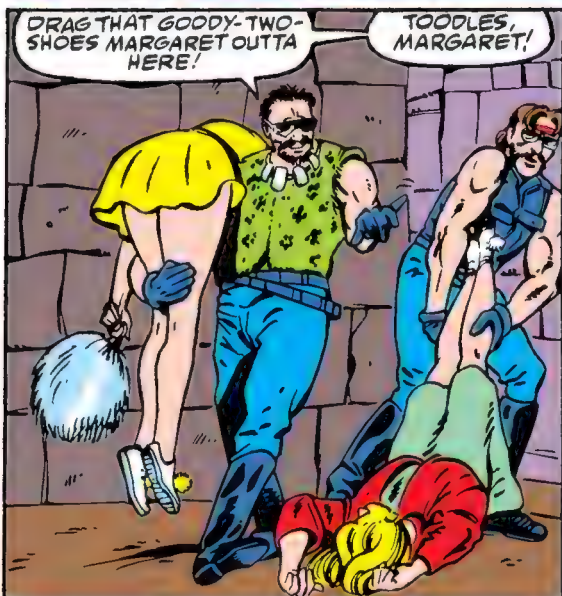
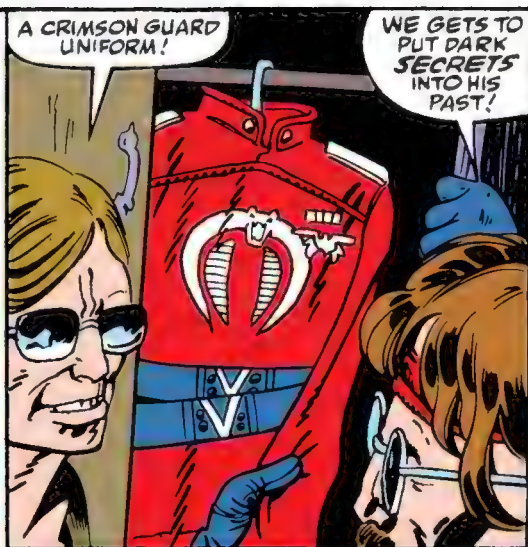
THIS IS ALMOST AS GOOD!

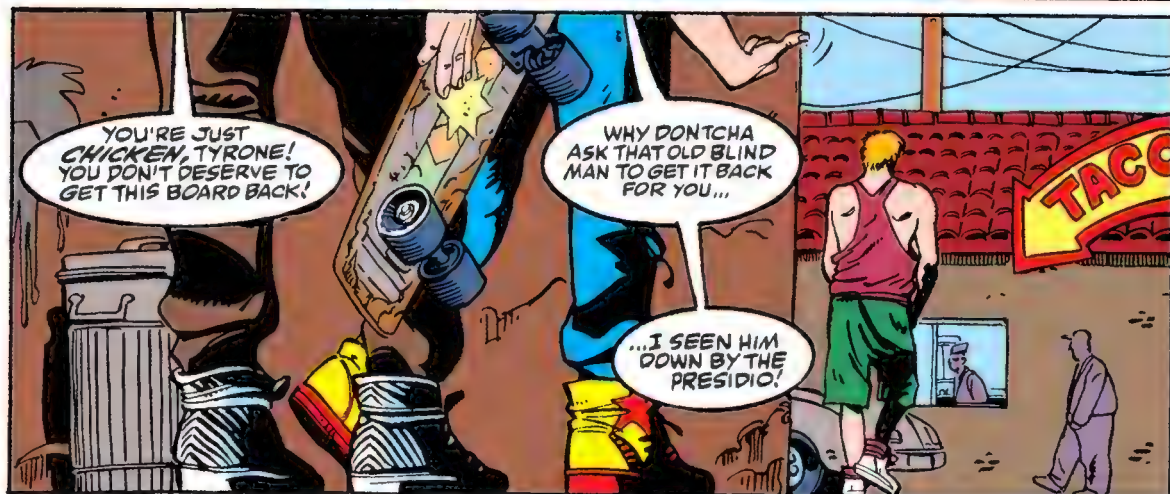
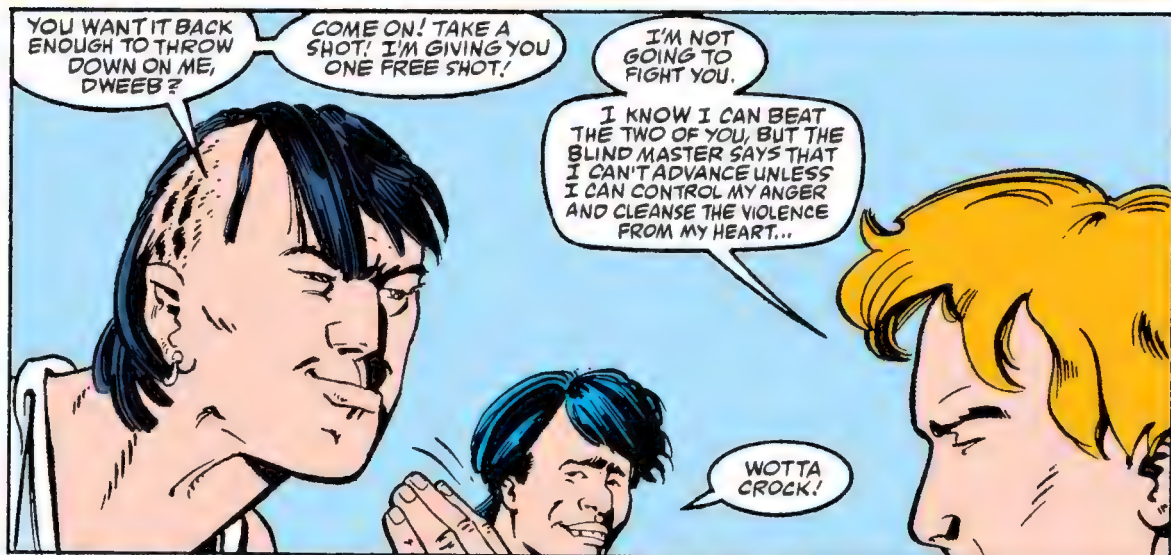


NAAAH! I LIKES TO SEE THAT DAZED LOOK IN THEIR EYES WHEN I BONKS 'EM!

YOU'RE REALLY BENT, TORCH. A CERTIFIED, DEPRAVED GARBAGE-BRAIN WITH NO REDEEMING QUALITIES WHATSOEVER...

...MY KINDA DREADNOK!





AT A BURNED OUT CABIN IN
THE HIGH SIERRAS...

TAKE IT EASY, TIMBER... YOU'RE
GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT...

HOW BAD DID
THAT RED NINJA
CUT HIM UP,
SCARLETT?

MOSTLY SUPERFICIAL, JINX.
HE'S A TOUGH OLD WOLF,
OL' TIMBER IS...

ARRGH!
WHY ARE WE
JUST SITTING
AROUND HERE
MAKING SMALL
TALK?

HOW COULD YOU AND SNAKE-
EYES LET STORM-SHADOW
GO OFF TO FIGHT THE RED
NINJA BY HIMSELF?

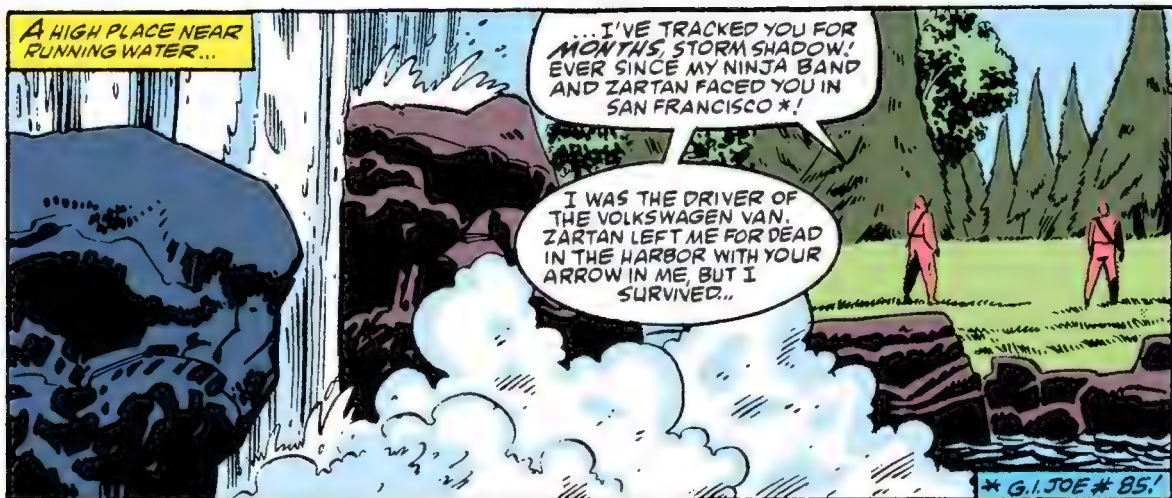
HOW DO YOU
KNOW HE'S GOING
TO FIGHT FAIR?
WE OUGHT TO--

THAT'S THE WAY IT MUST BE. THIS IS A PERSONAL
DUEL BETWEEN TWO NINJAS. THEY ARE SEEKING
A HIGH PLACE, NEAR RUNNING WATER, WHERE
THEY CAN SETTLE MATTERS WITH COLD STEEL--

GRRRRRRR

WELL,
IT DOESN'T LOOK
LIKE THAT HEAD RED
NINJA TRUSTED US TO
ABIDE BY THE RULES...

I GUESS THIS IS
HIS WAY OF MAKING
SURE WE DON'T HELP
OUT STORM-SHADOW!



A HIGH PLACE NEAR
RUNNING WATER...

...I'VE TRACKED YOU FOR
MONTHS, STORM SHADOW!
EVER SINCE MY NINJA BAND
AND ZARTAN FACED YOU IN
SAN FRANCISCO *!

I WAS THE DRIVER OF
THE VOLKSWAGEN VAN.
ZARTAN LEFT ME FOR DEAD
IN THE HARBOR WITH YOUR
ARROW IN ME, BUT I
SURVIVED..

* G.I. JOE # 85!

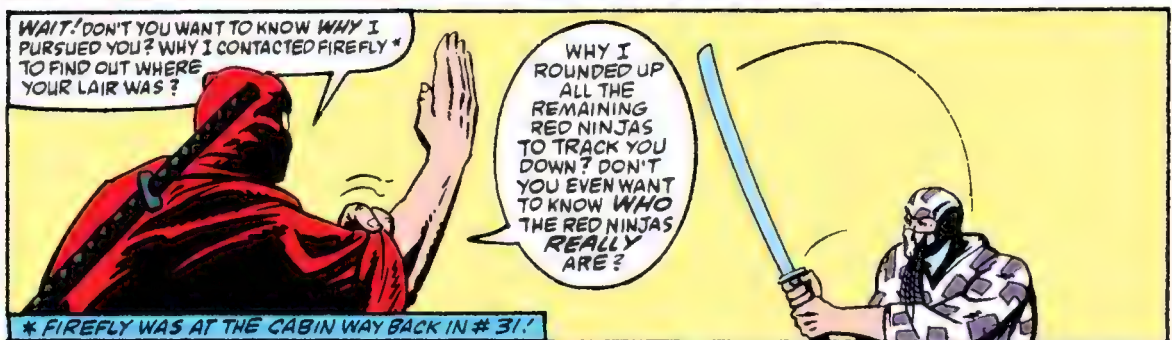


... AND
NOW
I'VE
FOUND
YOU!



IF ALL YOU WANTED TO DO WAS
TALK, YOU SHOULD HAVE PICKED
A FIGHT WITH MORTON DOWNEY,
JR.!

WHAT SAY WE JUST START
TAKING CARE OF BUSINESS..



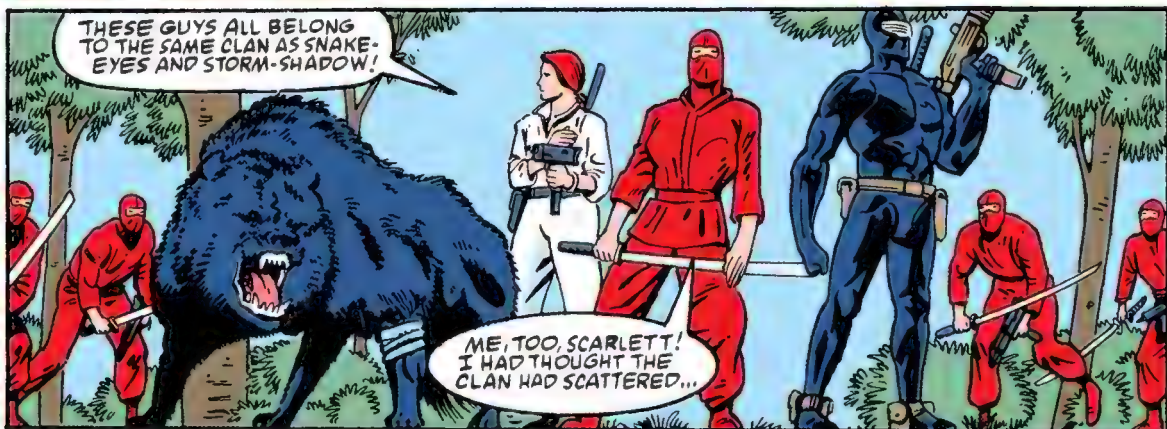
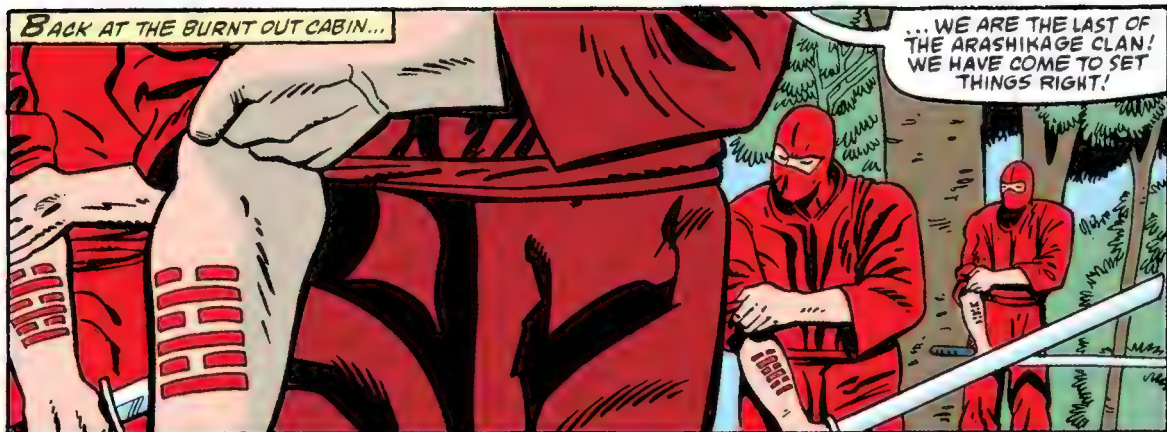
WAIT! DON'T YOU WANT TO KNOW WHY I
PURSUED YOU? WHY I CONTACTED FIREFLY *
TO FIND OUT WHERE
YOUR LAIR WAS?

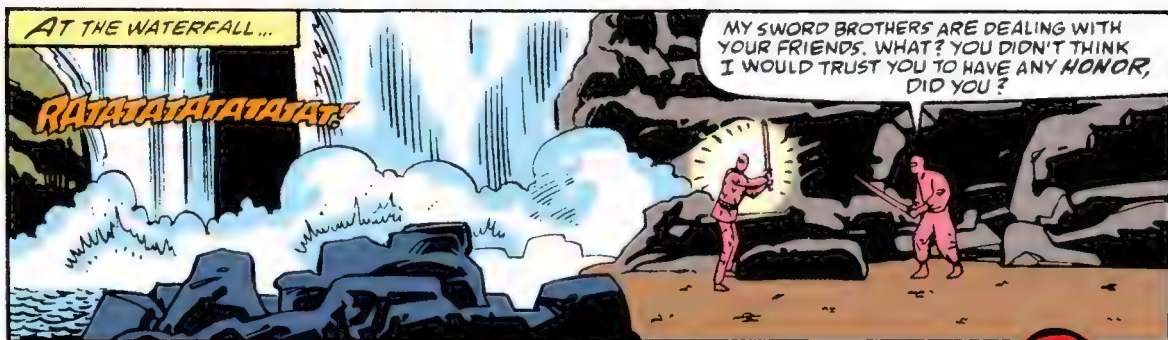
WHY I
ROUNDED UP
ALL THE
REMAINING
RED NINJAS
TO TRACK YOU
DOWN? DON'T
YOU EVEN WANT
TO KNOW WHO
THE RED NINJAS
REALLY
ARE?

* FIREFLY WAS AT THE CABIN WAY BACK IN # 31!

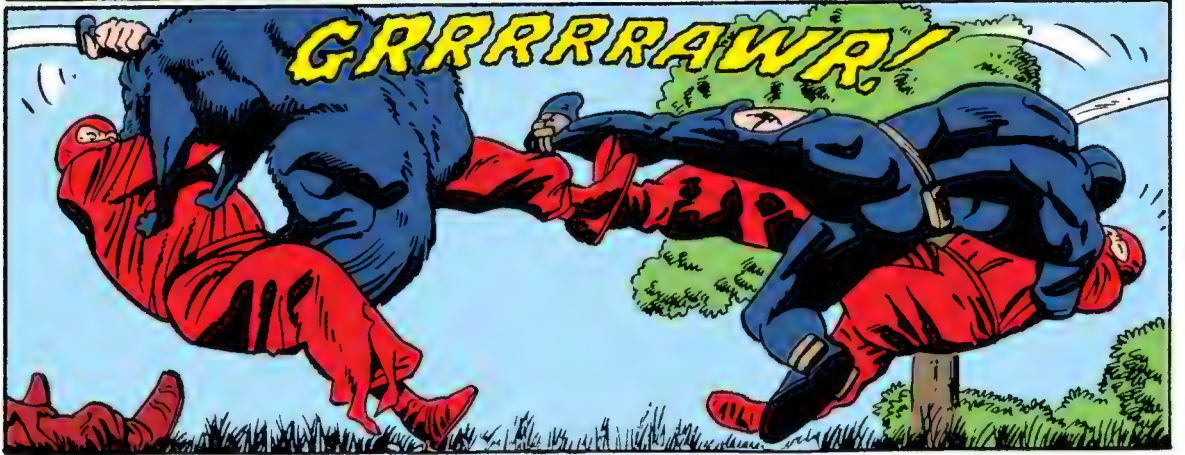
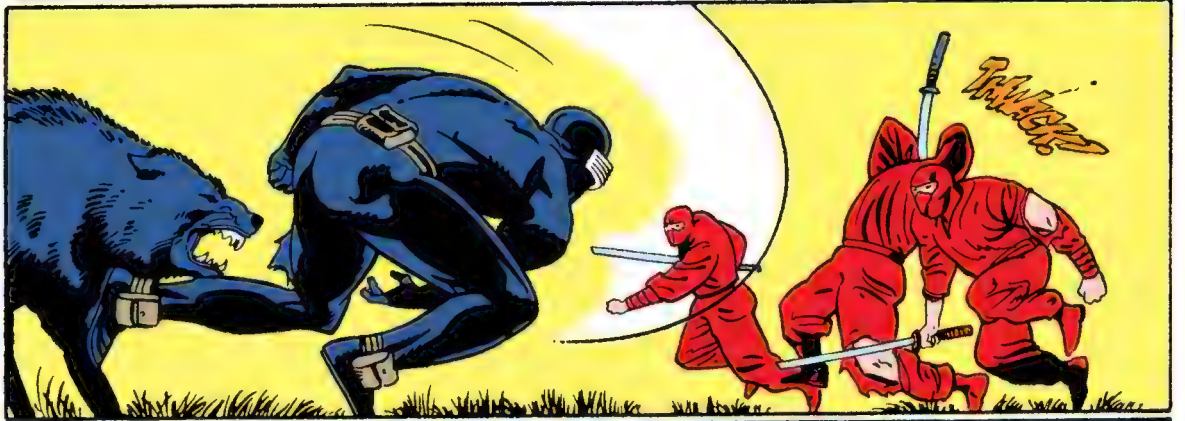


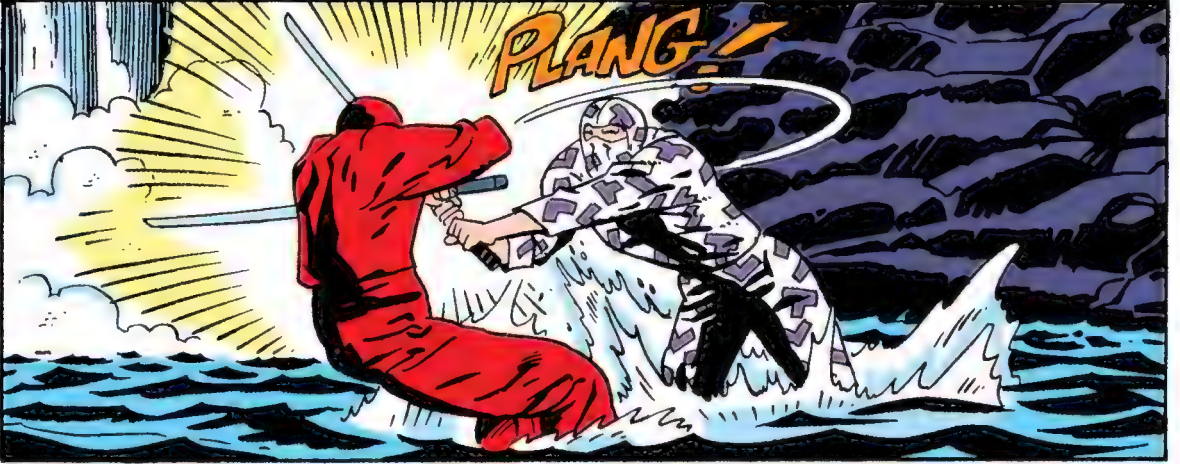
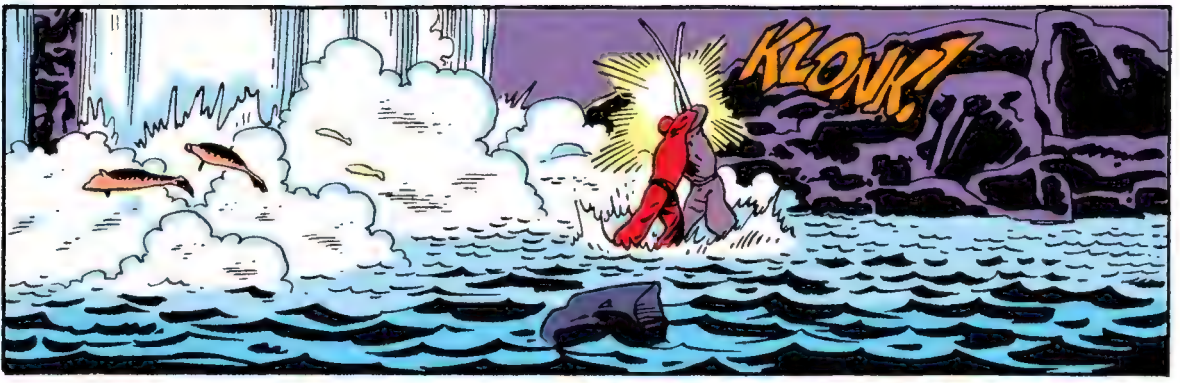
LOOK!

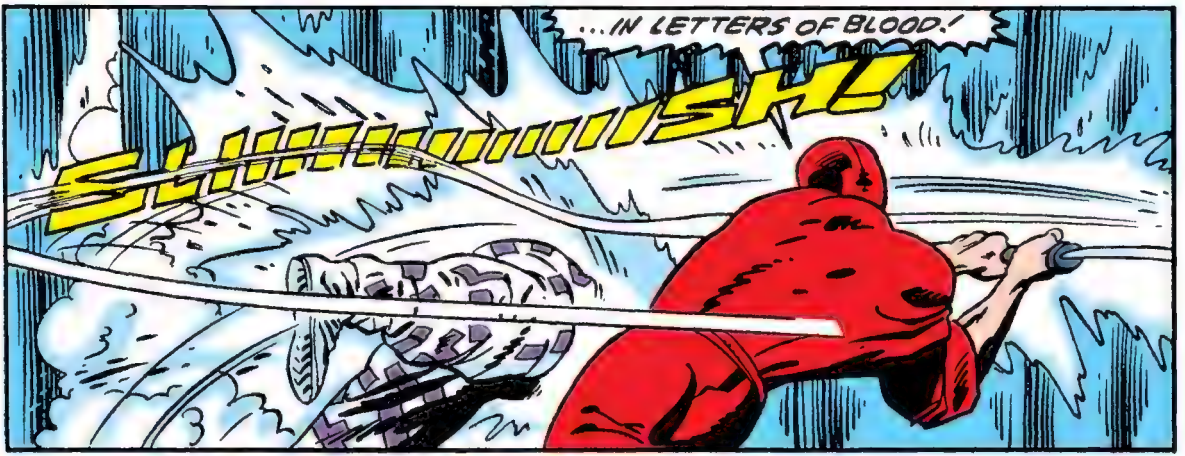


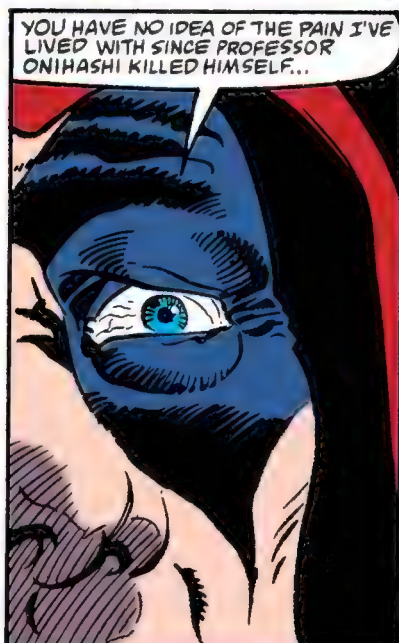




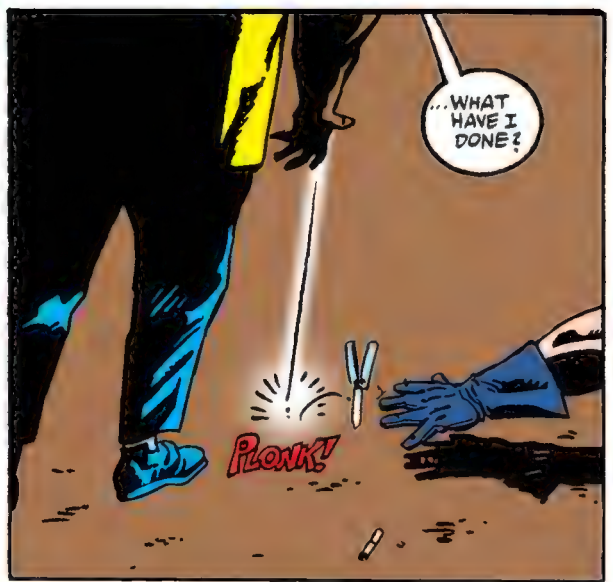












IN THE SIERRAS...

AWOOOOOOOH!

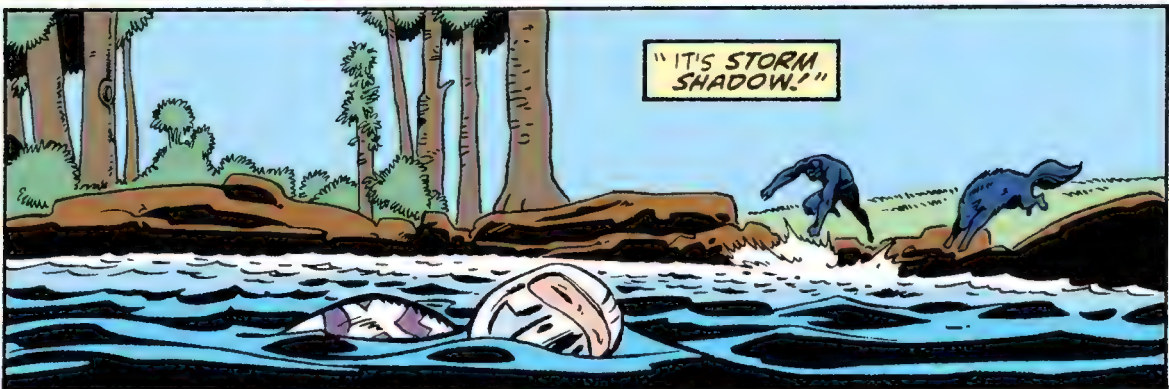


THAT'S IT!
IT'S OVER!

SNAKE-EYES! LOOK! THERE'S A
BODY IN THE RIVER...



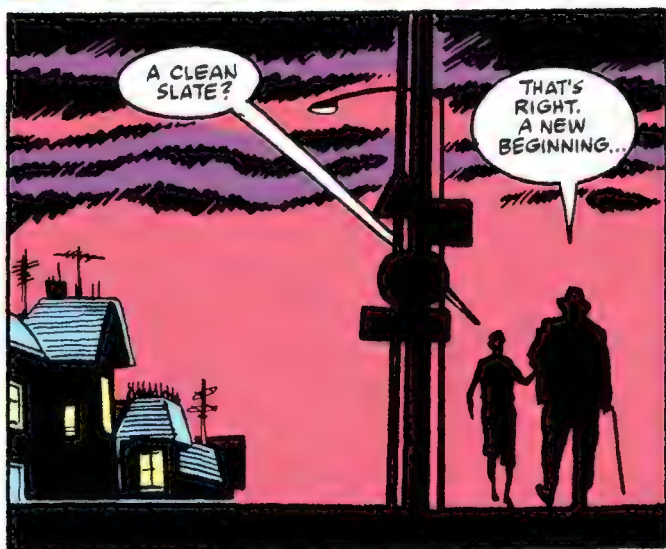
"IT'S STORM
SHADOW!"



WILL MY PAST...

...EVER STOP
CATCHING UP
WITH ME?





NEXT THUNDERCLAP!



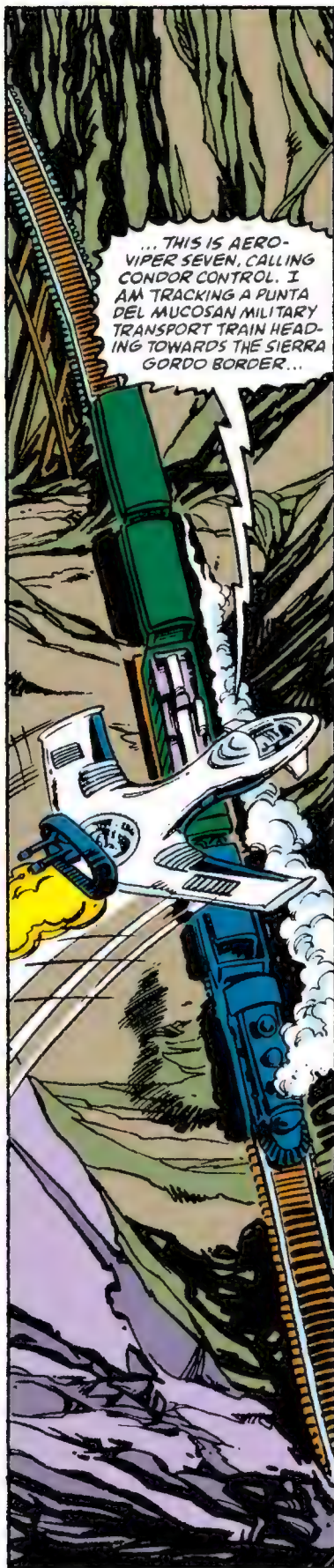
THUNDERCLAP

IN THE REPUBLIC OF PUNTA DEL MUCOSA,
NOT FAR FROM THE BORDER OF SIERRA
GORDO...

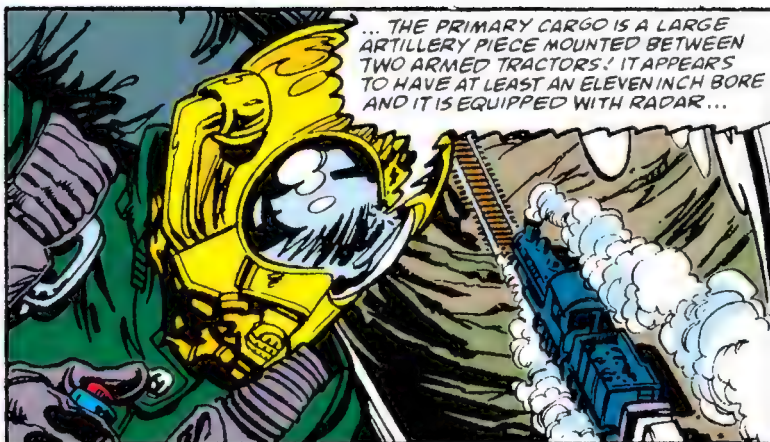
HEY! THERE'S A
CONDOR CIRCLING
UP THERE!



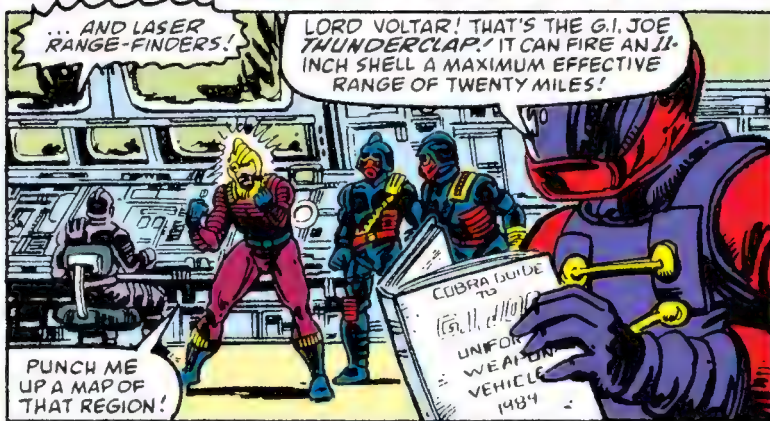




... THIS IS AERO-VIPER SEVEN, CALLING CONDOR CONTROL. I AM TRACKING A PUNTA DEL MUCOSAN MILITARY TRANSPORT TRAIN HEADING TOWARDS THE SIERRA GORDO BORDER...



... THE PRIMARY CARGO IS A LARGE ARTILLERY PIECE MOUNTED BETWEEN TWO ARMED TRACTORS! IT APPEARS TO HAVE AT LEAST AN ELEVEN INCH BORE AND IT IS EQUIPPED WITH RADAR...



... AND LASER RANGE-FINDERS!

LORD VOLTAR! THAT'S THE G.I. JOE THUNDERCLAP! IT CAN FIRE AN 11-INCH SHELL A MAXIMUM EFFECTIVE RANGE OF TWENTY MILES!

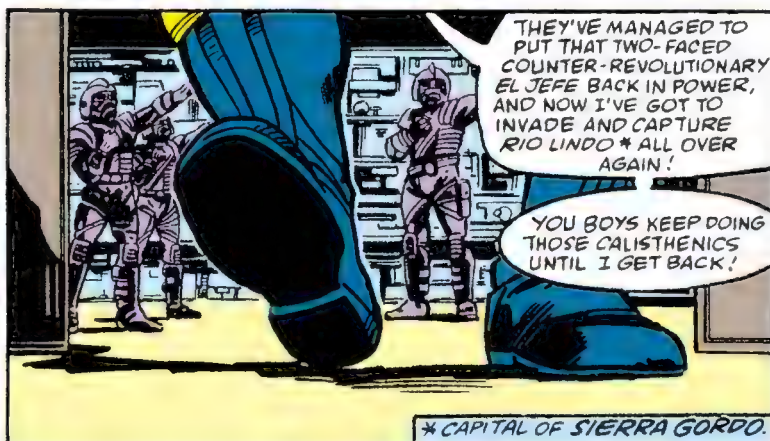
PUNCH ME UP A MAP OF THAT REGION!



THE CLOSEST THOSE TRACKS COME TO THE BORDER IS TWENTY-FIVE MILES! AND THAT'S IN THE MIDDLE OF AN IMPENETRABLE RAIN FOREST!

THERE'S NO WAY THAT THE THUNDERCLAP COULD REACH TARGETS HERE IN SIERRA GORDO! BETTER TO WORRY ABOUT THOSE MERCENARIES FROM THE N.A.B.M.!

* NORTH AMERICAN BANANA MONOPOLY--LED BY DELBERT SWINSON, THEY WRECKED HAVOC IN SPECIAL MISSIONS # 26.

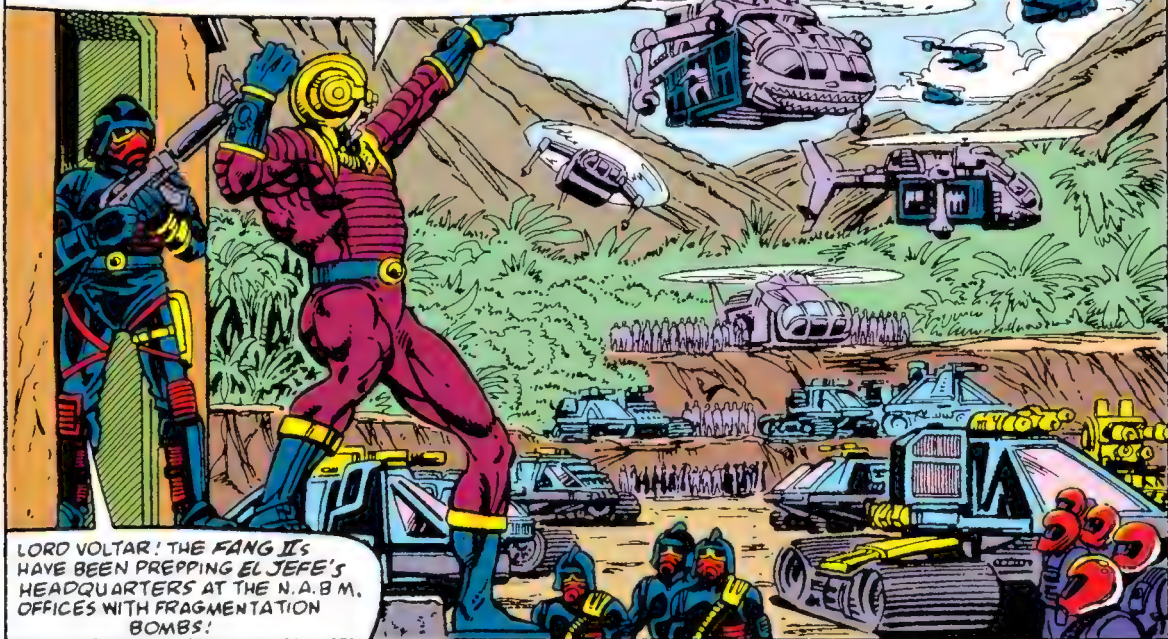


THEY'VE MANAGED TO PUT THAT TWO-FACED COUNTER-REVOLUTIONARY EL JEFE BACK IN POWER, AND NOW I'VE GOT TO INVADE AND CAPTURE RIO LINDO * ALL OVER AGAIN!

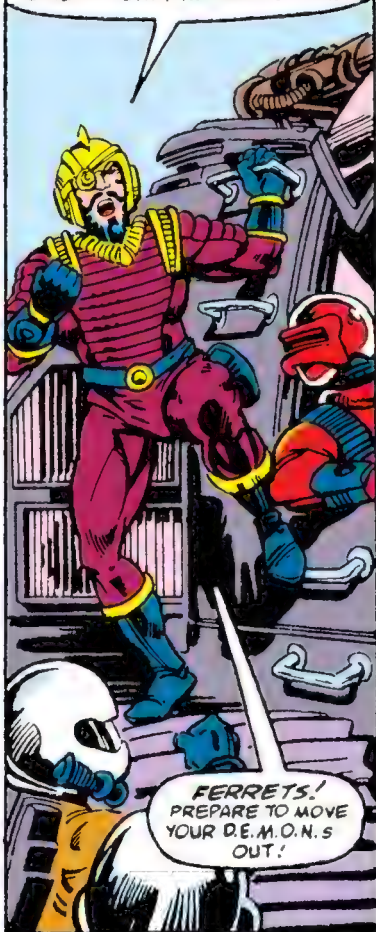
YOU BOYS KEEP DOING THOSE CALISTHENICS UNTIL I GET BACK!

* CAPITAL OF SIERRA GORDO.

NOW THAT DESTRO HAS ALLIED HIMSELF WITH COBRA COMMANDER AGAIN, I'M STUCK WITH ALL THESE COBRA TROOPS AND THEIR EQUIPMENT! A LOGISTICAL NIGHTMARE!

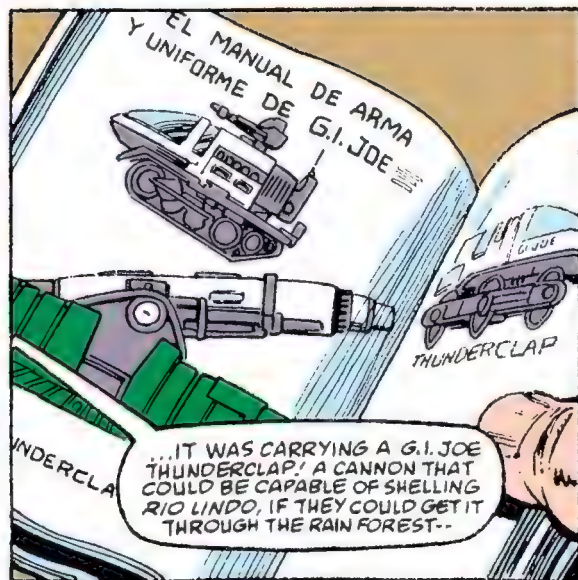


GOOD! I WANT THE COBRA ALLEY-VIPERS AND FRAG-VIPERS TO GO IN ON THE FIRST WAVE! NO SENSE WASTING GOOD IRON GRENADIERS AND ANNIHILATORS!



I WANT TO BE IN RIO LINDO, LINING EL JEFE AND DELBERT SWINSON UP IN FRONT OF A FIRING SQUAD BEFORE DINNER!





THE JOES ARE BRINGING ARTILLERY UP TO THE BORDER! THEY ARE GOING TO LAUNCH AN OPERATION TO FREE THEIR COMRADES, LT. FALCON, SHOCKWAVE, AND RECONDO!

NO WAY, JOSÉ! N.A.B.M. OWNS THREE SENATORS AND A GENERAL! THERE IS NO APPROVED COVERT ACTION BEING PLANNED, AND BELIEVE ME, I WOULD KNOW! MONEY TALKS, NOBODY WALKS!

ARRRRRRGH!

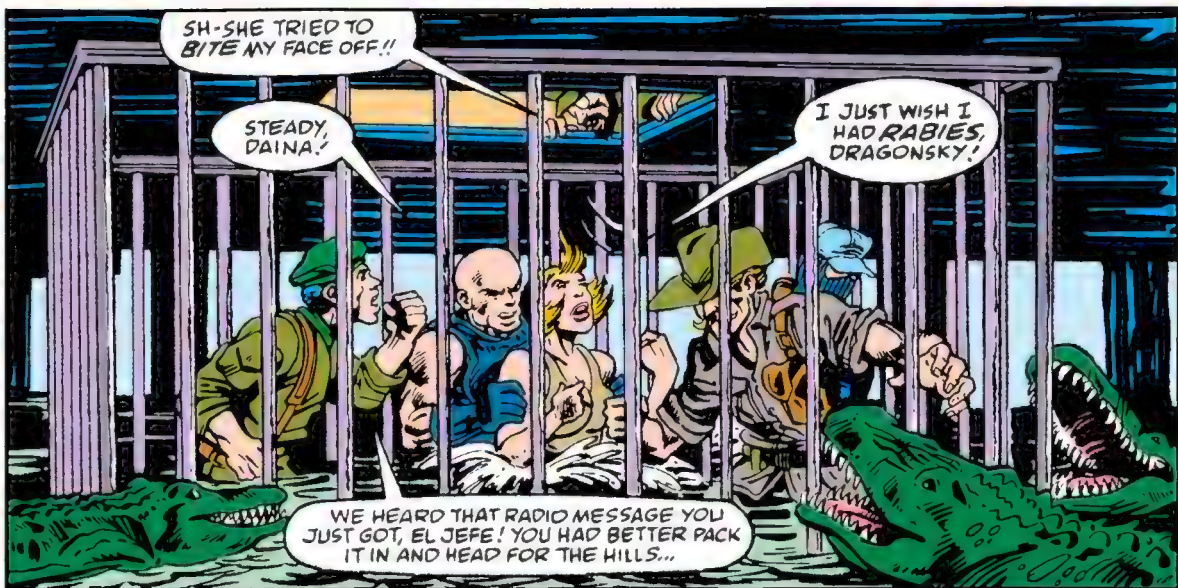


THE JOES AND THE OKTOBER GUARD SURVIVORS WERE CAPTURED IN SPECIAL MISSIONS # 24.

SH-SHE TRIED TO BITE MY FACE OFF!!

STEADY, PAINA!

I JUST WISH I HAD RABIES, DRAGONSKY!



WE HEARD THAT RADIO MESSAGE YOU JUST GOT, EL JEFE! YOU HAD BETTER PACK IT IN AND HEAD FOR THE HILLS...



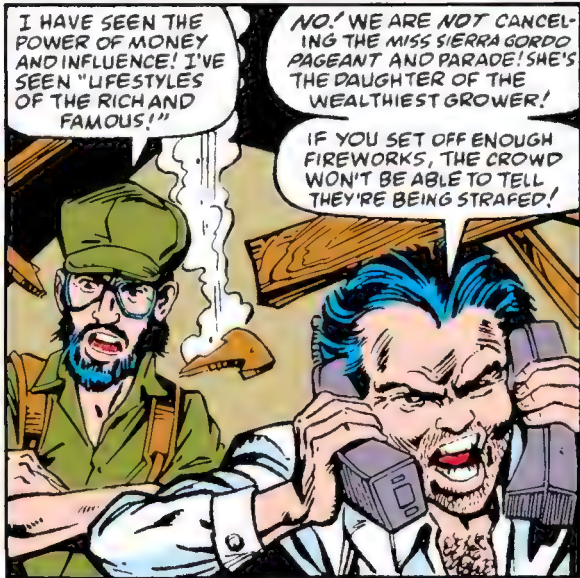
...BECAUSE, WHEN OUR BOYS GET HERE, YOU ARE DEFINITELY GONNA BE IN A WORLD OF HURT!

YOU UNDER-ESTIMATE THE RESOURCES OF THE N.A.B.M.!

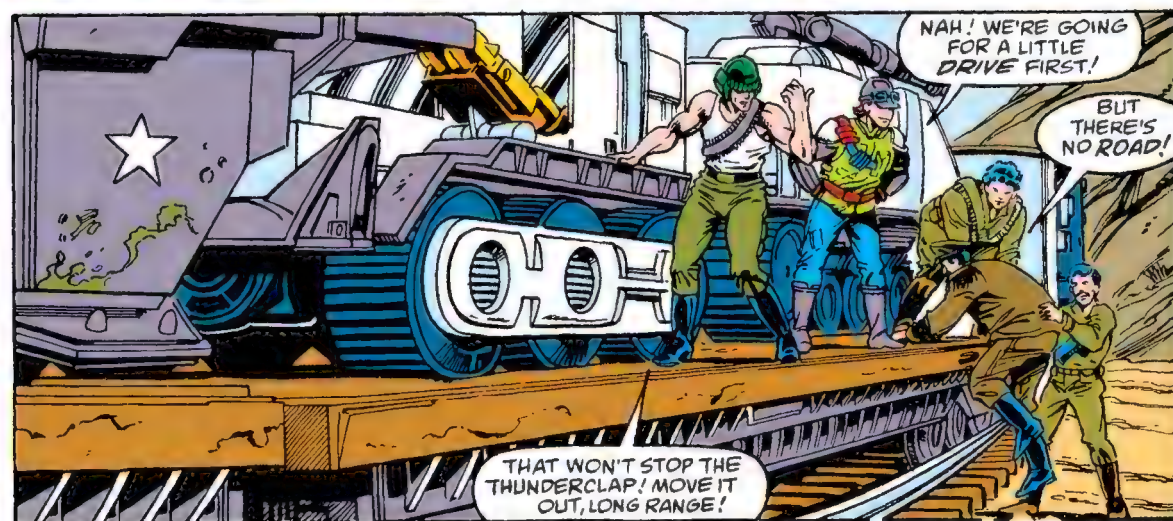
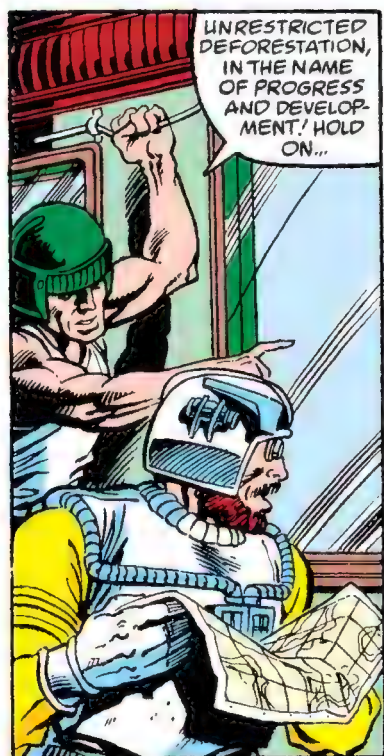
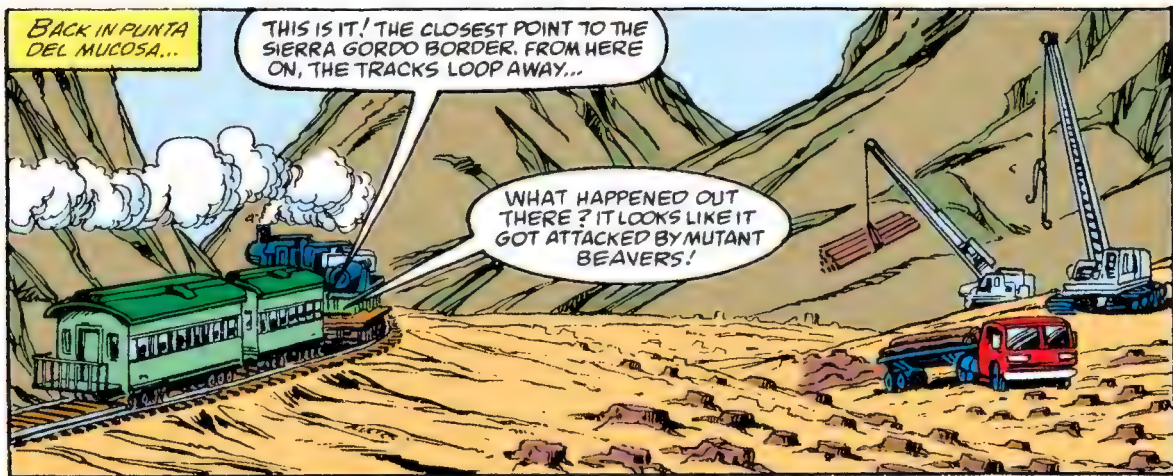
I HAVE SEEN THE POWER OF MONEY AND INFLUENCE! I'VE SEEN "LIFESTYLES OF THE RICH AND FAMOUS!"

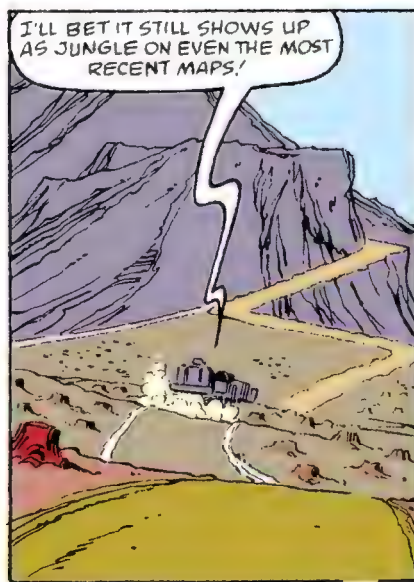
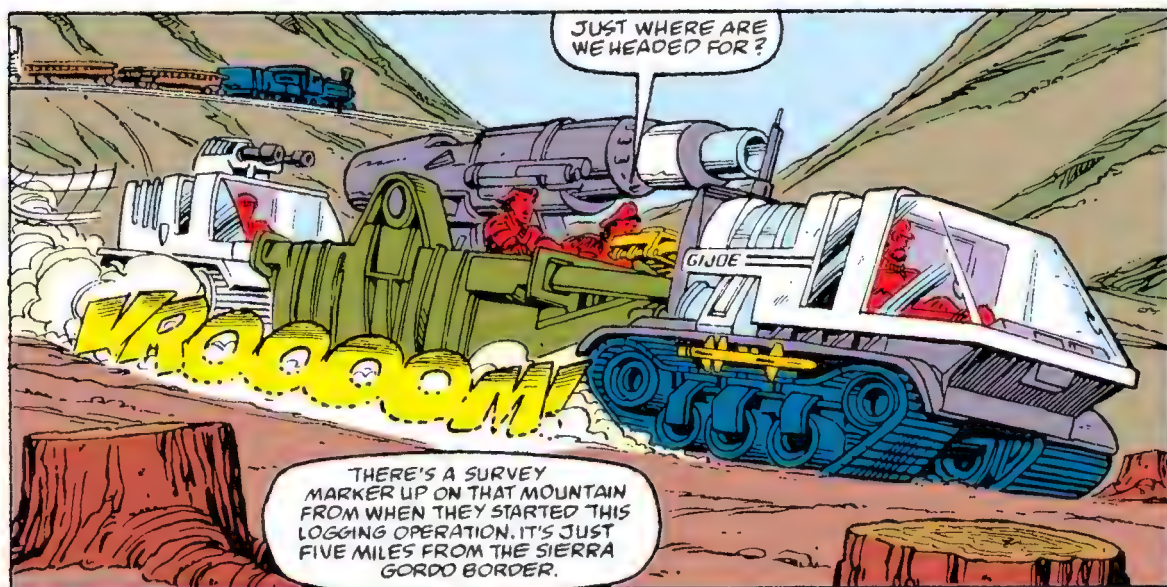
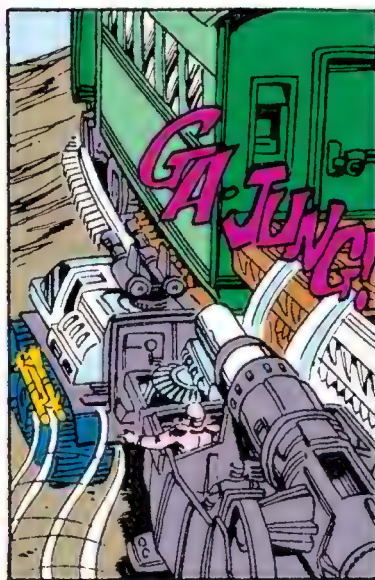
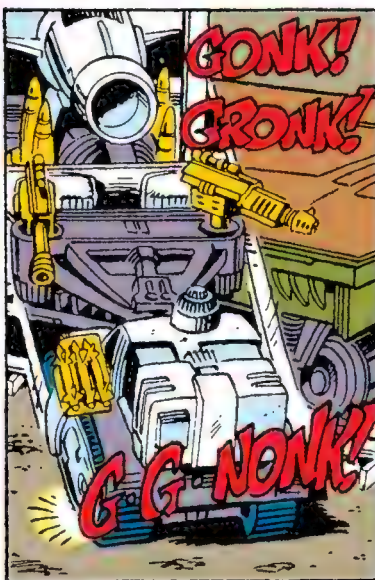
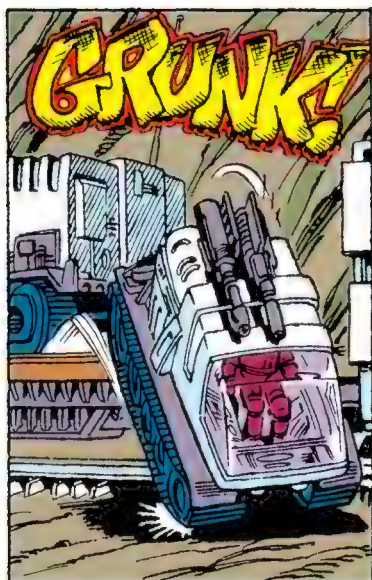
NO! WE ARE NOT CANCELING THE MISS SIERRA GORDO PAGEANT AND PARADE! SHE'S THE DAUGHTER OF THE WEALTHIEST GROWER!

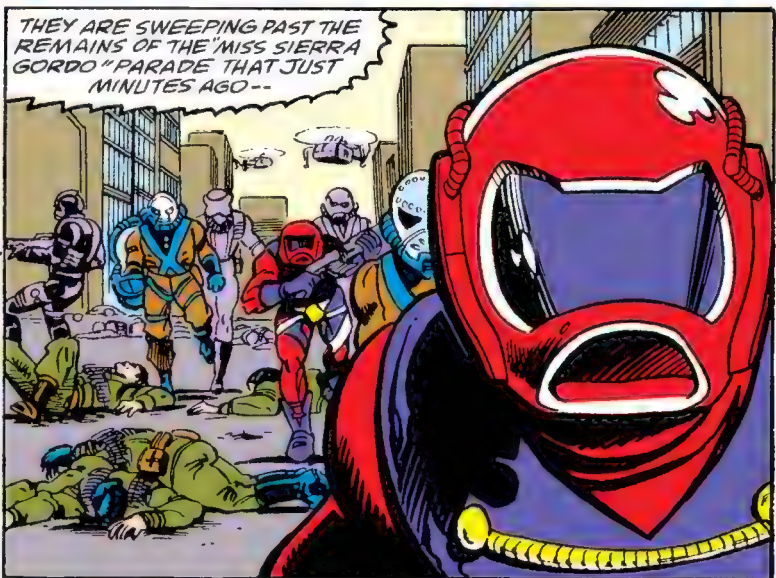
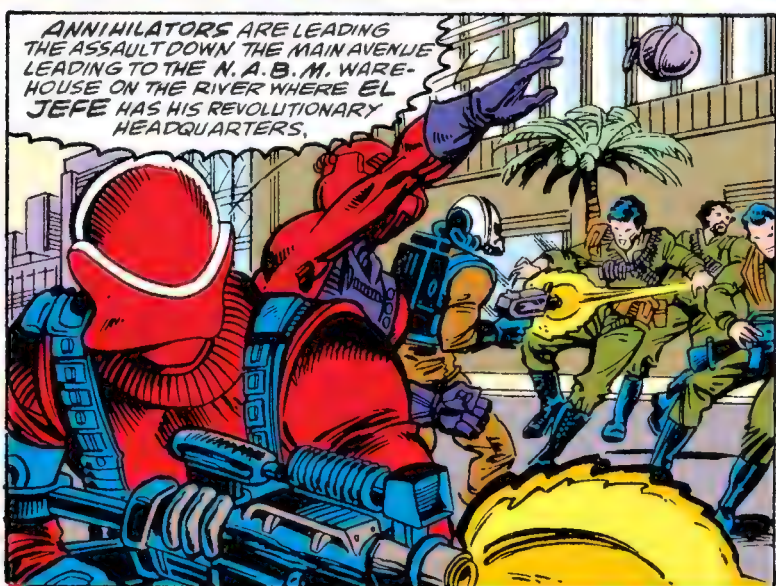
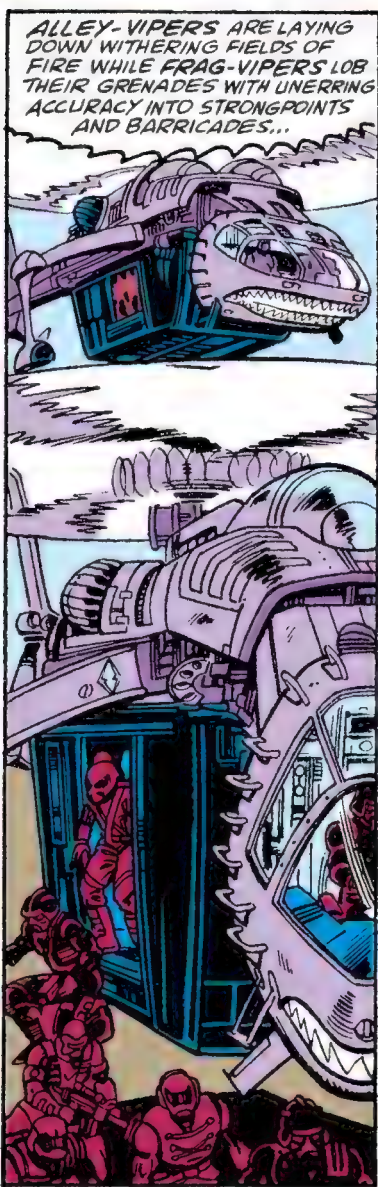
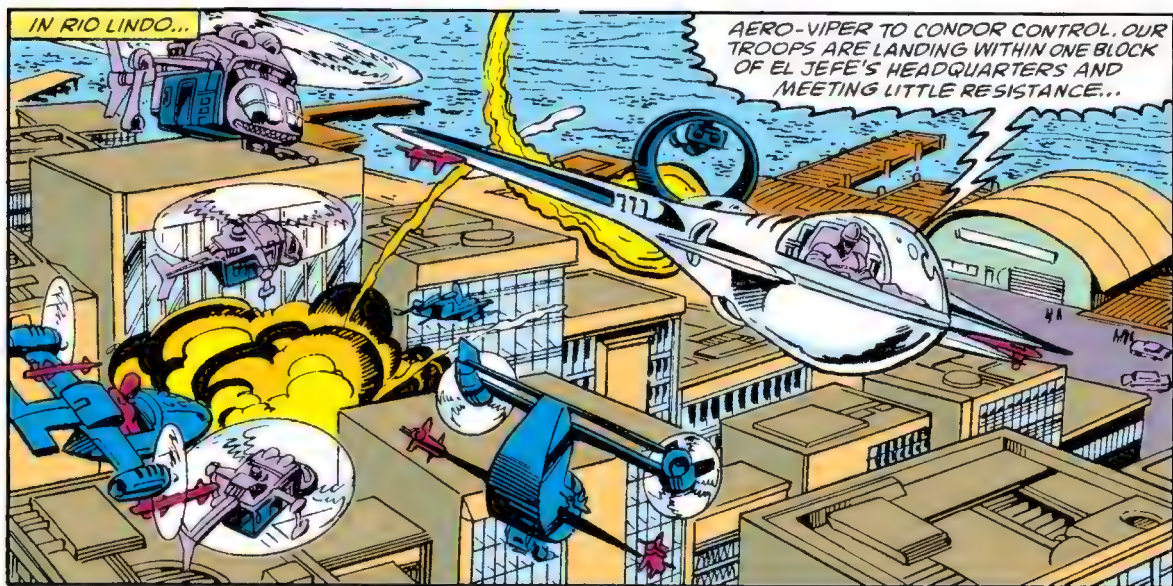
IF YOU SET OFF ENOUGH FIREWORKS, THE CROWD WON'T BE ABLE TO TELL THEY'RE BEING STRAFED!

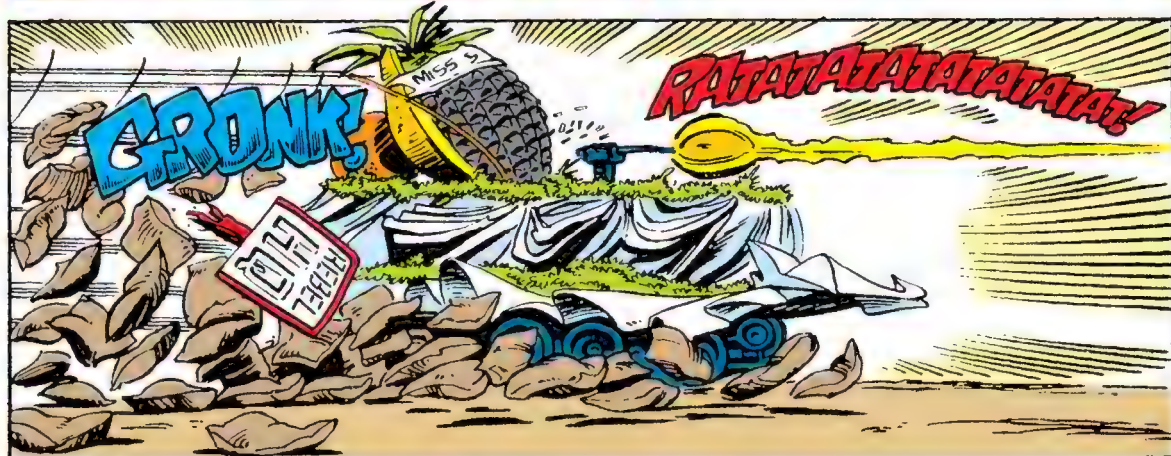


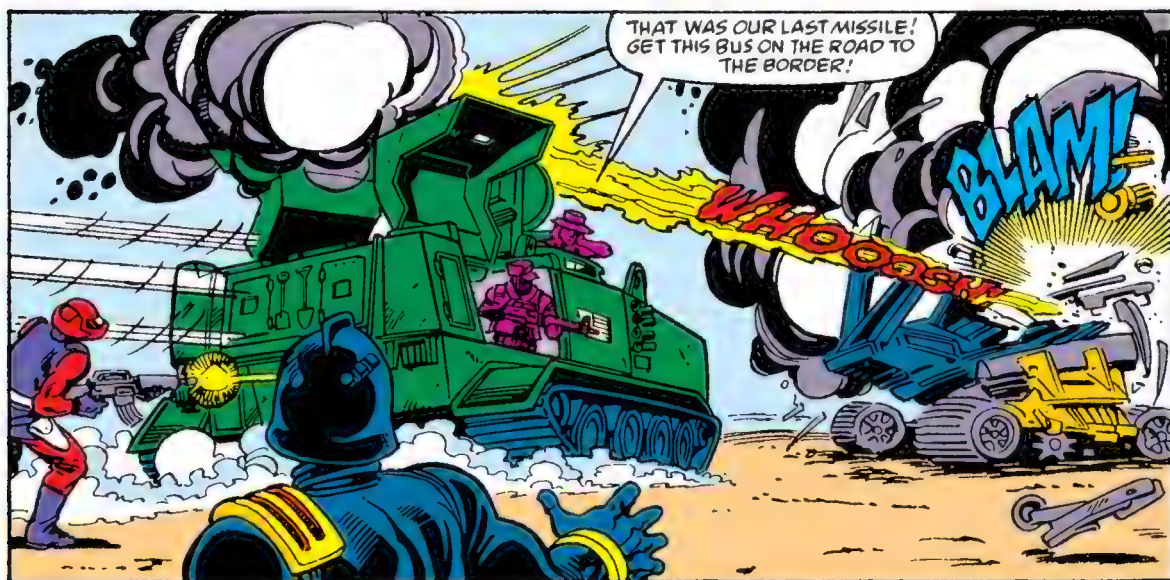
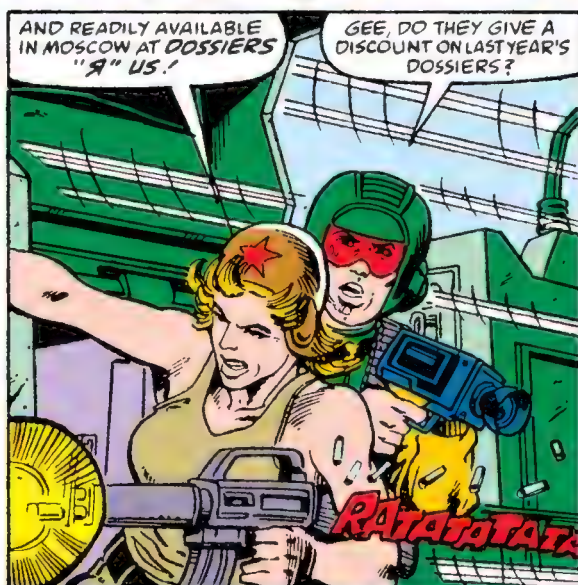
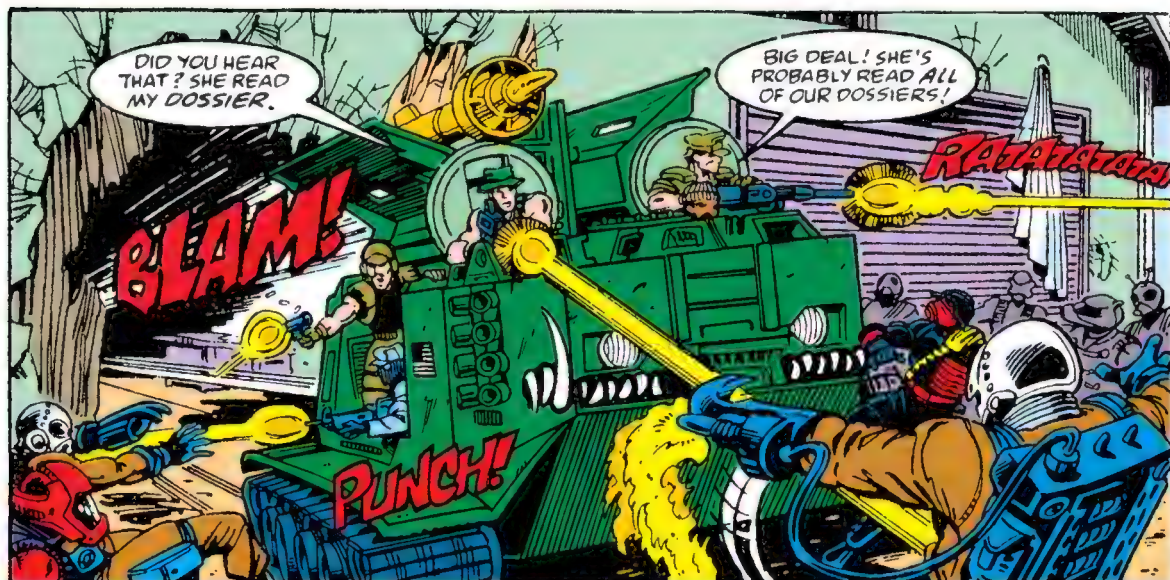


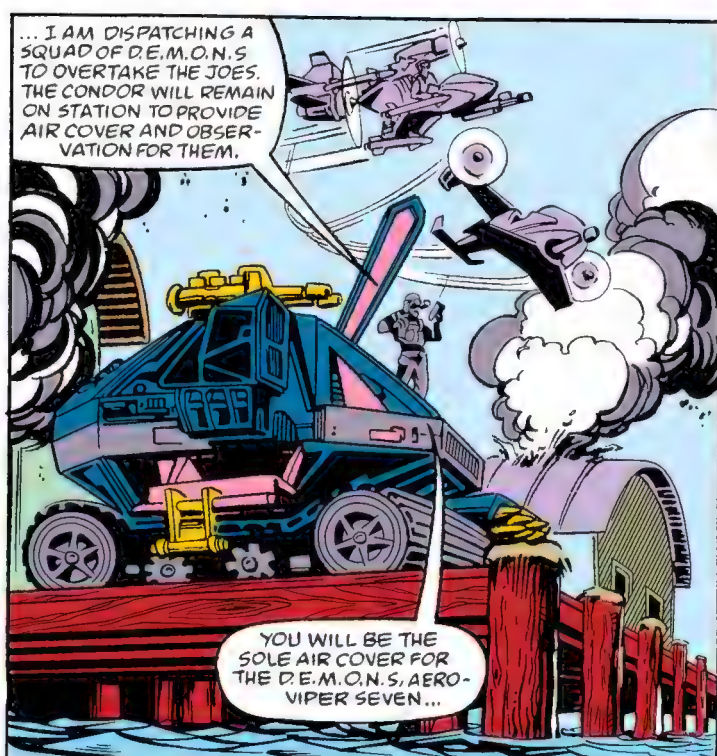
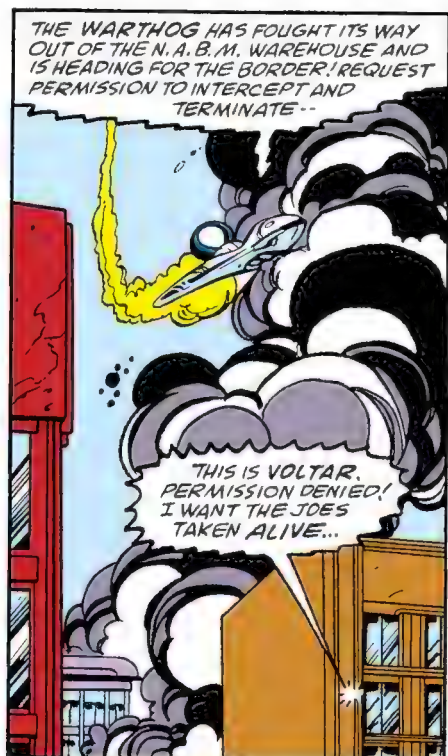












ON THE HIGHWAY TO THE BORDER...

RATATATATATAT

WHIZZ

BLAM

PUNTA DEL MUCOSA
20 KM

1986
1985

A stylized illustration of a tropical landscape. In the foreground, there are several palm trees and dense green foliage. A blue signpost with white text is visible on the right side, reading "PUNTA DEL MUCOSA 20 KM". The background shows more trees and a light blue sky. The overall style is reminiscent of a children's book or a travel brochure.

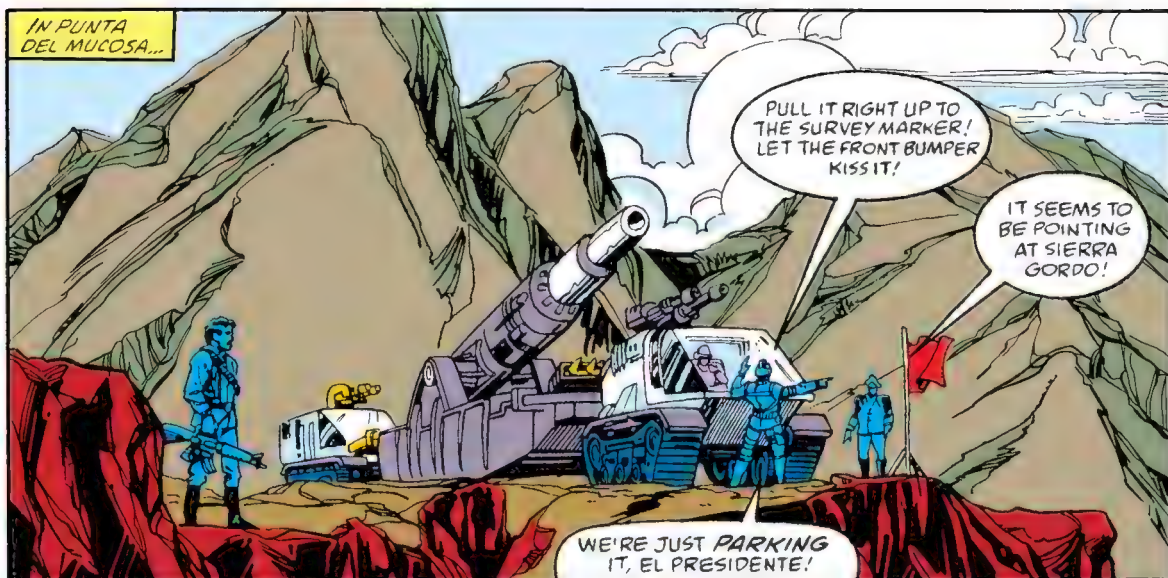
I'VE GOT
IT UNDER
CONTROL,
SCOOP!

THE WARTHOG HAS LEFT THE HIGHWAY! IT DISAPPEARED INTO THE FOLIAGE!

BACKBLAST, LOAD UP YOUR LAUNCHER AND STAND BY!

41

IN PUNTA
DEL MUCOSA...



PULL IT RIGHT UP TO
THE SURVEY MARKER!
LET THE FRONT BUMPER
KISS IT!

IT SEEMS TO
BE POINTING
AT SIERRA
GORDO!

WE'RE JUST PARKING
IT, EL PRESIDENTE!

THE SOONER WE GET THIS BABY STAKED OUT,
THE SOONER WE CAN F--- UHHHH... PRACTICE
WITH IT!



THIS IS VERY
REALISTIC
PRACTICE,
NO?

YOU BET YOUR
BOOTIES!

LOOK AT ALL THAT
BLACK SMOKE RISING
FROM RIOLINDO!

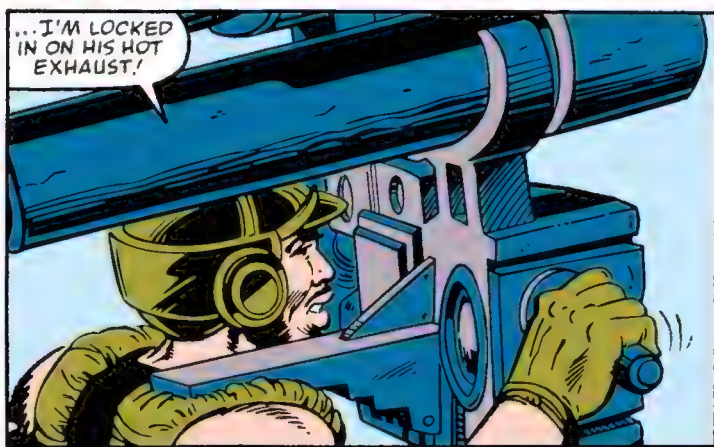
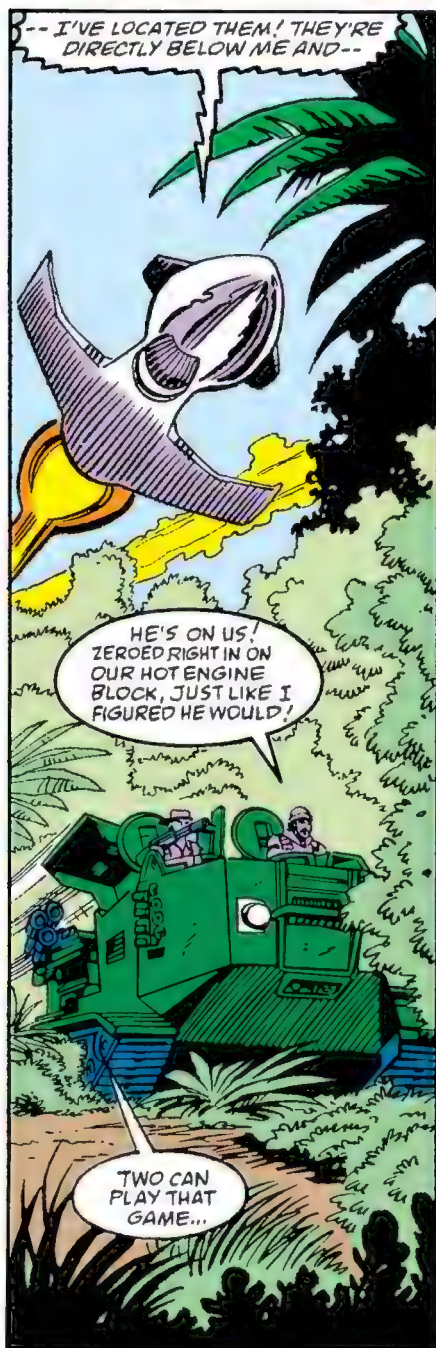
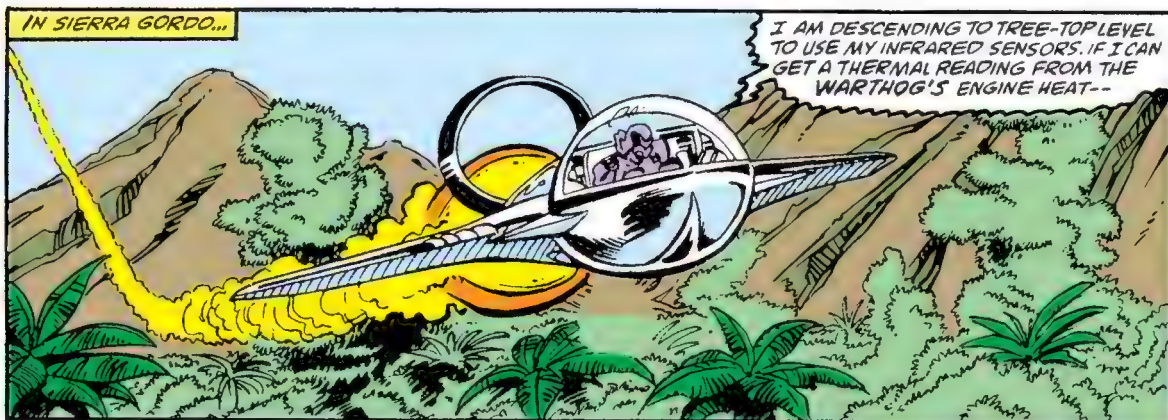


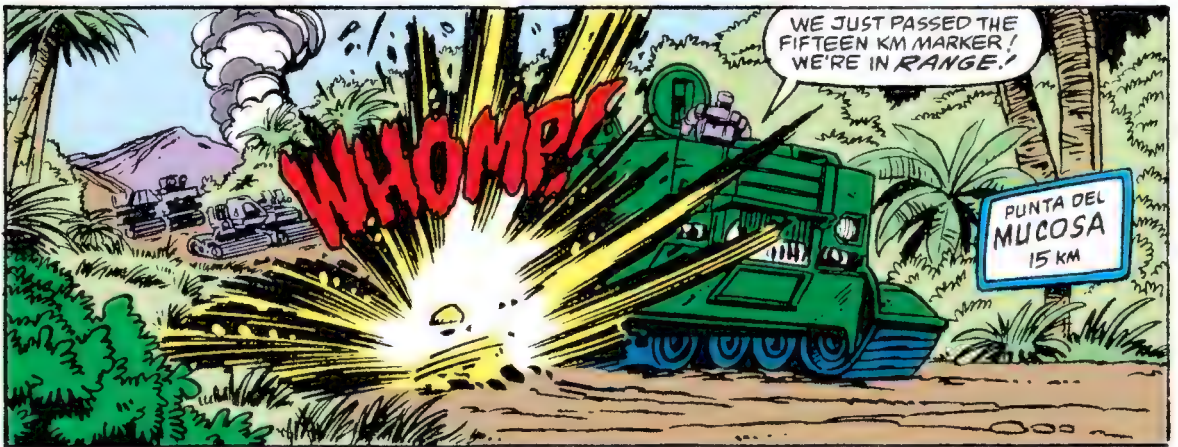
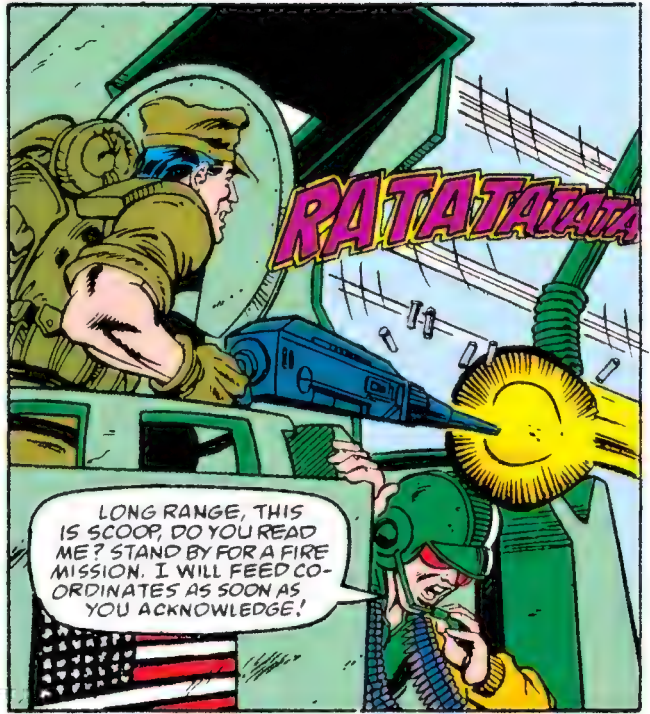
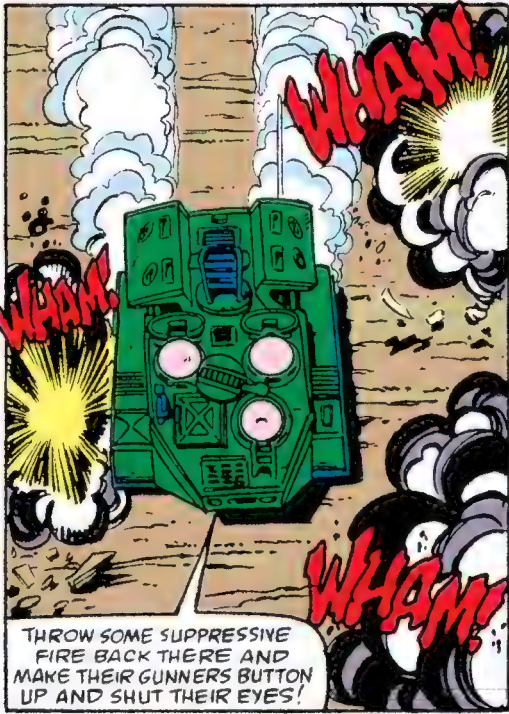
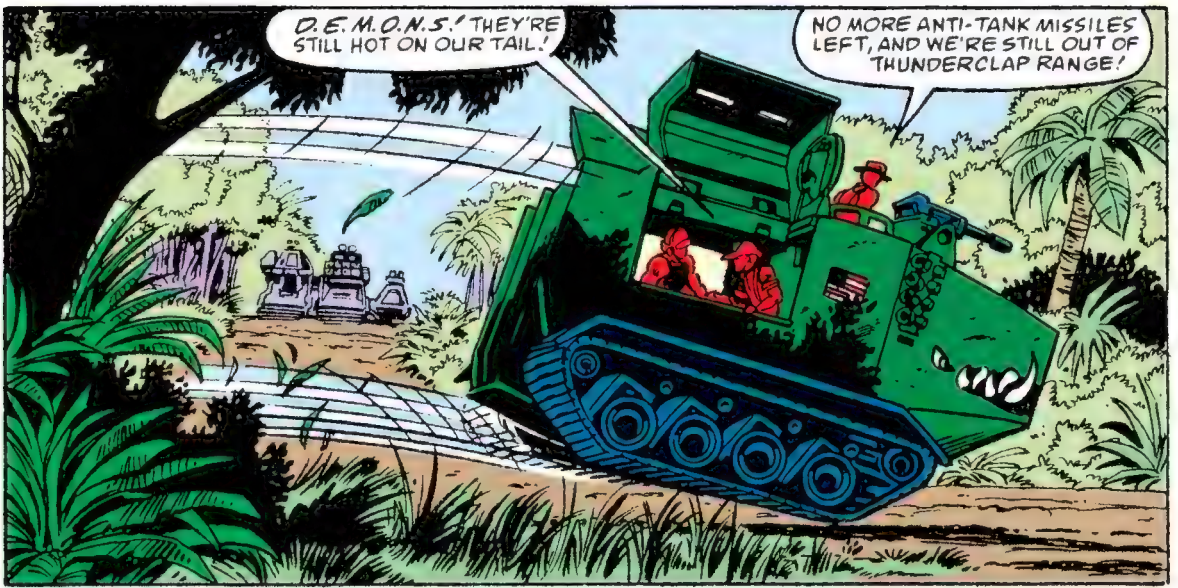
MAYBE THEY GOT A LITTLE
CARRIED AWAY WITH THEIR
MISS SIERRA GORDO PAGEANT
AND PARADE!

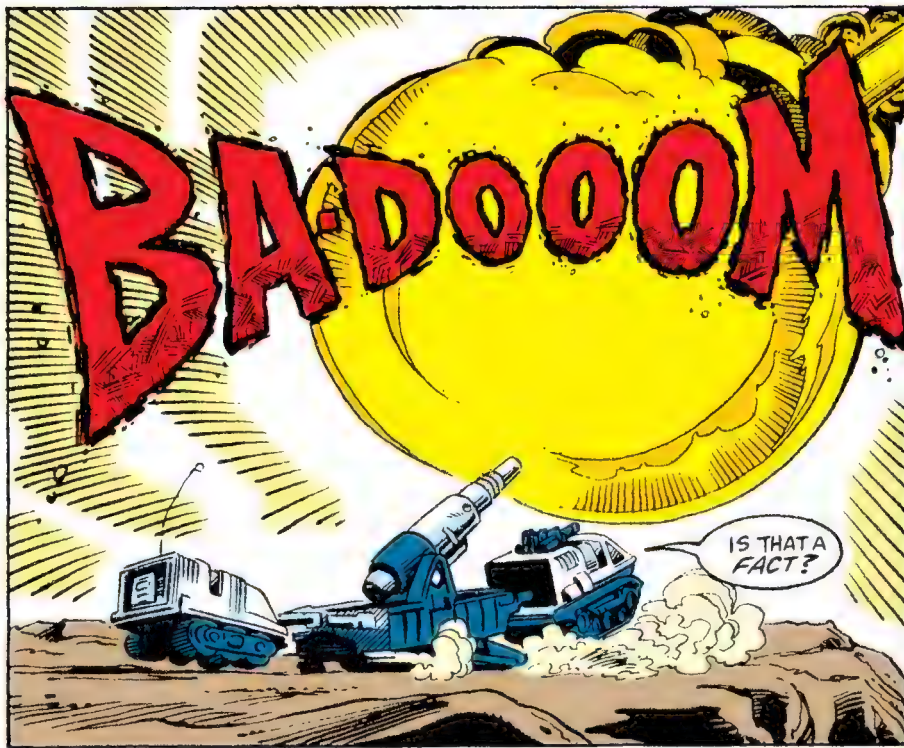
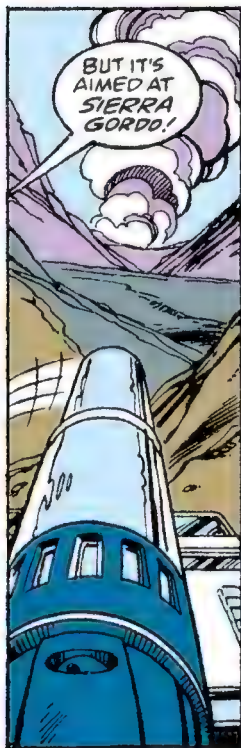
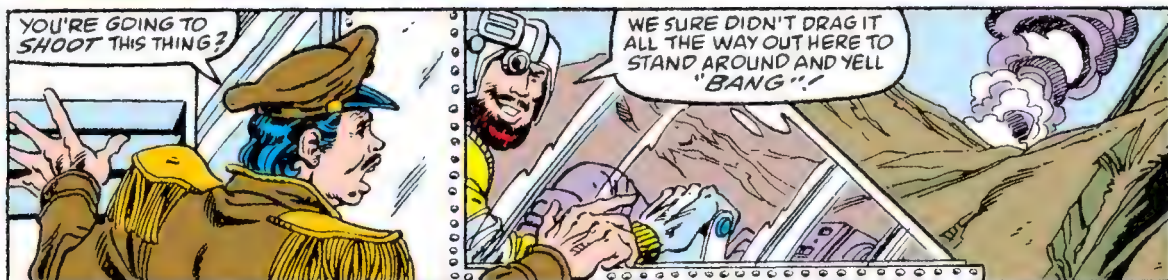
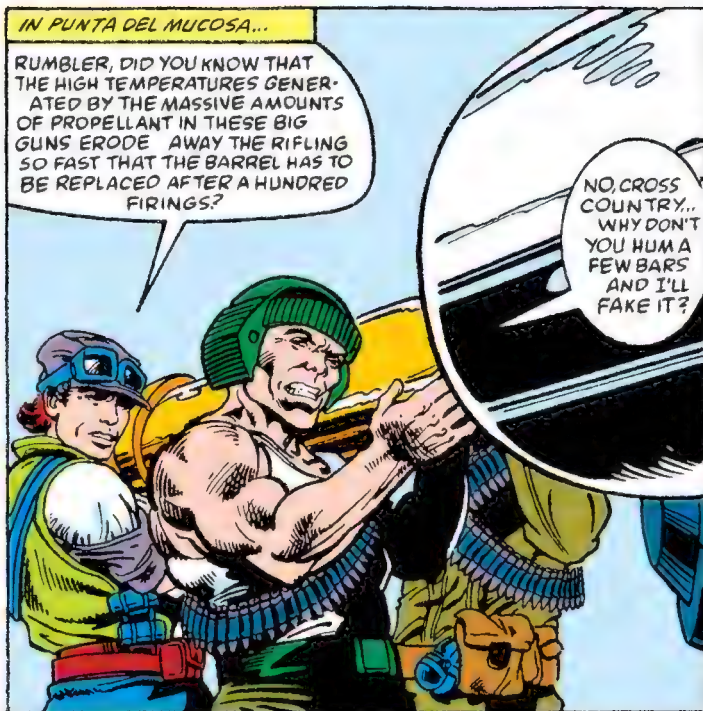
EXCUSE ME, EL PRESIDENTE, I'VE GOT TO DOUBLE
CHECK THIS SURVEY MARKER. WE DON'T WANT ANY
OF THESE DEMONSTRATION PRACTICE ROUNDS
TO GO ASTRAY, DO WE?

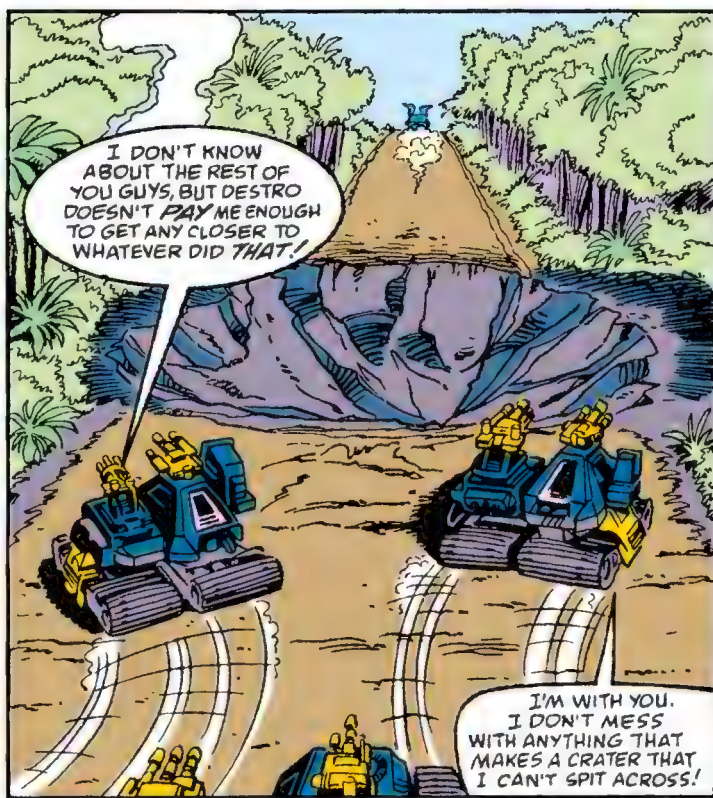
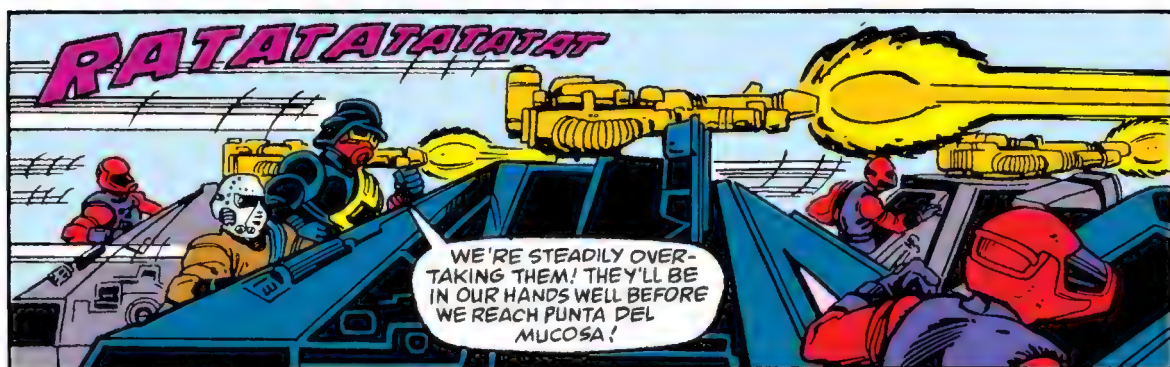


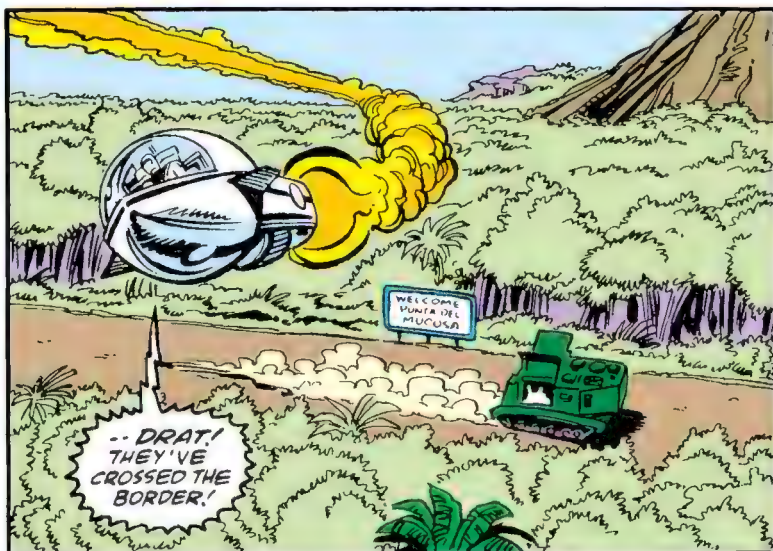
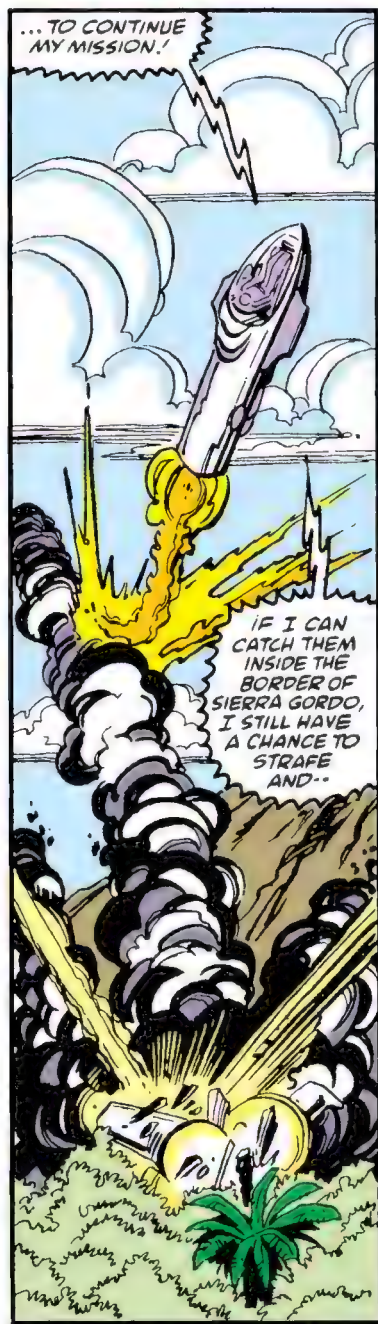
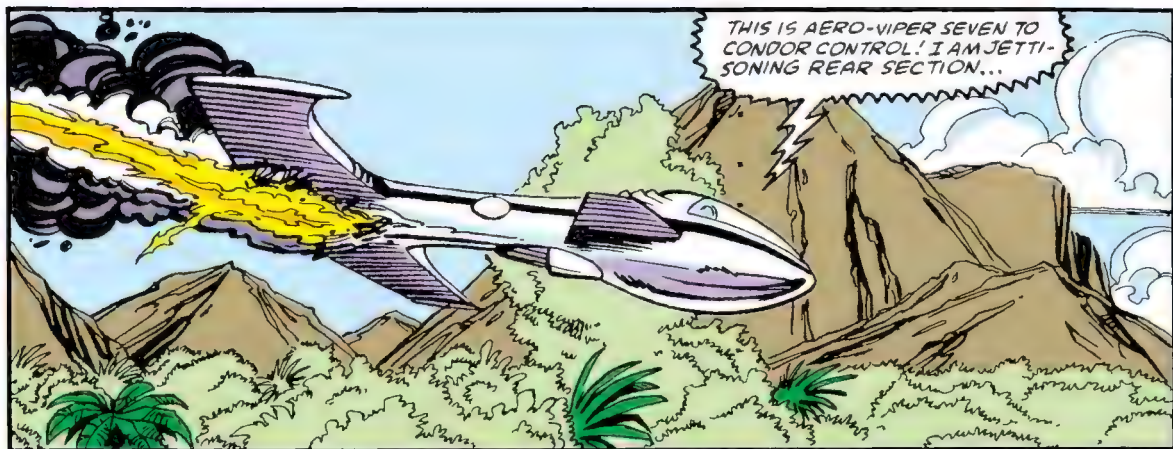
ABSOLUTELY
NOT! THE
DIPLOMATIC
REPERCUSSIONS
WOULD BE
UNSPEAKABLE!

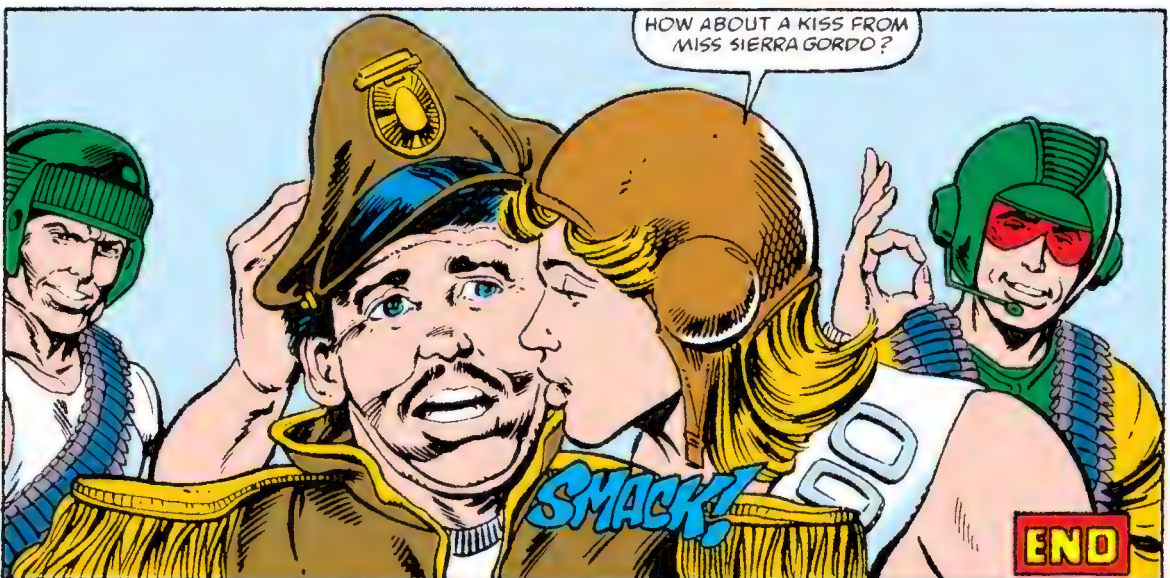












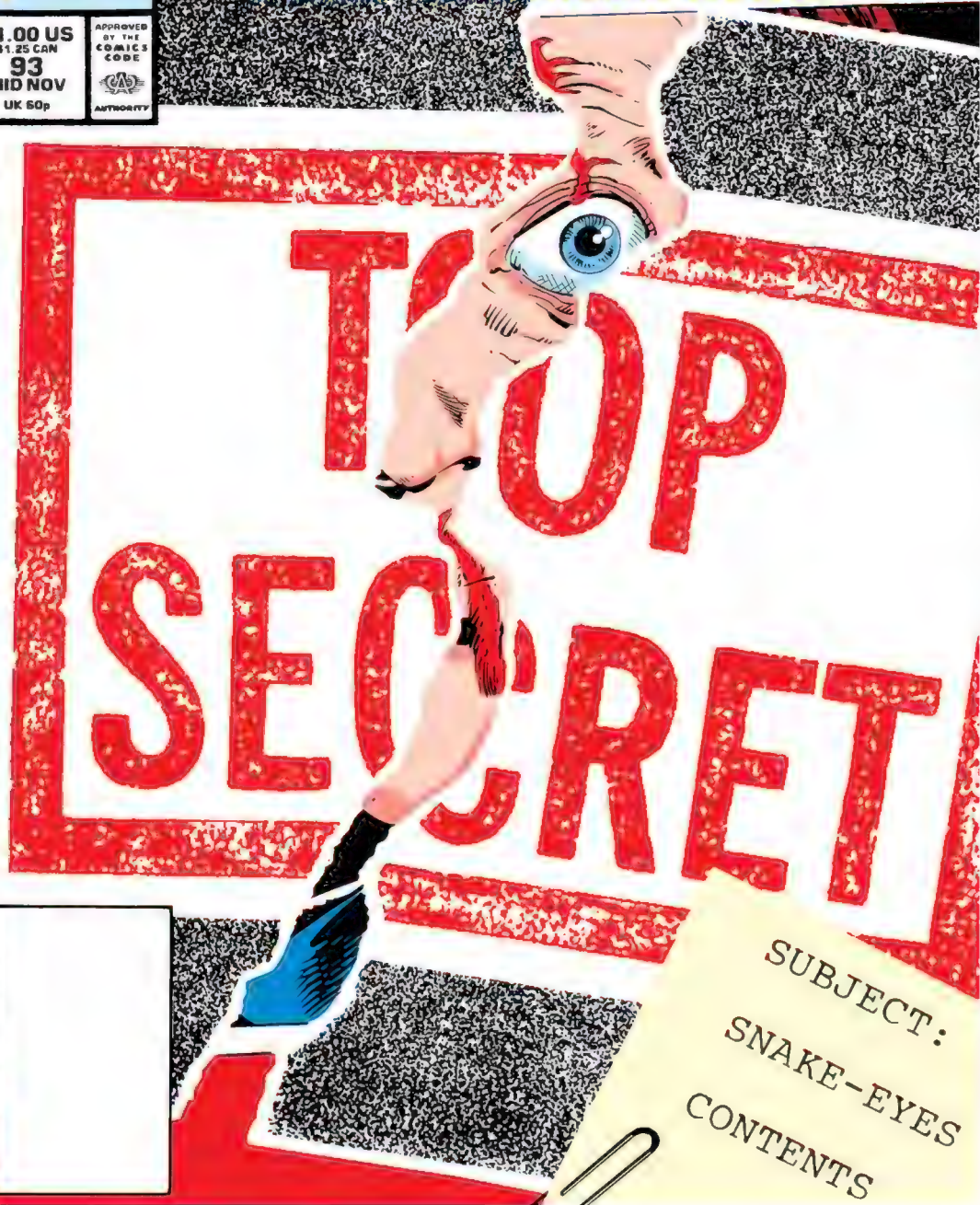


TM
\$1.00 US
\$1.25 CAN
93
MID NOV
UK 60p

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

GI JOE

A REAL AMERICAN HERO!



TAKING *THE* PLUNGE

HIGH ABOVE MANHATTAN ISLAND, ENROUTE TO THE COBRA CONSULATE BUILDING...

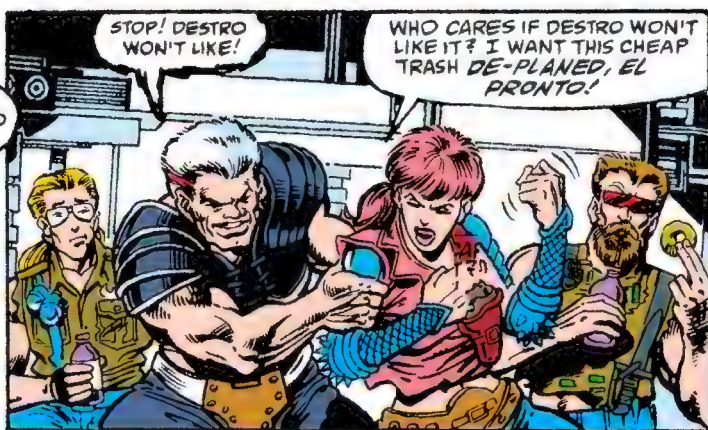
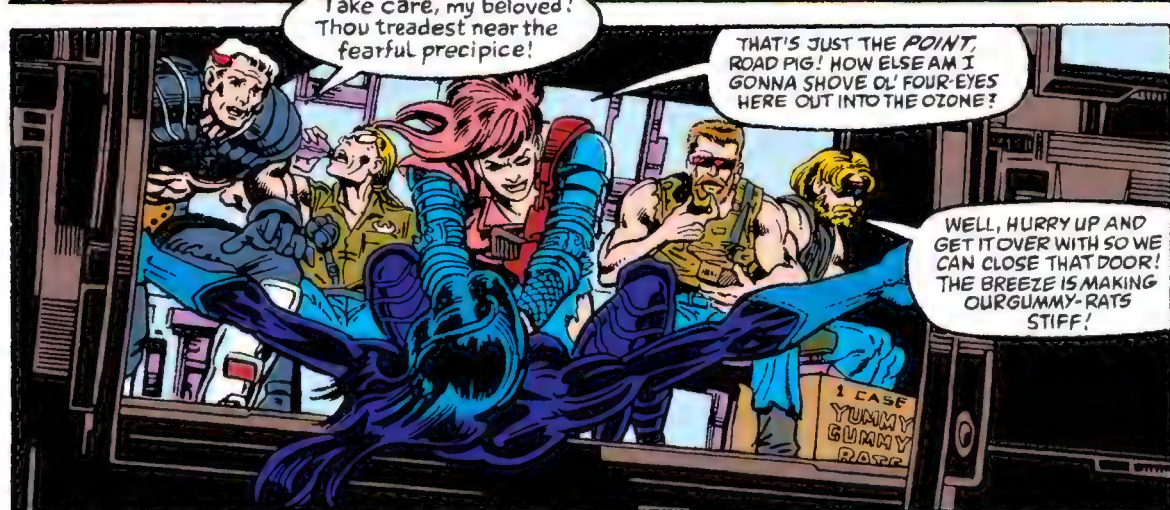
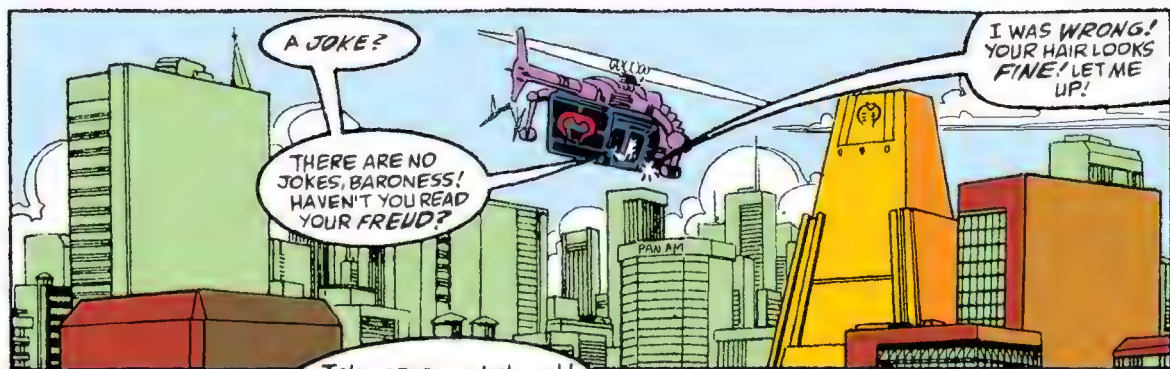
...SO, I RINSE MY HAIR WITH LIQUID BUBBLE GUM, DO I?

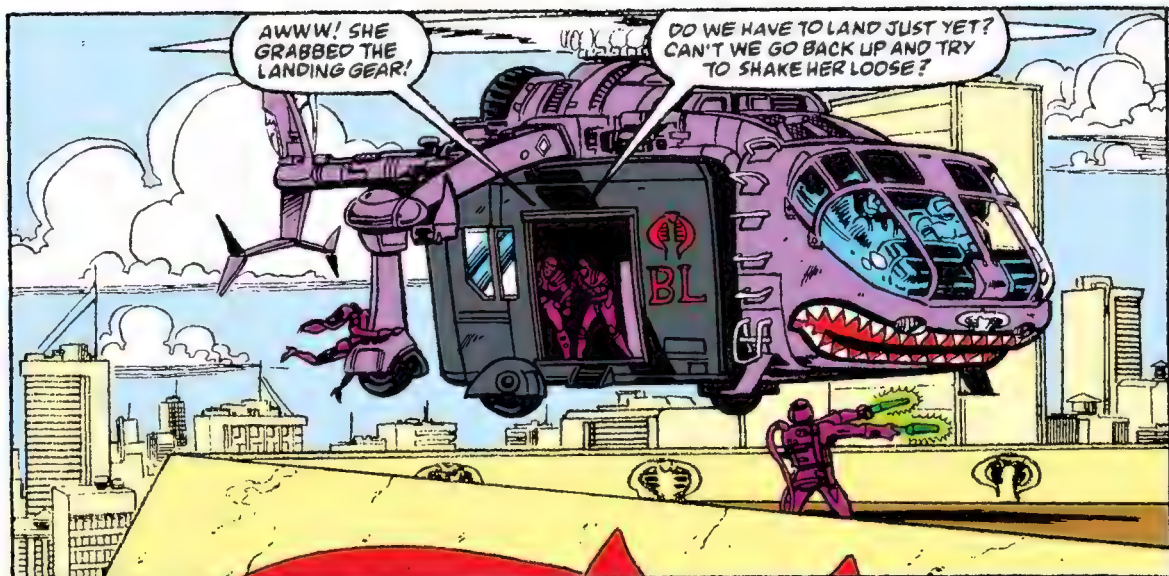
LET'S SEE HOW FUNNY THAT LINE IS AS THE PAVEMENT RUSHES UP TO MEET YOUR FACE!

WHOMP!

LIGHTEN UP ZARANA! IT WAS JUST A JOKE!

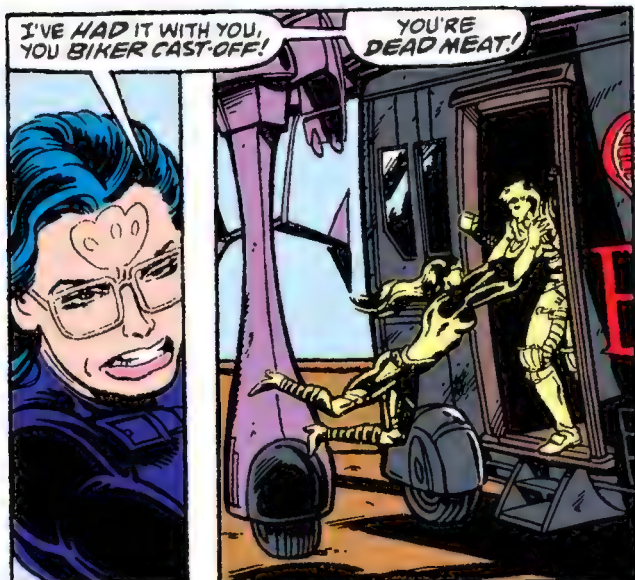
LARRY HAMA SCRIPT
M.D. BRIGHT PENCILS
RANDY EMBERLIN INKS
BOB SHAREN COLORING
RICK PARKER LETTERING
BOBBIE CHASE EDITOR
TOM D. FALCO EDITOR IN CHIEF





AWWW! SHE
GRABBED THE
LANDING GEAR!

DO WE HAVE TO LAND JUST YET?
CAN'T WE GO BACK UP AND TRY
TO SHAKE HER LOOSE?



I'VE HAD IT WITH YOU,
YOU BIKER CAST-OFF!

YOU'RE
DEAD MEAT!

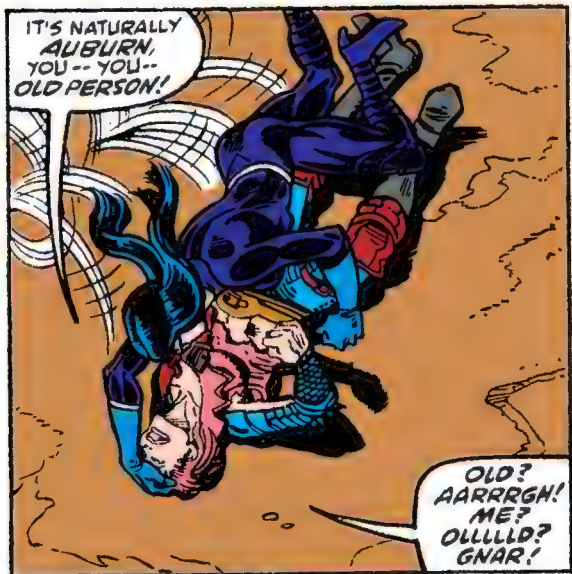


I DIDN'T START
THIS, YOU DID!

BUT I GUESS IT'S UP TO
ME TO FINISH IT, QUICHE-
BREATH!

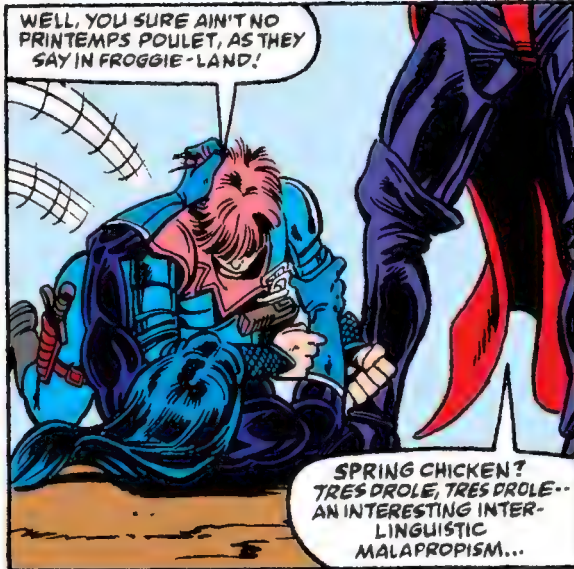
YOU FLY-
BLOWN
FLOOZY!

I'M GOING TO PULL OUT
YOUR HAIR BY ITS MOUSY
BROWN ROOTS!



IT'S NATURALLY
AUBURN,
YOU -- YOU --
OLD PERSON!

OLD?
AARRRGH!
ME?
OULLLD?
GNAR!



WELL, YOU SURE AIN'T NO
PRINTEMPS POULET, AS THEY
SAY IN FROGGIE-LAND!

SPRING CHICKEN?
TRES DROLE, TRES DROLE--
AN INTERESTING INTER-
LINGUISTIC
MALAPROPISM...



DESTRO!

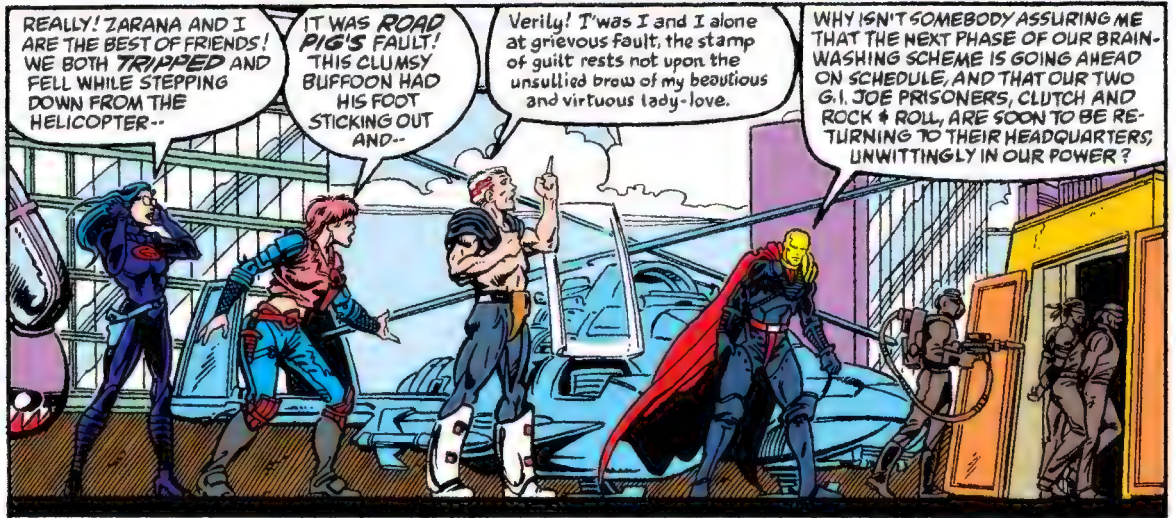
AH, YOU ARE CAPABLE OF REMEMBERING MY NAME. I TRUST YOU ALSO REMEMBER OUR LITTLE AGREEMENT ABOUT WORKING TOGETHER, HMMM?

THIS IS NOT WHAT IT APPEARS TO BE--



I'M NOT INTERESTED IN MEDDLING. THE NEW YORK AND BROCA BEACH OPERATIONS HAVE BEEN RELEGATED TO YOUR **JOINT** CONTROL...

YOU **WILL** WORK OUT YOUR PETTY DIFFERENCES AND START TAKING CARE OF **BUSINESS**, OR THERE SHALL BE SOME DRASTIC MANAGERIAL REDUCTIONS!



REALLY! ZARANA AND I ARE THE BEST OF FRIENDS! WE BOTH **TRIPPED** AND FELL WHILE STEPPING DOWN FROM THE HELICOPTER--

IT WAS **ROAD PIG'S** FAULT! THIS CLUMSY BUFFOON HAD HIS FOOT STICKING OUT AND--

Verily! I was I and I alone at grievous fault, the stamp of guilt rests not upon the unsullied brow of my beautiful and virtuous lady-love.

WHY ISN'T SOMEBODY ASSURING ME THAT THE NEXT PHASE OF OUR BRAIN-WASHING SCHEME IS GOING AHEAD ON SCHEDULE, AND THAT OUR TWO G.I. JOE PRISONERS, CLUTCH AND ROCK & ROLL, ARE SOON TO BE RETURNING TO THEIR HEADQUARTERS, UNWITTINGLY IN OUR POWER?



YES! EVERYTHING YOU SAID!

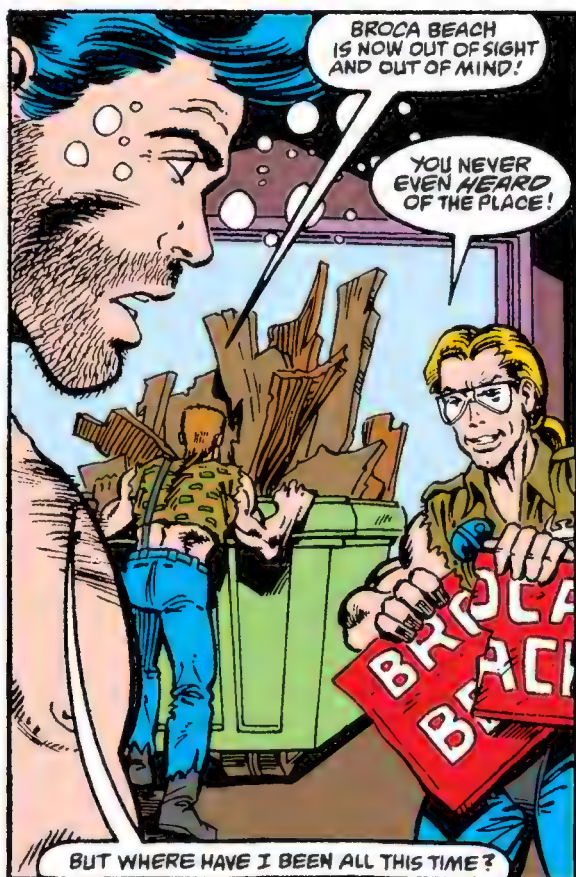
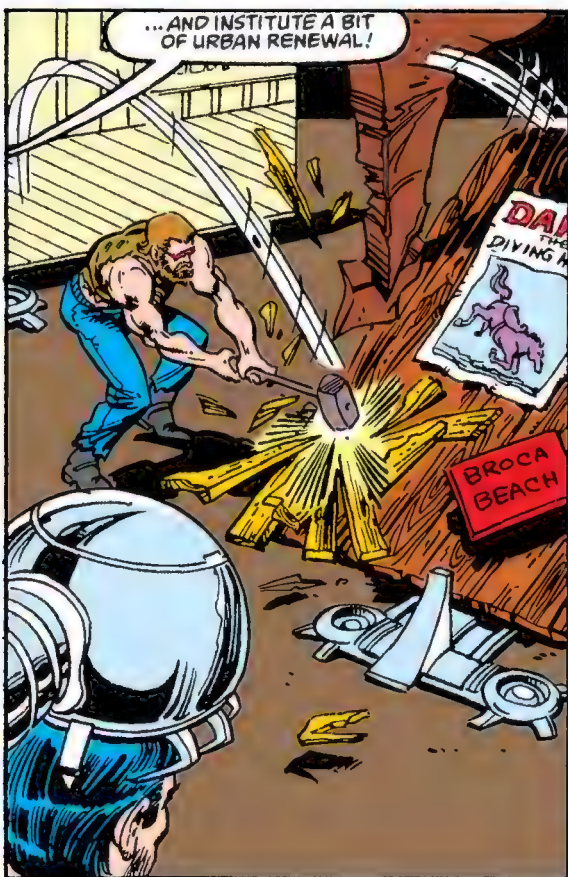
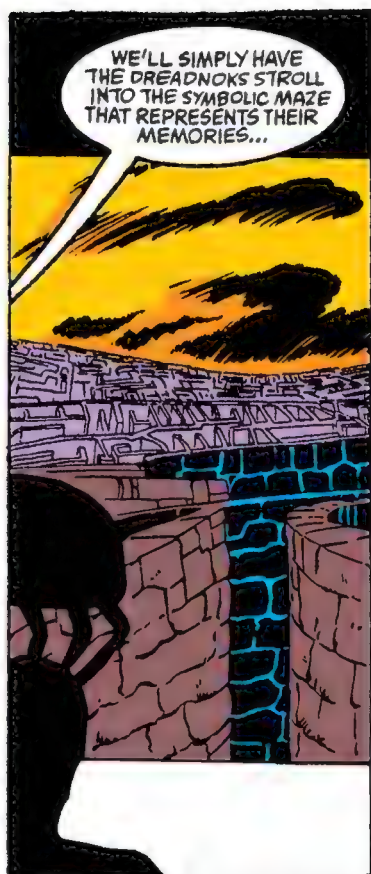
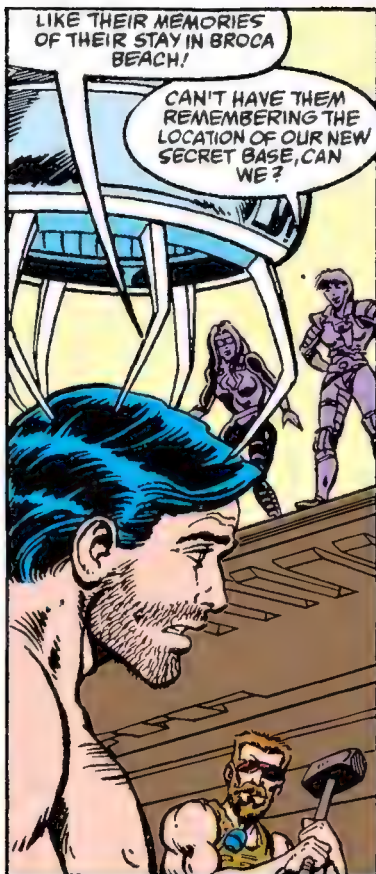
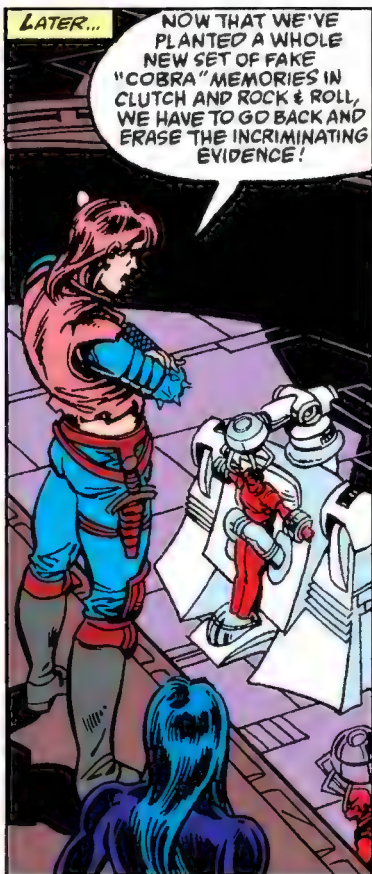
ABSOLUTELY!

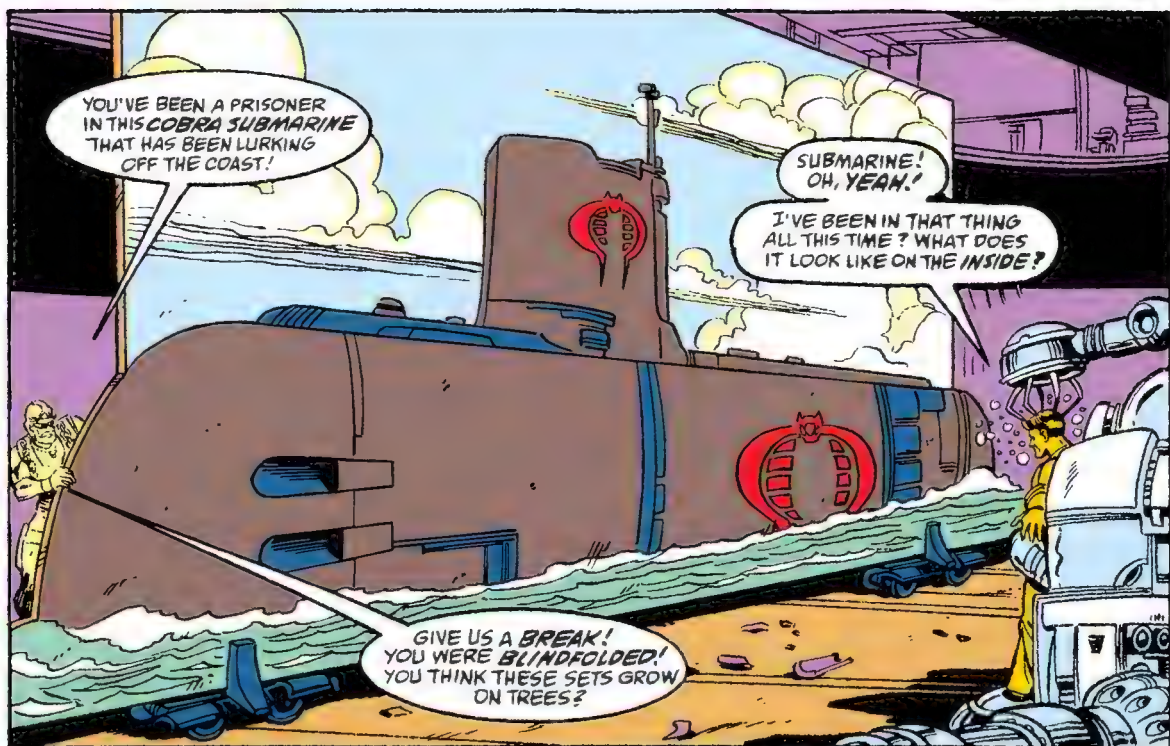
THANK YOU. I AM SO RELIEVED.

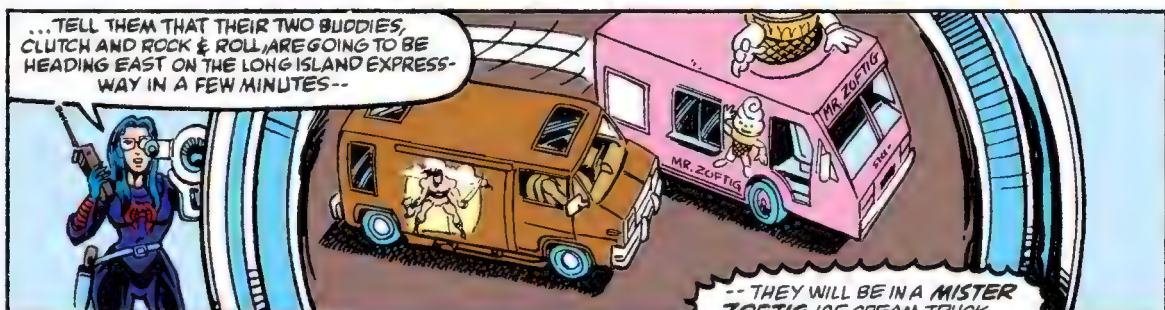
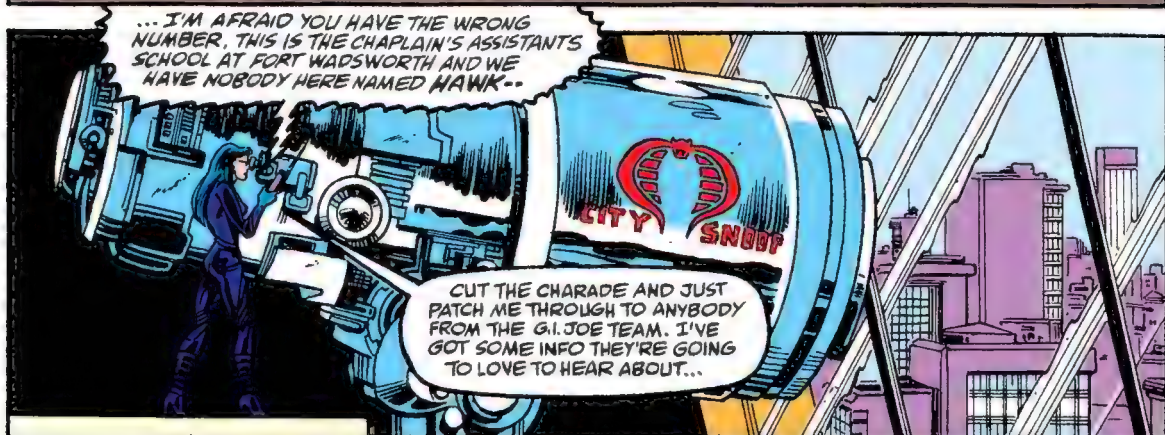
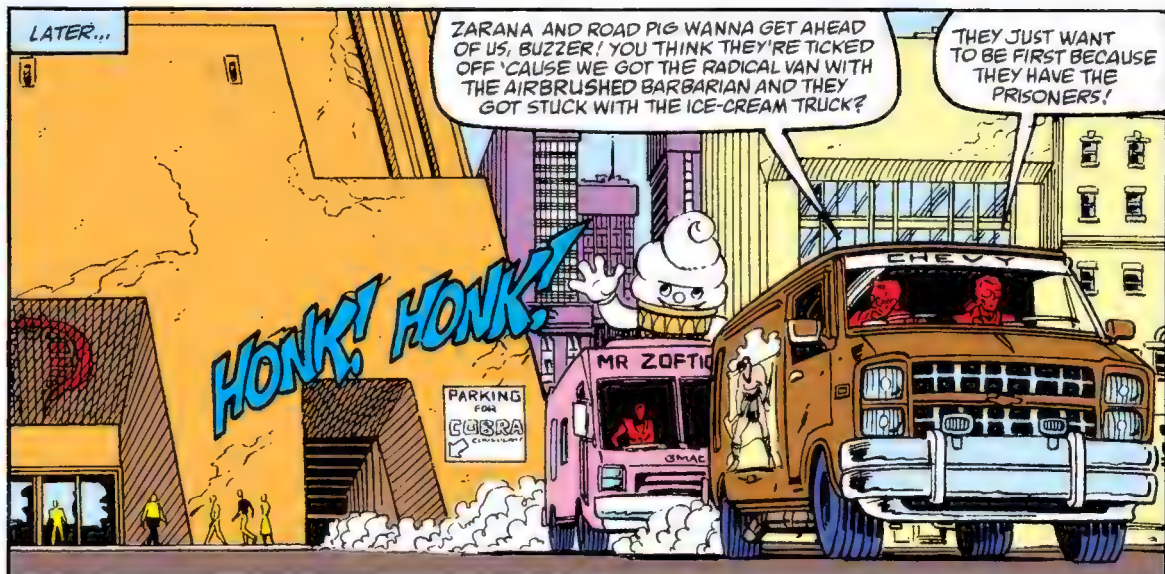


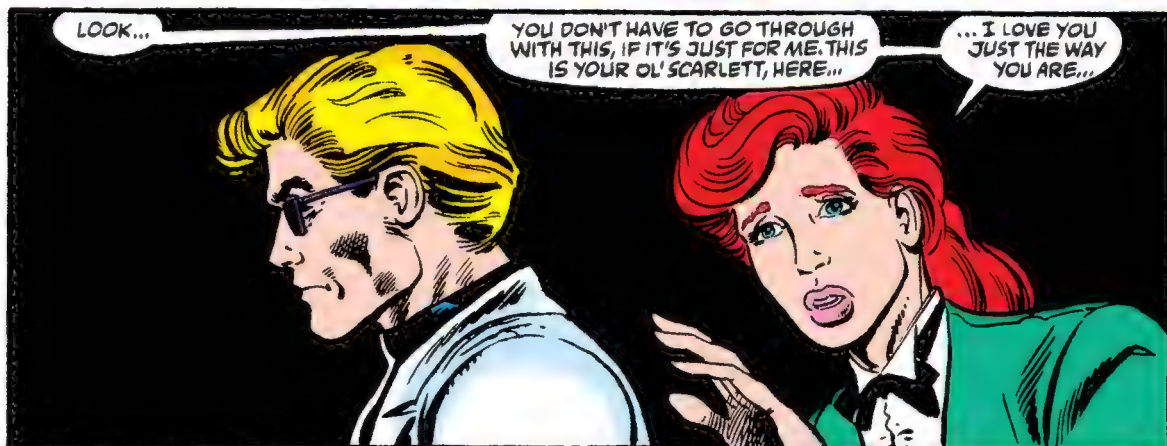
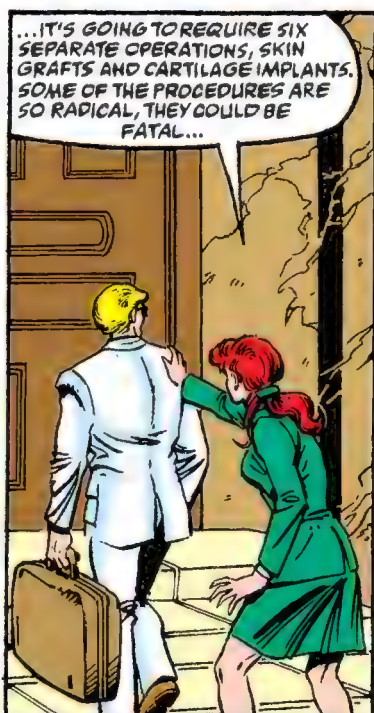
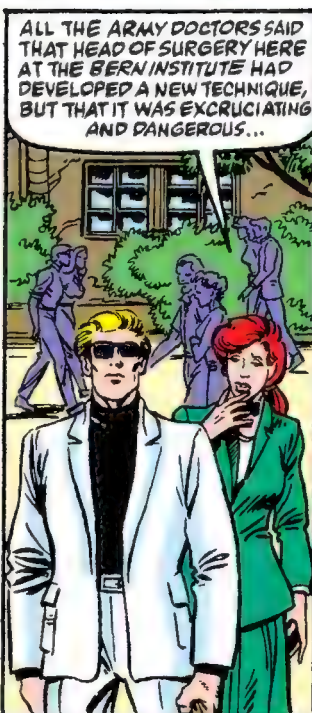
WE SURE FOOLED HIM THAT TIME, DIDN'T WE?

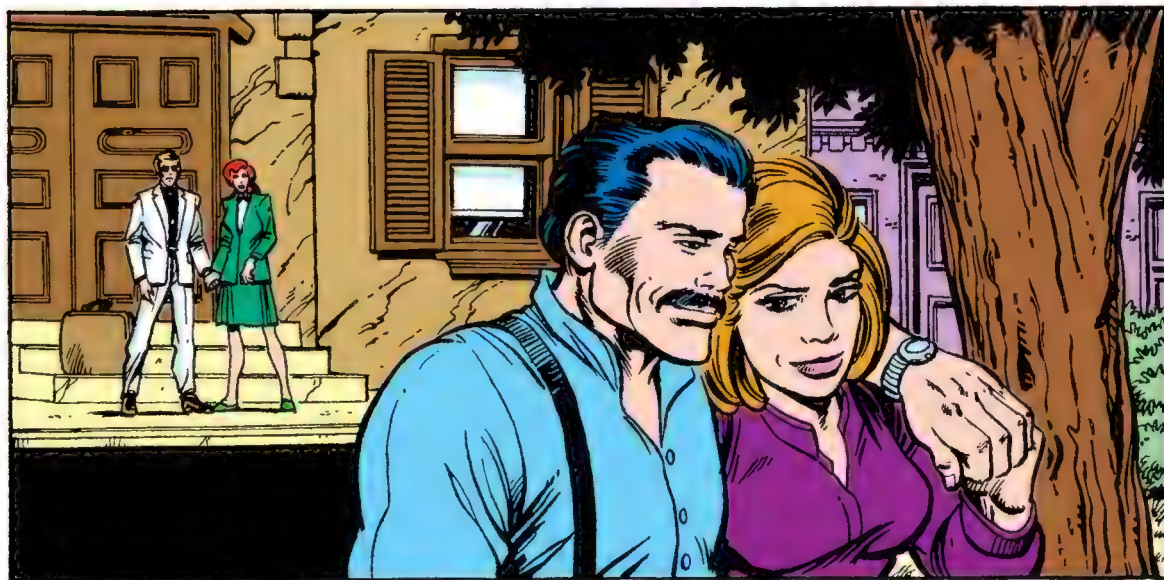
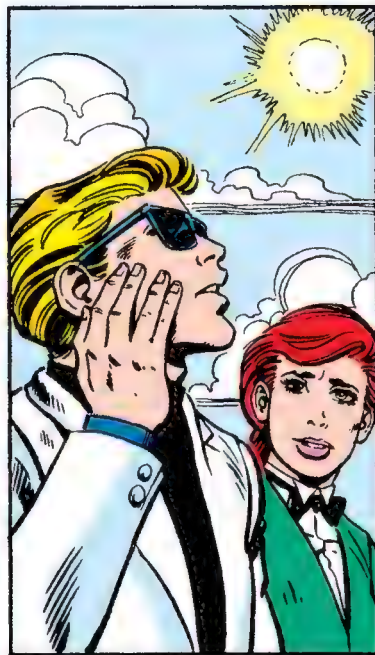
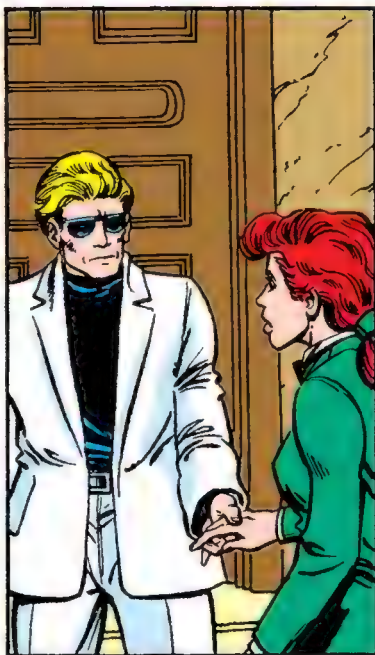
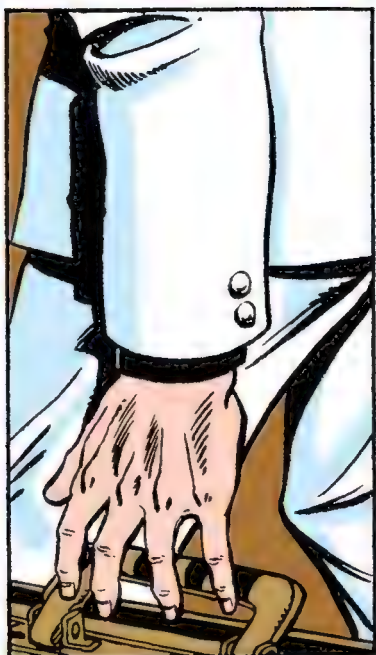
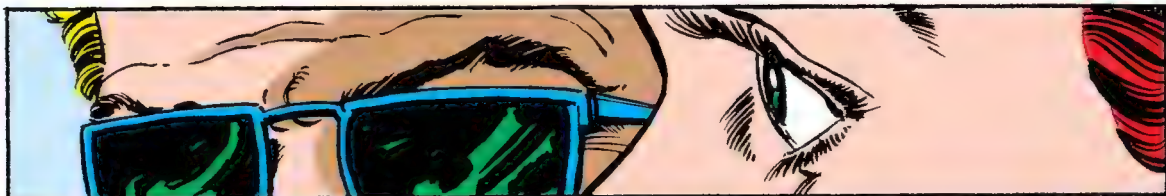
...



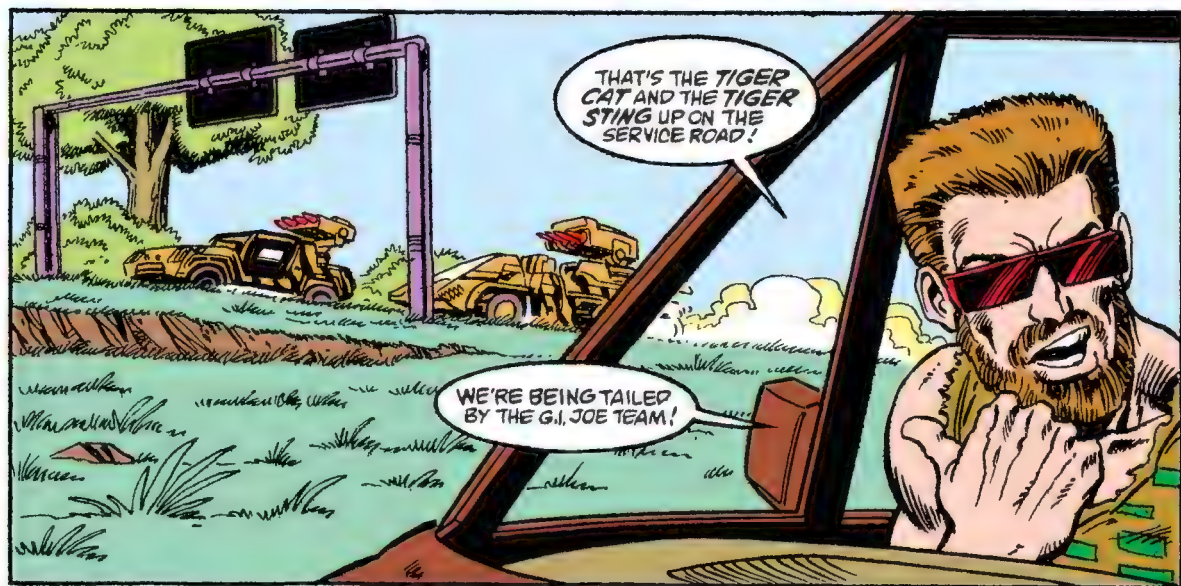
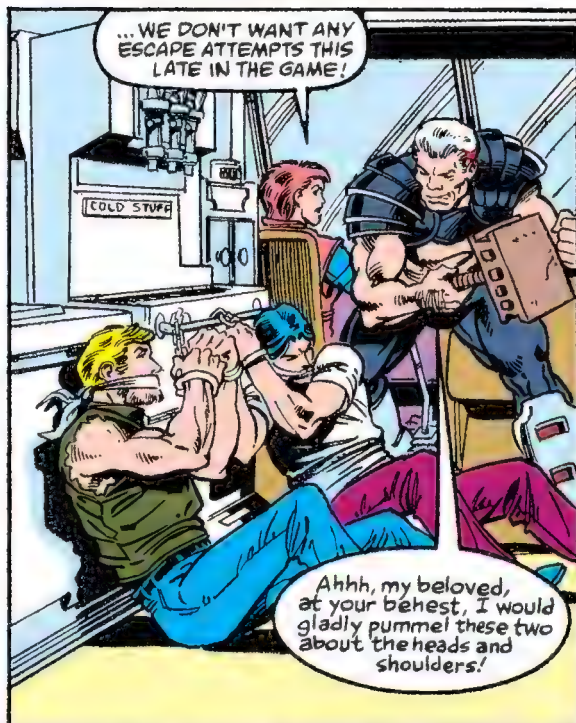
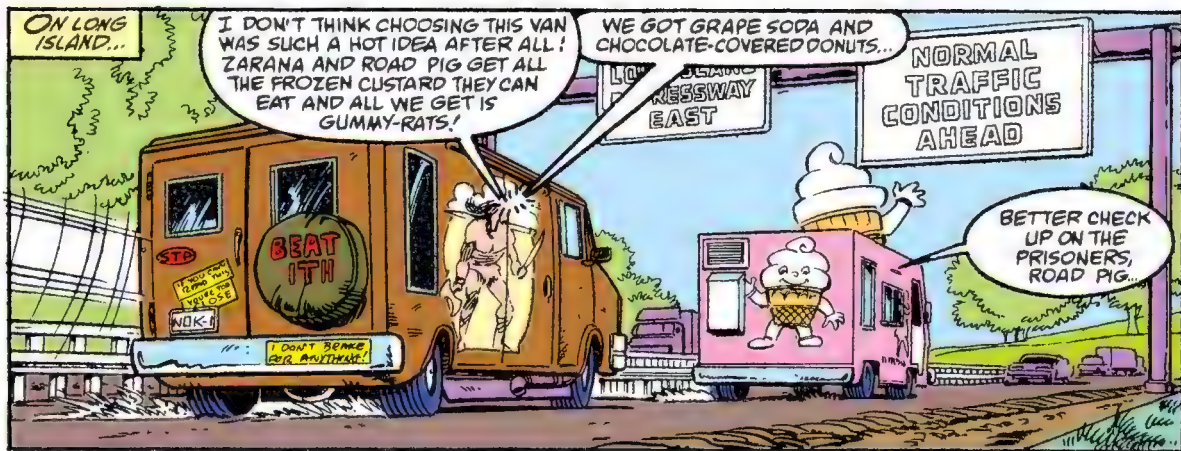


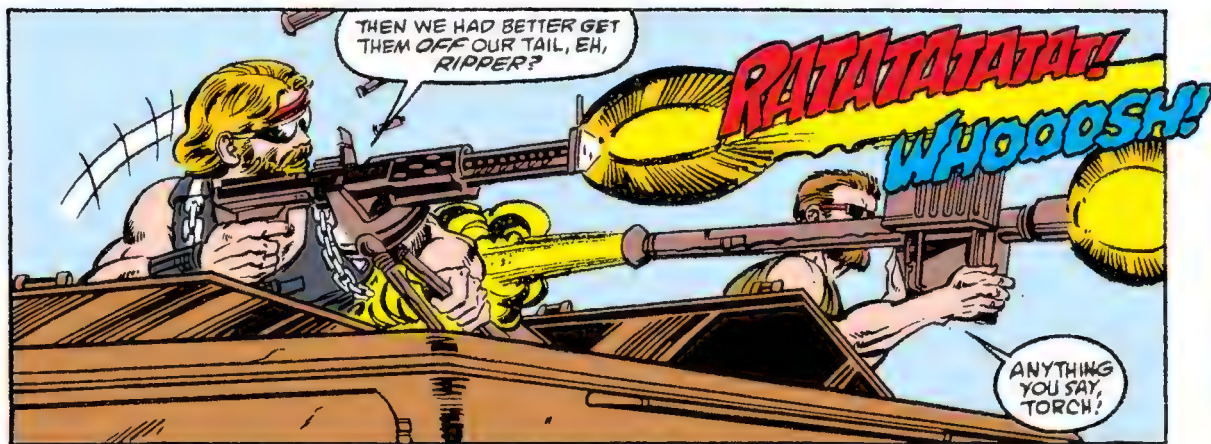


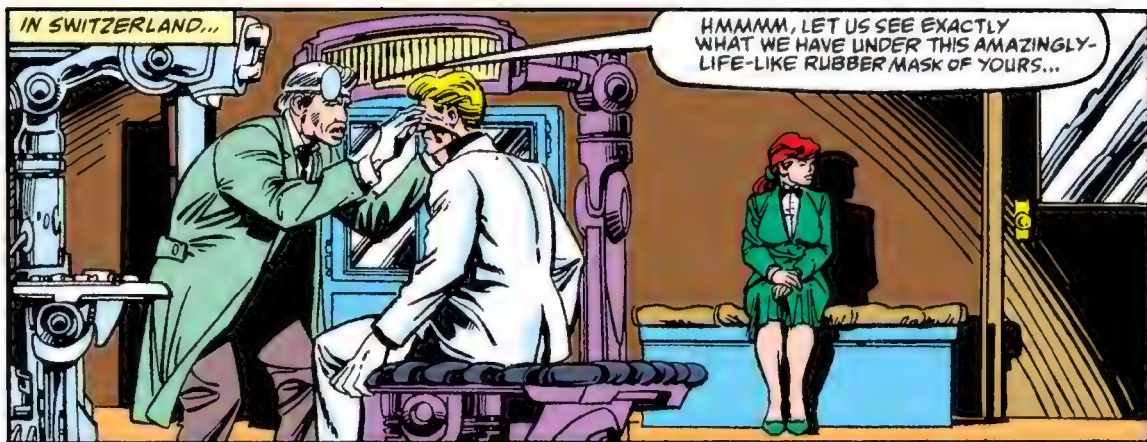






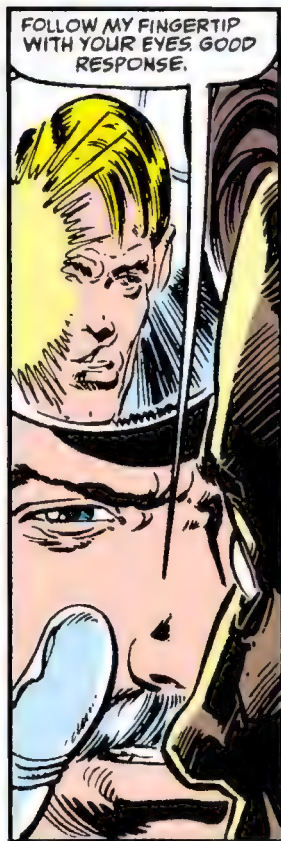




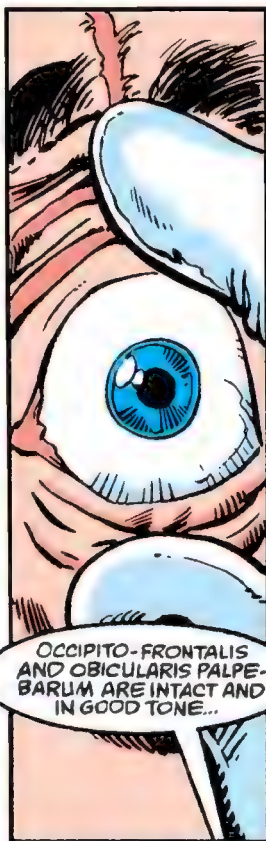


IN SWITZERLAND...

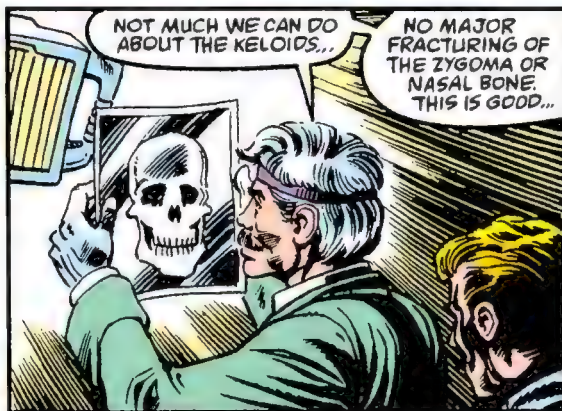
HMMMM, LET US SEE EXACTLY WHAT WE HAVE UNDER THIS AMAZINGLY-LIFE-LIKE RUBBER MASK OF YOURS...



FOLLOW MY FINGERTIP WITH YOUR EYES. GOOD RESPONSE.

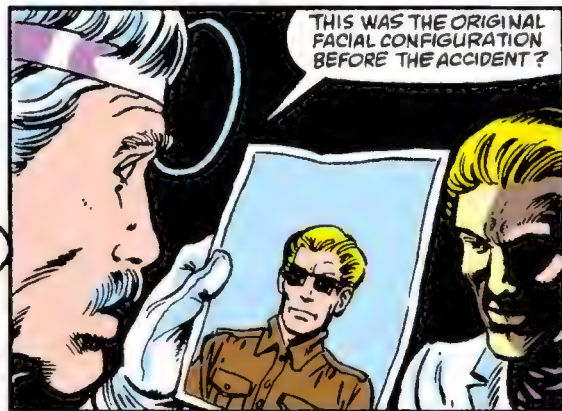


OCCIPITO-FRONTALIS AND OBICULARIS PALPEBARUM ARE INTACT AND IN GOOD TONE...



NOT MUCH WE CAN DO ABOUT THE KELOIDS...

NO MAJOR FRACTURING OF THE ZYGOMA OR NASAL BONE. THIS IS GOOD...



THIS WAS THE ORIGINAL FACIAL CONFIGURATION BEFORE THE ACCIDENT?



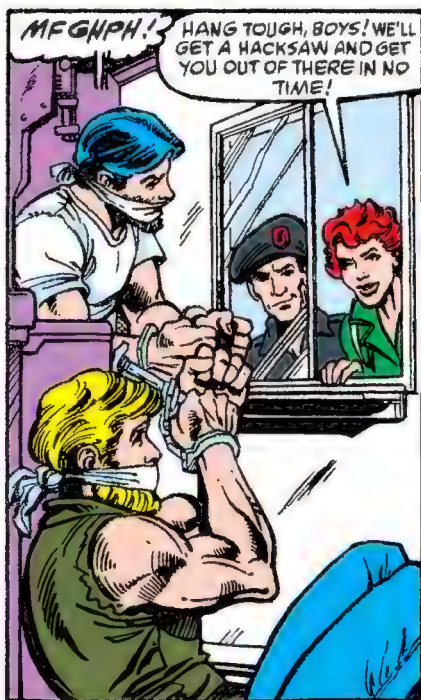
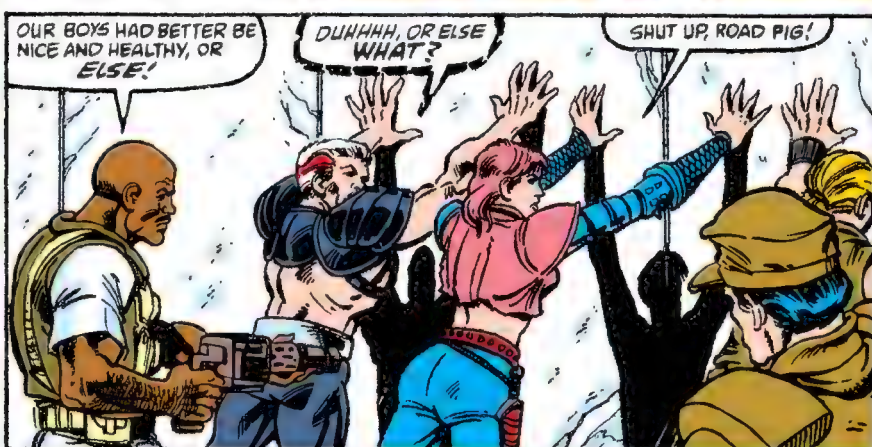
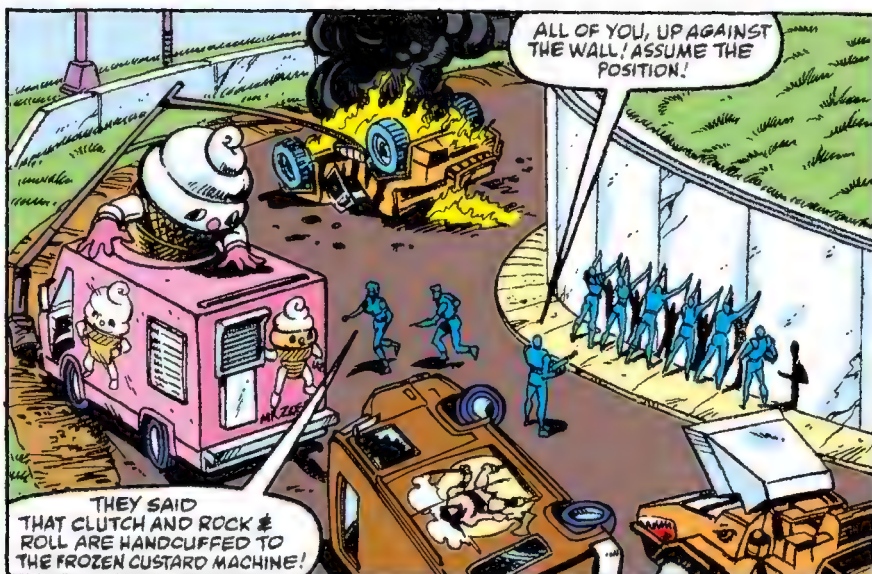
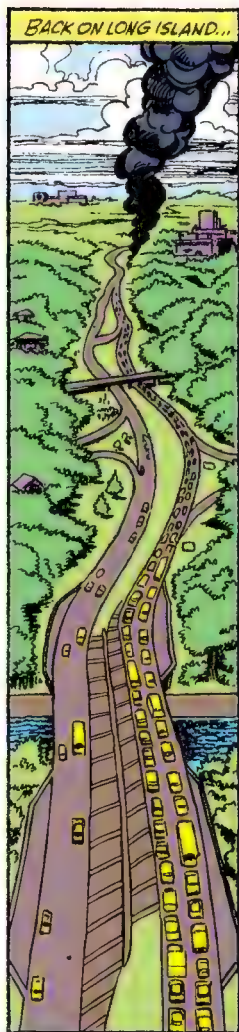
LOOK IN THE MIRROR, HERR SNAKE-EYES...

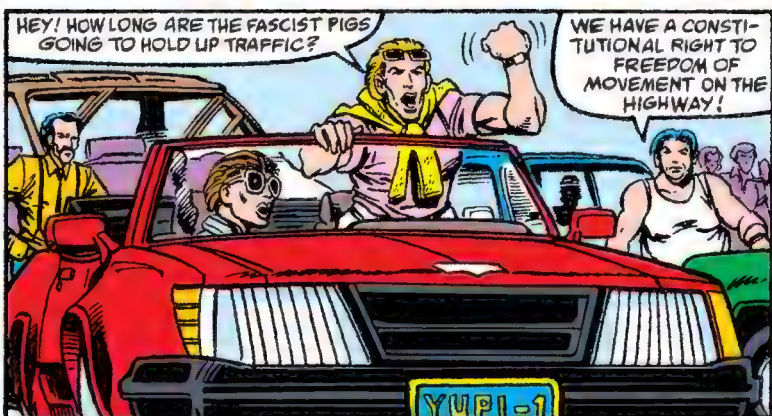
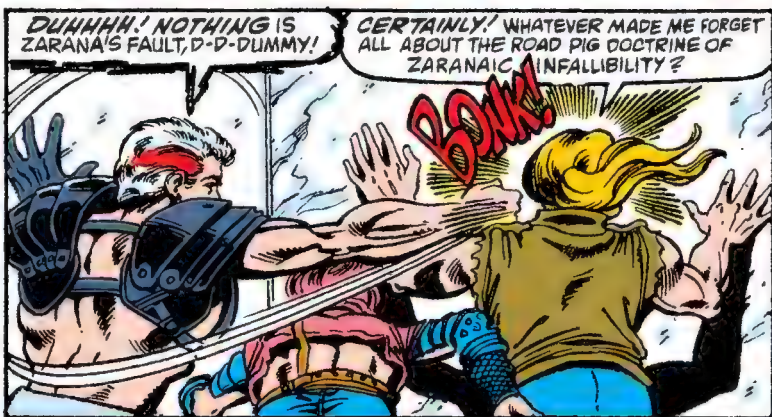
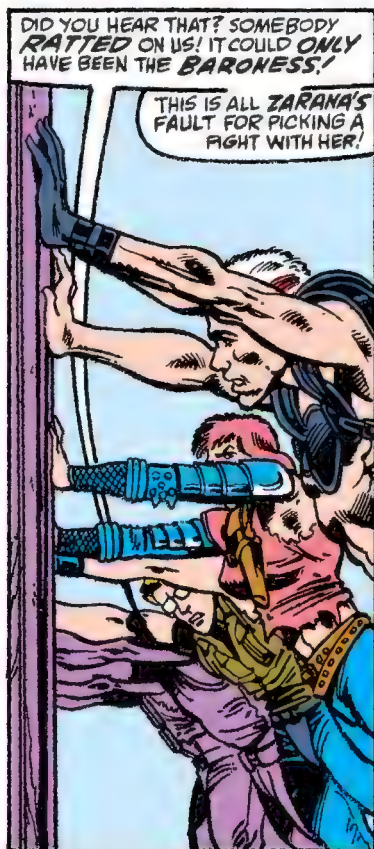
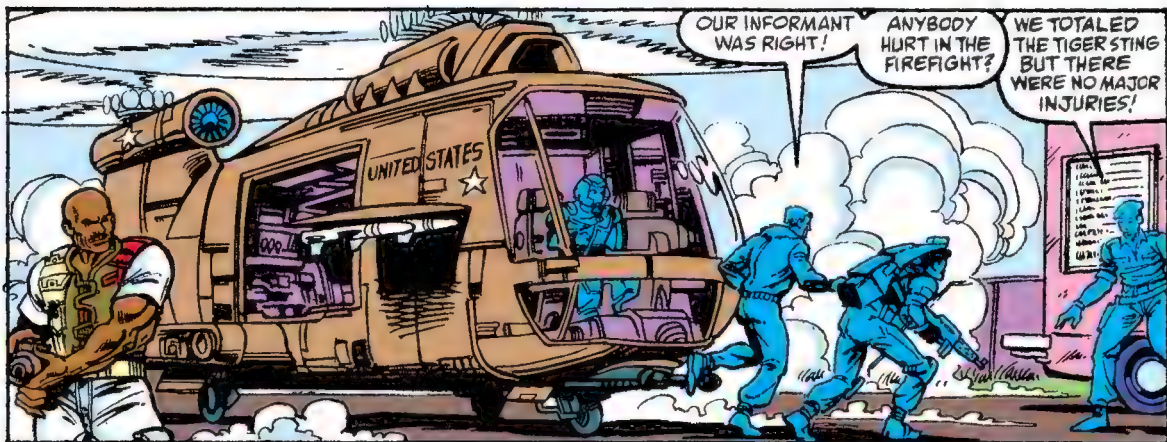


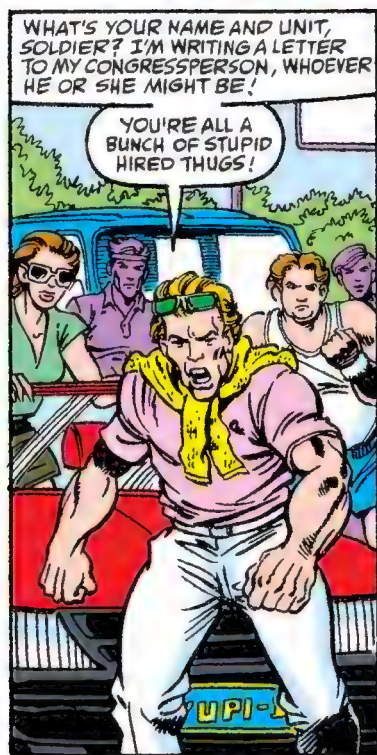
THIS IS THE LAST
TIME YOU SHALL SEE
YOUR FACE IN THIS
CONDITION!

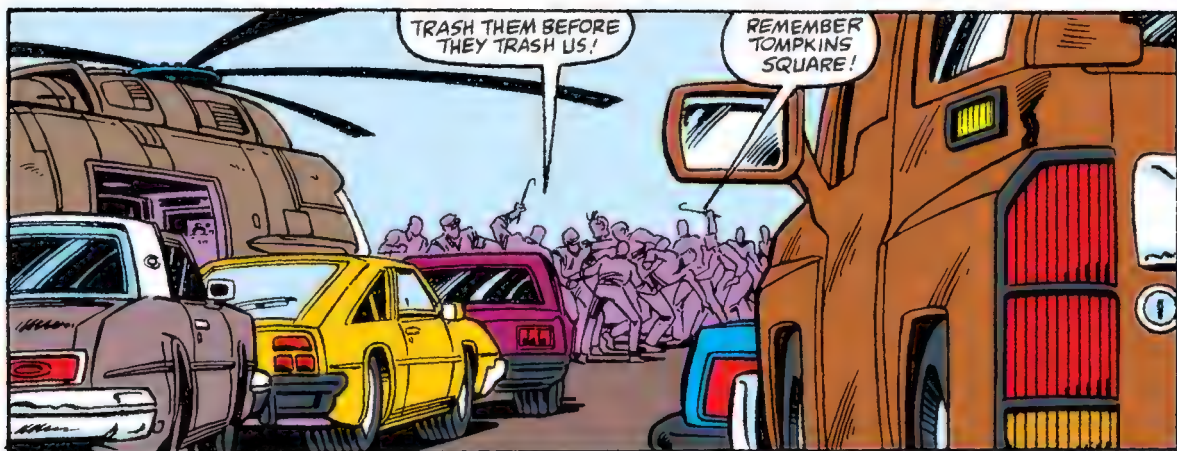


I AM SCHEDULING THE FIRST
OPERATION FOR TOMORROW
MORNING!



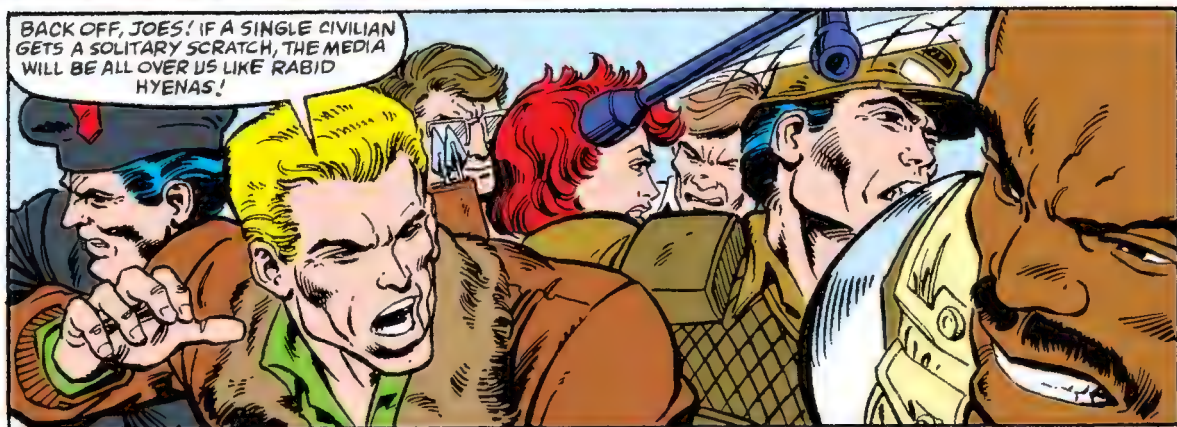




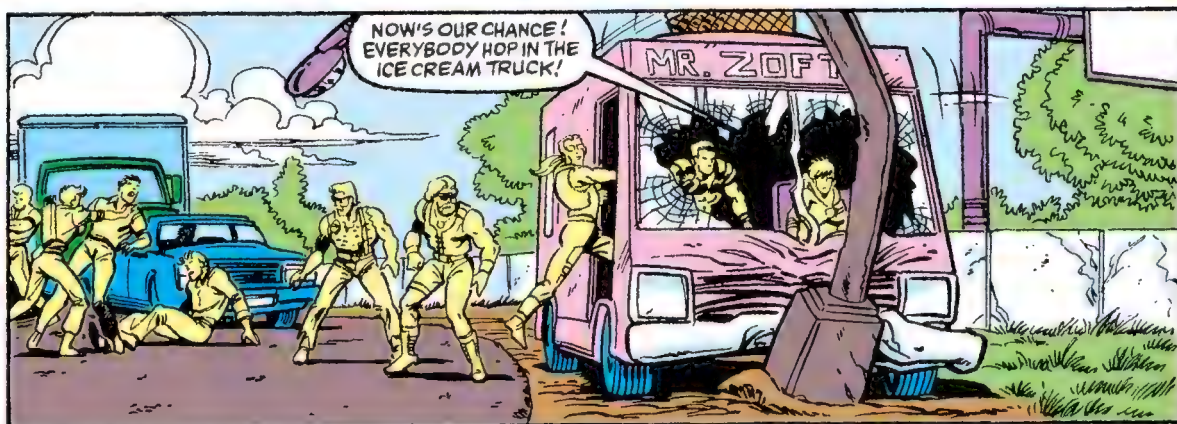


TRASH THEM BEFORE
THEY TRASH US!

REMEMBER
TOMPKINS
SQUARE!



BACK OFF, JOES! IF A SINGLE CIVILIAN
GETS A SOLITARY SCRATCH, THE MEDIA
WILL BE ALL OVER US LIKE RABID
HYENAS!



NOW'S OUR CHANCE!
EVERYBODY HOP IN THE
ICE CREAM TRUCK!



THAT CROWD OF COMMUTERS
WILL GLADLY STOMP THE JOES
INTO THE PAVEMENT JUST FOR
DELAYING TRAFFIC!

GET THESE TANKS OFF THE
ROAD! I'M LATE FOR MY
APPOINTMENT TO GET MY
CRYSTAL AURAS BALANCED!

IF I MISS MY THERAPY SESSION,
I'M JUST NOT GOING TO BE
ABLE TO COPE!



THAT'S IT!
I'VE ABOUT
HAD IT!

I WANT ALL YOU PATHETIC SELF-CENTERED MATERIALISTIC YAHOOOS
TO CRAWL BACK INTO YOUR EXPENSIVE CARS THAT WERE BUILT BY
FORMER *AXIS POWERS* TO THE DETRIMENT OF AMERICAN
AUTO WORKERS AND START TWIDDLING YOUR USELESS THUMBS...



...BEFORE I LOSE
MY TEMPER!



SHEEEESH!
NO NEED TO GET
TESTY!

GOOD WORK,
ROADBLOCK!



ZARANA AND THE DREADNOKS ARE
GETTING AWAY! CLUTCH AND ROCK
& ROLL ARE STILL HANDCUFFED TO
THE ICE CREAM TRUCK!

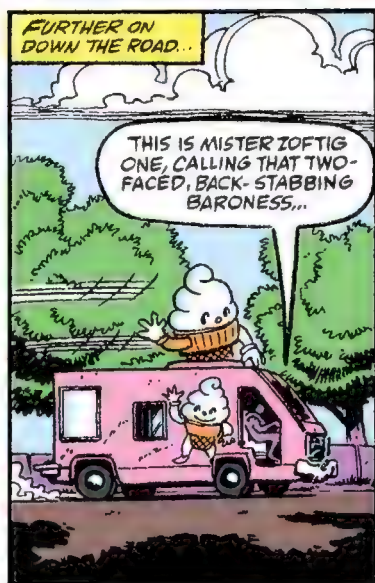
2 MILES



PILE IN THE TOMAHAWK!
THEY SHOULD BE EASY TO
SPOT FROM THE AIR IN THAT
MISTER ZOFTIG TRUCK!

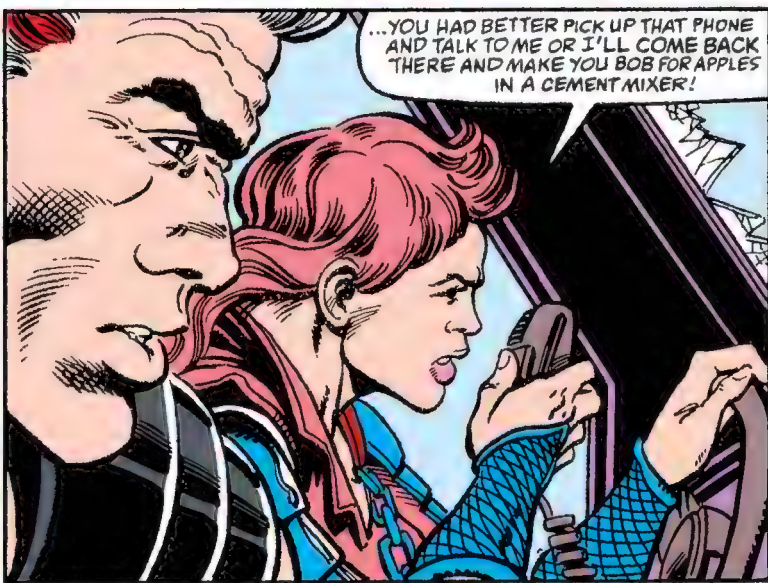


HEY!
HOW ABOUT
UNBLOCKING
THE ROAD!



FURTHER ON
DOWN THE ROAD...

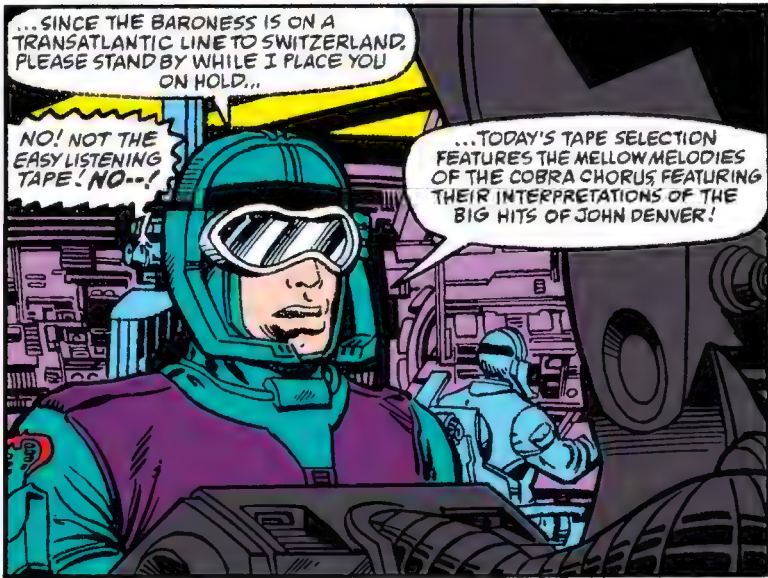
THIS IS MISTER ZOFTIG
ONE, CALLING THAT TWO-
FACED, BACK-STABBING
BARONESS...



...YOU HAD BETTER PICK UP THAT PHONE
AND TALK TO ME OR I'LL COME BACK
THERE AND MAKE YOU BOB FOR APPLES
IN A CEMENT MIXER!



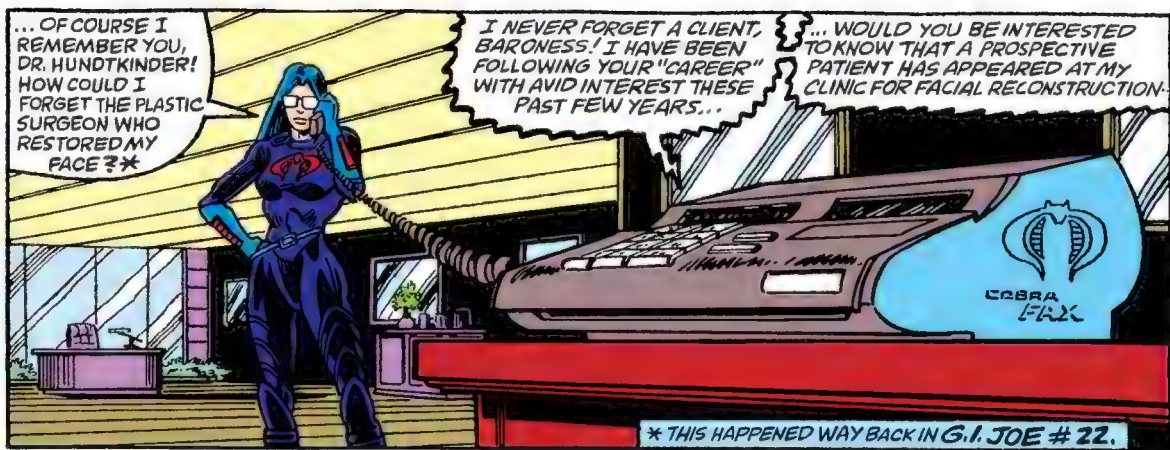
MISTER ZOFTIG
ONE, THIS IS COBRA
CENTRAL DISPATCHING.
WE CANNOT CONNECT
YOU WITH YOUR PARTY
AT THIS TIME...



...SINCE THE BARONESS IS ON A
TRANSATLANTIC LINE TO SWITZERLAND,
PLEASE STAND BY WHILE I PLACE YOU
ON HOLD...

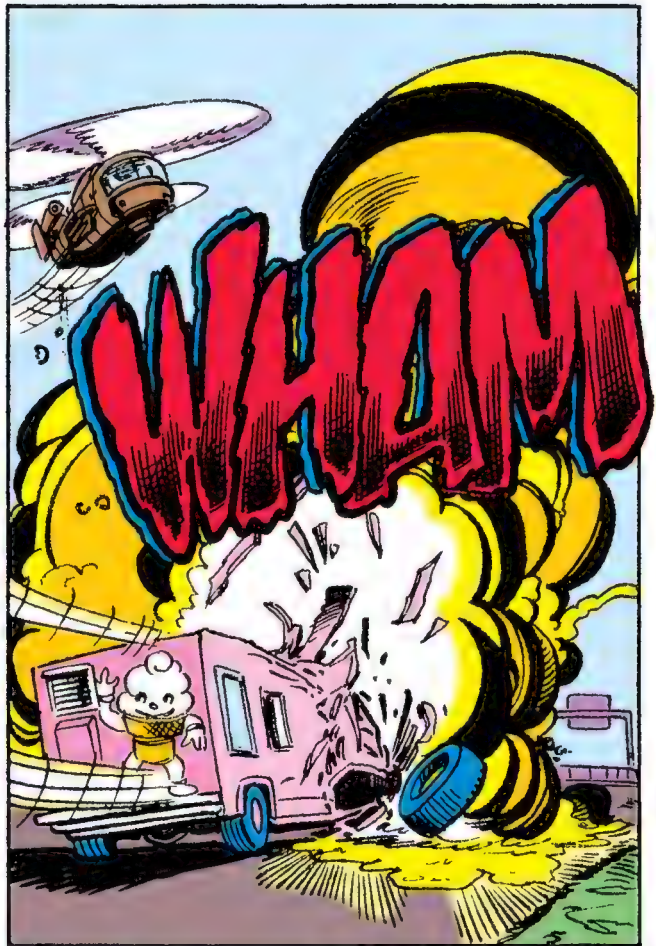
NO! NOT THE
EASY LISTENING
TAPE! NO--!

...TODAY'S TAPE SELECTION
FEATURES THE MELLOW MELODIES
OF THE COBRA CHORUS FEATURING
THEIR INTERPRETATIONS OF THE
BIG HITS OF JOHN DENVER!



* THIS HAPPENED WAY BACK IN G.I. JOE # 22.





**NEXT
ISSUE
BEGINS:**

THE SNAKE-EYES TRILOGY

PART I

**WARRIOR
REBORN!**





\$1.00 US
\$1.25 CAN
94
DEC
UK 60p

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

GI JOE

A REAL AMERICAN HERO!

THE
SNAKE-EYES
TRILOGY

PART I

WARRIOR
REBORN!

**SNAKE-EYES GETS
A NEW FACE!**



EXTERMINATING (OR BERN THIS) CIRCUMSTANCES

IN SWITZERLAND, AT THE BERN INSTITUTE OF RECONSTRUCTIVE SURGERY...

IT TOOK SIX SEPARATE OPERATIONS, BUT THIS PARTICULAR FACIAL RECONSTRUCTION IS GOING TO BE MY MASTERPIECE! SNAKE-EYES COULD BE A WALKING ADVERTISEMENT FOR MY CLINIC!

HE'S GOING TO HAVE FULL CONTROL OF ALL AGENTS OF EXPRESSION... TOO BAD--

TOO BAD, WHAT-- DR. HUNTENDER!

NOTHING!

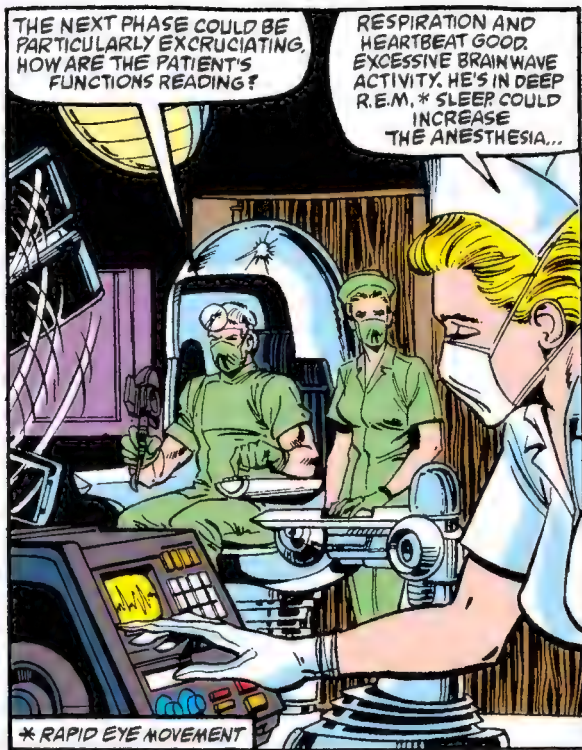
LARRY HAMA SCRIPT	M.D. BRIGHT PENCILS
RANDY EMBERLIN INKS	R.L. PARKER LETTERING
BOB SHAREN COLOR	BOBBIE CHASE EDITOR
TOM DeFALCO, EDITOR IN CHIEF	



YOU THERE! FRAULEIN SCARLETT, OR WHATEVER YOUR NAME IS! YOU CANNOT BY THE OPERATING ROOM DOOR BE STANDING ALL DAY! YOU *WILL* IN THE WAITING ROOM BE SITTING LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE, YES?

PLEASE... A FEW MOMENTS...

NOT MOMENTS! NOW!



THE NEXT PHASE COULD BE PARTICULARLY EXCRUCIATING. HOW ARE THE PATIENT'S FUNCTIONS READING?

RESPIRATION AND HEARTBEAT GOOD. EXCESSIVE BRAINWAVE ACTIVITY. HE'S IN DEEP R.E.M., * SLEEP COULD INCREASE THE ANESTHESIA...

* RAPID EYE MOVEMENT



YES, PUT HIM UNDER DEEPER. R.E.M. IS A DEEP DREAM STATE. WE DON'T WANT HIM THRASHING AROUND..



LOOK AT THOSE FACIAL CONTRACTIONS! WHAT SPLENDID MUSCLE TONE IN THE ZYGOMATICUS MINOR, THE LEVATOR ANGULI ORIS, AND MASSETER!

WHAT DREAMS HE MUST BE HAVING...



...SOMETHING PARTICULARLY VIVID, NO DOUBT?



...SOME
TRAUMATIC
EVENT FROM
HIS PAST,
PERHAPS?



POSSIBLE...



HEY,
STALKER!
IS THIS THE
RIGHT ADDRESS?
WHAT A DUMP!



IF THIS
IS PASTEUR
STREET,
IT IS!



WHAT DOES
IT SAY ON YOUR
ORDERS?

THE SAME THING IT SAYS
ON YOUR ORDERS, STORM-
SHADOW! JANUARY 31, 1968,
WE REPORT TO MACV-SOG,
SAIGON AT--

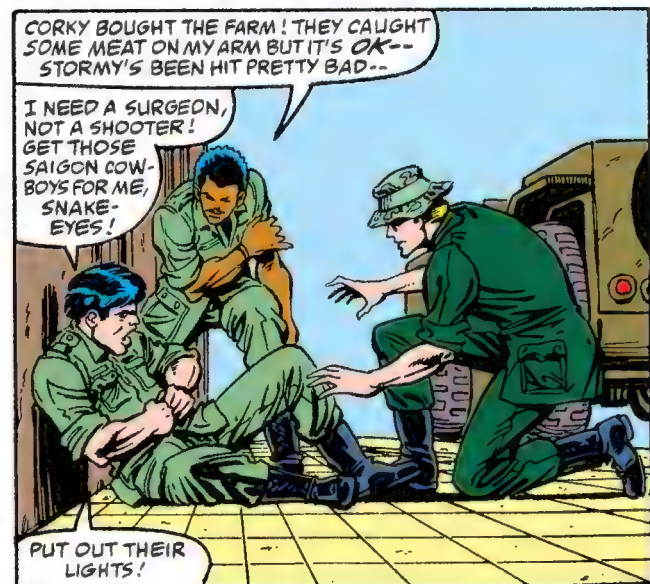
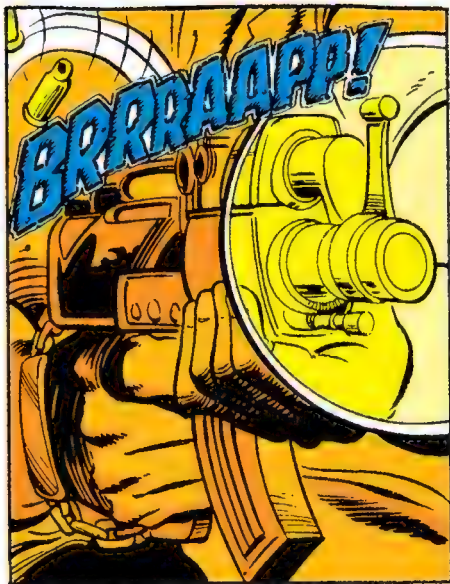
DON'T SWEAT IT, THIS IS
THE PLACE, ALL RIGHT! OL'
SPEEDY-FOUR CORKY BARNETT
BEEN DELIVERING YOU COVERT
TYPES TO THIS SHADY ADDRESS
FOR 364 DAYS, AND TOMORROW'S
MY WAKE-UP!

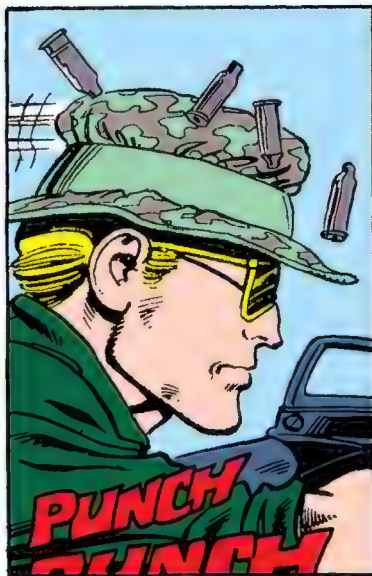
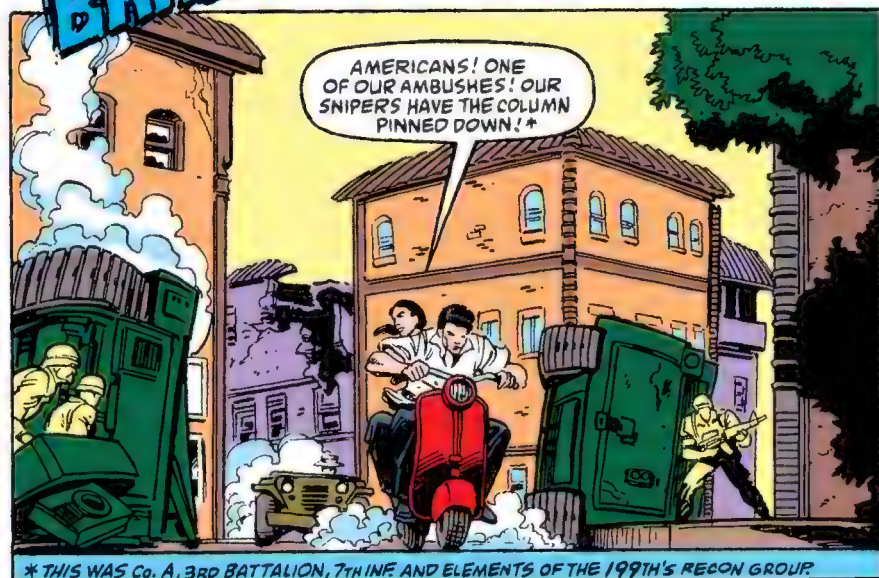
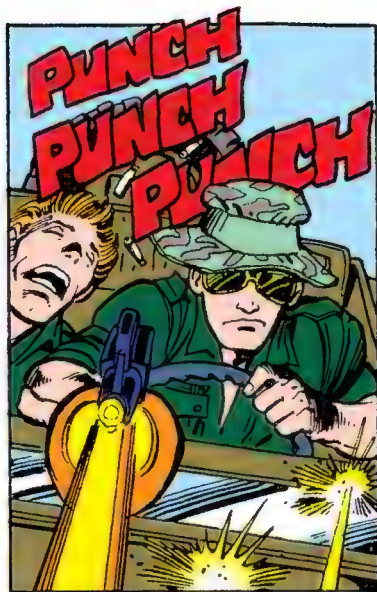
13
RUE
PASTEUR

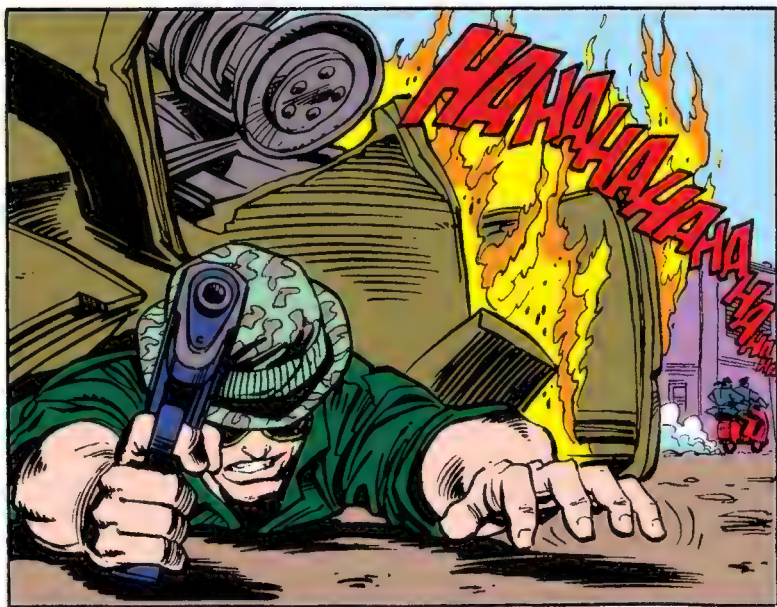
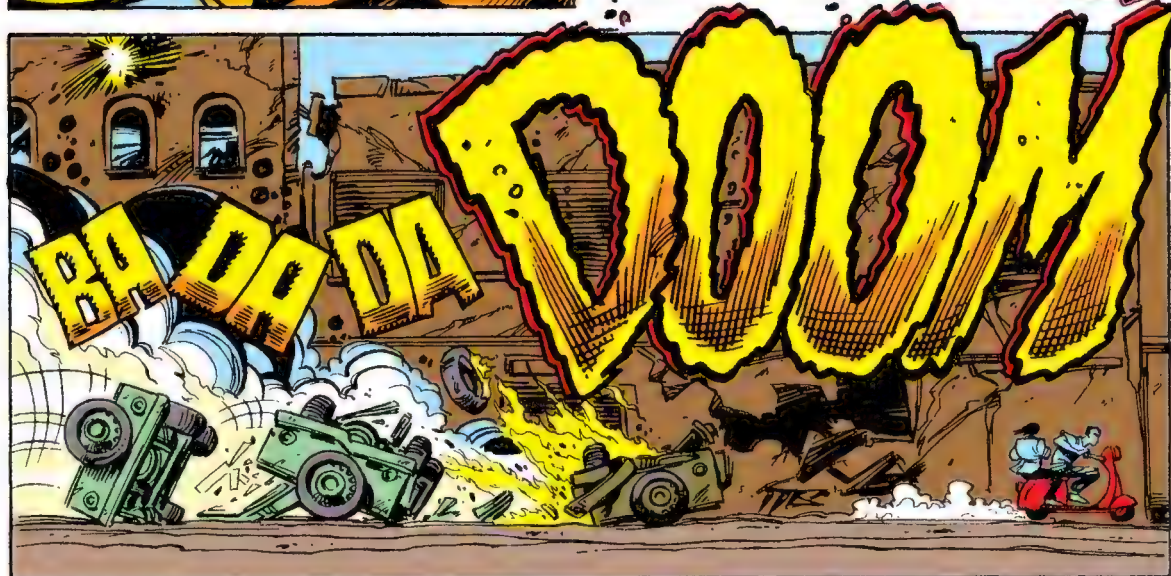
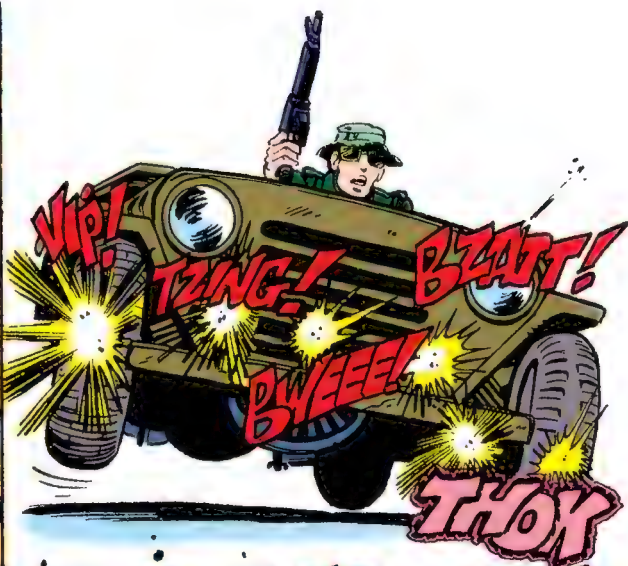
GONNA RIDE
THE FREEDOM
BIRD, HUH?

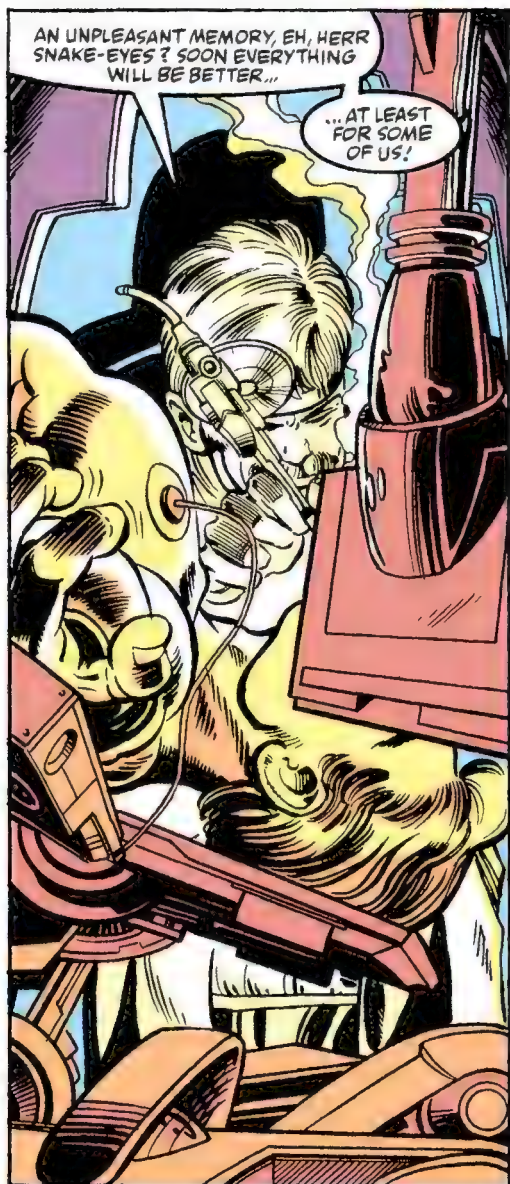
I'M SKYING OUT, MAN-- AND
NOT A MINUTE TOO SOON! CHARLES
HAS LEFT HIS PADDY AND COME
TO TOWN! *

* THIS IS THE TET
OFFENSIVE.









AN UNPLEASANT MEMORY, EH, HERR SNAKE-EYES? SOON EVERYTHING WILL BE BETTER...

...AT LEAST FOR SOME OF US!



A CALL YOU ARE HAVING FROM THE UNITED STATES IT IS COMING FROM! IN THE NURSE'S LOUNGE YOU CAN TAKE IT!

THANK YOU...



HI, SCARLETT, THIS IS HAWK. I'M OVER AT FORT WADSWORTH HANGING OUT AT THE TEA-ROOM...



...AND I THOUGHT I'D FIND OUT HOW SNAKE-EYES IS DOING.



HE'S ALMOST THROUGH WITH THE LAST OPERATION AND HE'S DOING FINE, BUT YOU DIDN'T CALL ME JUST TO SHOOT THE BREEZE...

NURSE'S STATION



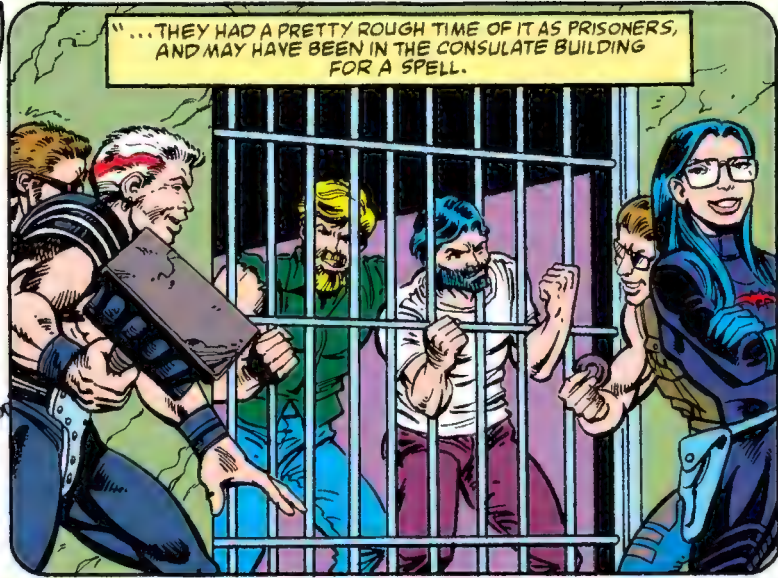
...WHAT'S THE BAD NEWS?

NURSE'S STATION

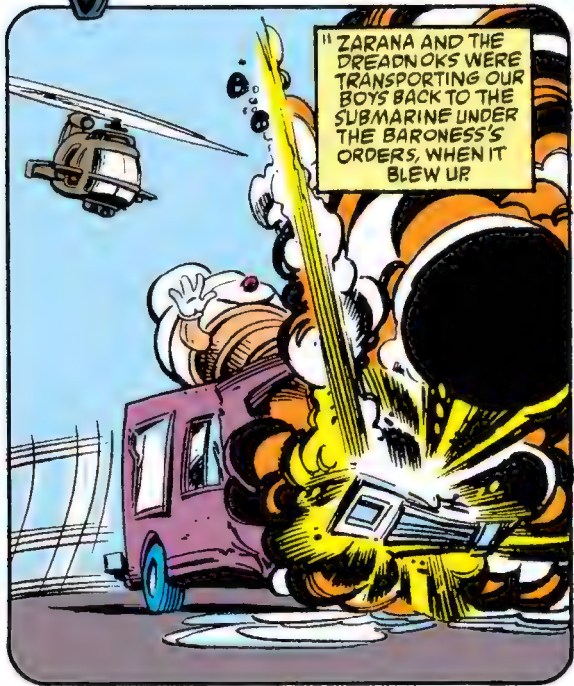
LAST MONTH, WE RESCUED CLUTCH AND ROCK & ROLL FROM THE DREADNOKS. APPARENTLY, THEY'D BEEN HELD IN A SUBMARINE SOMEWHERE... THEIR STORY IS A LITTLE GARBLED...



"... THEY HAD A PRETTY ROUGH TIME OF IT AS PRISONERS, AND MAY HAVE BEEN IN THE CONSULATE BUILDING FOR A SPELL."



"ZARANA AND THE DREADNOKS WERE TRANSPORTING OUR BOYS BACK TO THE SUBMARINE UNDER THE BARONESS'S ORDERS, WHEN IT BLEW UP."



"THE ENGINE WAS BETWEEN THE PASSENGERS AND THE BOMB, SO OUR BOYS WEREN'T HURT TOO BAD, BUT ZARANA AND ROAD PIG ALMOST CASHED IN THEIR CHIPS!"



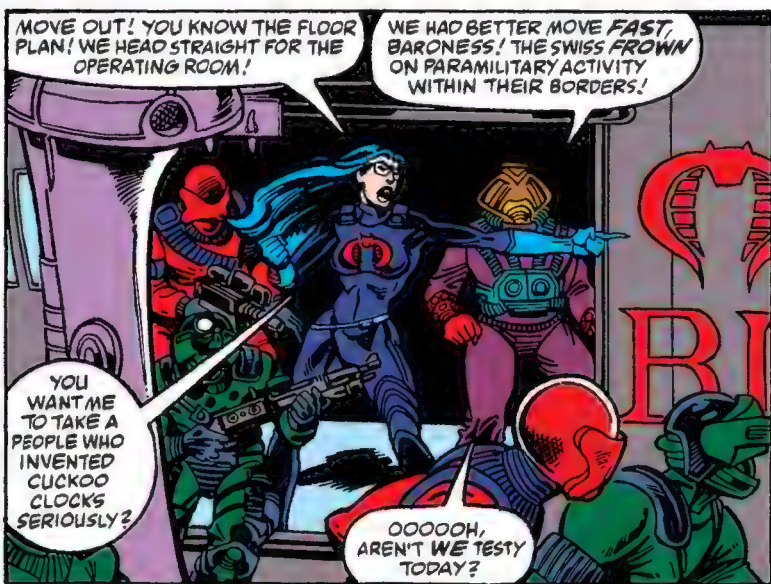
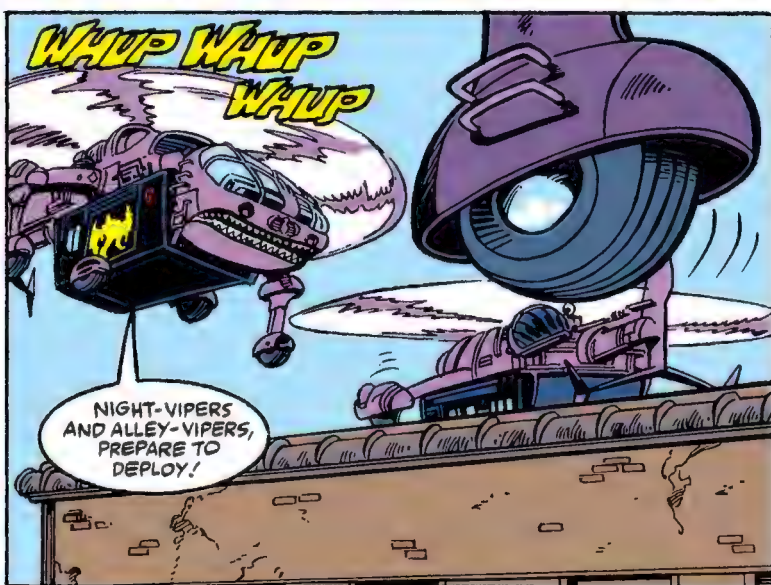
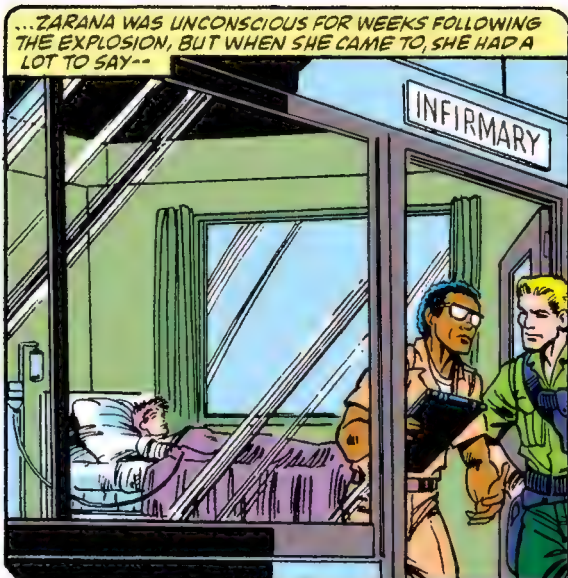
"THE DREADNOKS SEEM TO THINK THAT THE BARONESS WAS RESPONSIBLE!"

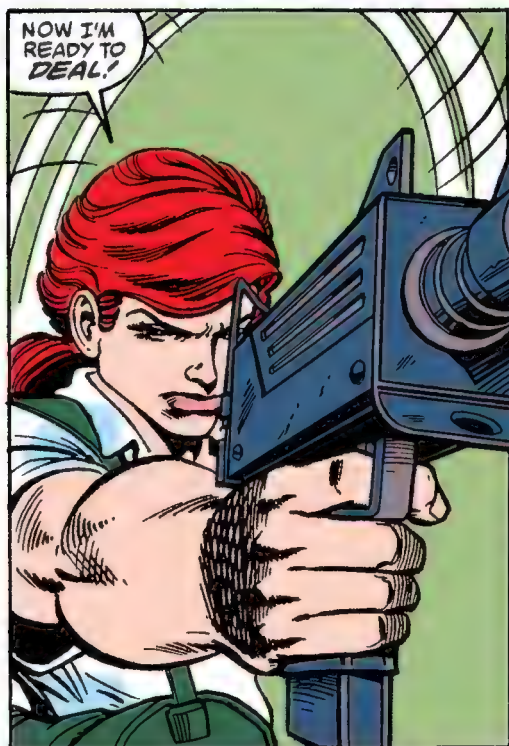
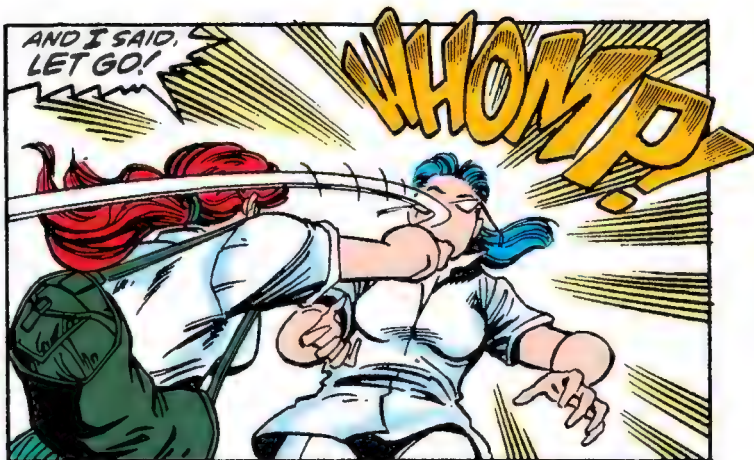
I ALREADY KNOW ALL ABOUT THIS! I EVEN GOT A POSTCARD FROM CLUTCH AND ROCK & ROLL WHEN THEY TOOK THEIR CONVALESCENT LEAVE IN HAWAII!

WHAT DOES THIS HAVE TO DO WITH ME AND SNAKE-EYES?



I WAS GETTING TO THAT...







WHY ARE YOU TAKING THIS OPERATION SO SERIOUSLY, BARONESS? IT'S JUST BUSINESS RIGHT?

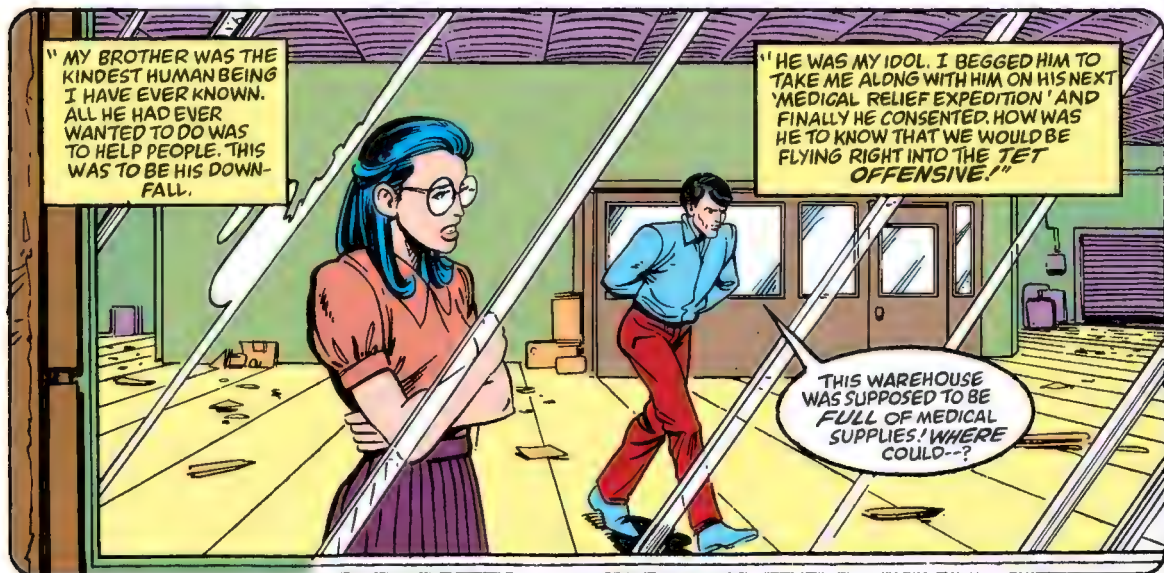
WRONG! I'VE BEEN WAITING A LONG TIME FOR THIS DAY...



"EVER SINCE THAT DAY IN CHOLON, IN 1968, I WAS FIFTEEN YEARS OLD!"



"WHOLE SECTIONS OF SAIGON WERE ON FIRE AND THERE WAS FIGHTING IN THE STREETS! I WAS WITH MY BROTHER, THE *BARON DECOBRAY*, ON A MISSION OF MERCY."



"MY BROTHER WAS THE KINDEST HUMAN BEING I HAVE EVER KNOWN. ALL HE HAD EVER WANTED TO DO WAS TO HELP PEOPLE. THIS WAS TO BE HIS DOWN-FALL."

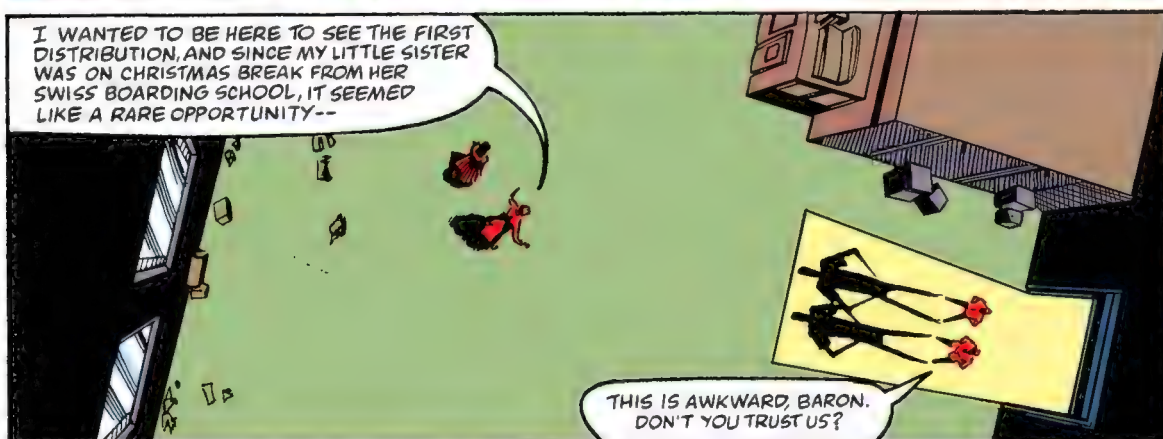
"HE WAS MY IDOL. I BEGGED HIM TO TAKE ME ALONG WITH HIM ON HIS NEXT 'MEDICAL RELIEF EXPEDITION' AND FINALLY HE CONSENTED. HOW WAS HE TO KNOW THAT WE WOULD BE FLYING RIGHT INTO THE *TET OFFENSIVE*!"

THIS WAREHOUSE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE FULL OF MEDICAL SUPPLIES! WHERE COULD--?



BARON DeCOBRAY!
WHAT ARE YOU--
UHHHHH--

WHAT A PLEASANT
SURPRISE! I THOUGHT
YOU WOULD STILL BE IN
EUROPE RAISING MORE
FUNDS FOR OUR
GOOD WORK...



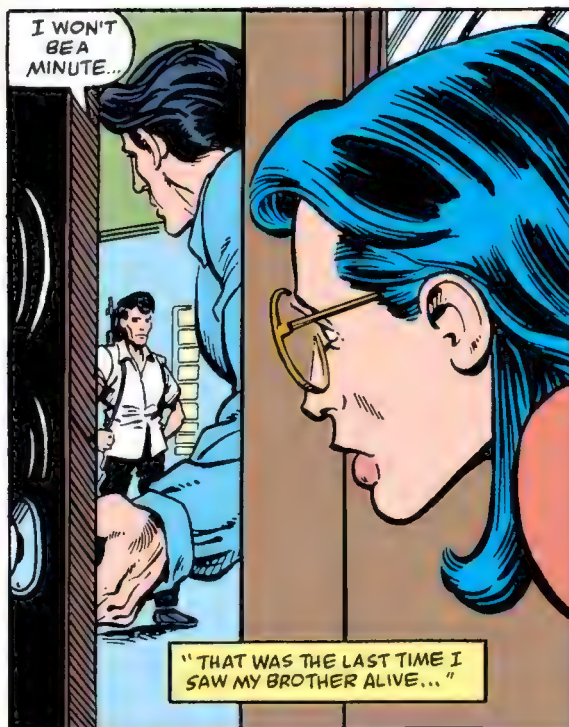
I WANTED TO BE HERE TO SEE THE FIRST
DISTRIBUTION, AND SINCE MY LITTLE SISTER
WAS ON CHRISTMAS BREAK FROM HER
SWISS BOARDING SCHOOL, IT SEEMED
LIKE A RARE OPPORTUNITY--

THIS IS AWKWARD, BARON.
DON'T YOU TRUST US?



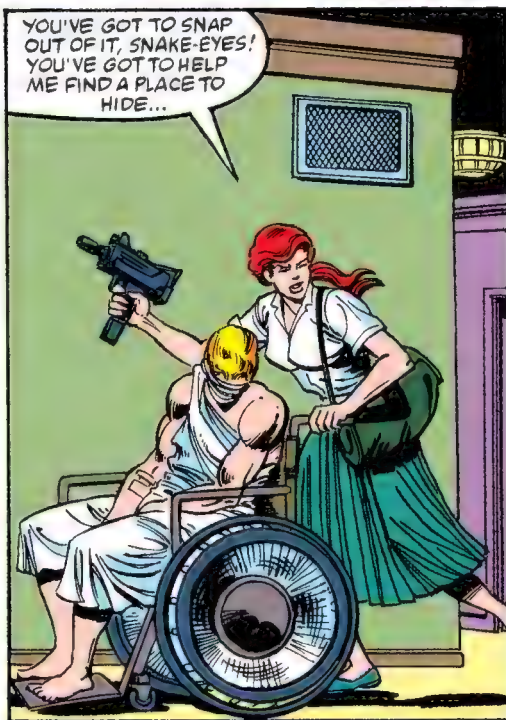
WOULD YOU EXCUSE MR. TRAN AND ME
FOR A MOMENT, ANASTASIA? IT'S A BORING
BUSINESS MATTER AND YOU'LL BE MORE
COMFORTABLE IN THIS OFFICE...

BUT,
EUGEN--

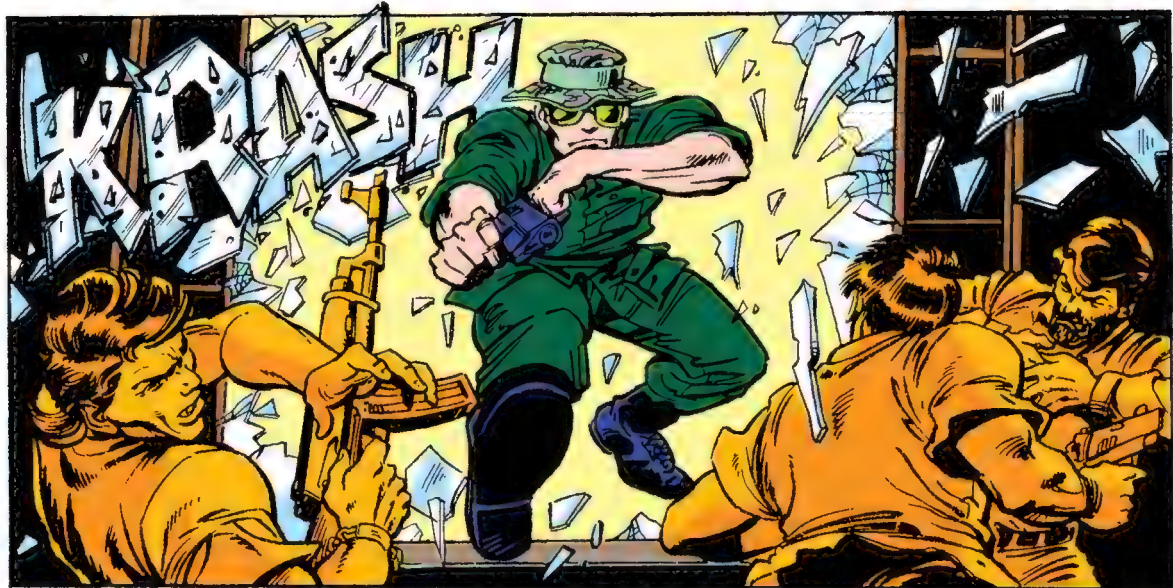


I WON'T
BE A
MINUTE...

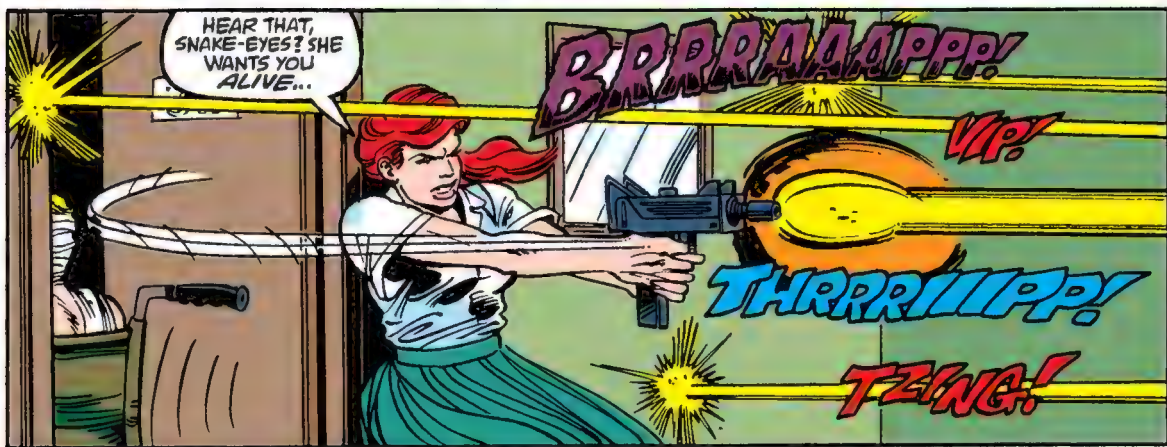
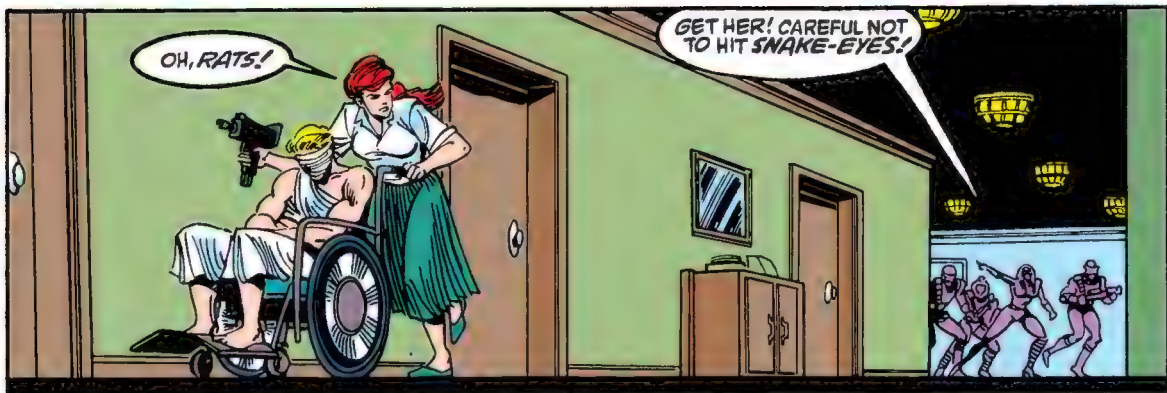
"THAT WAS THE LAST TIME I
SAW MY BROTHER ALIVE..."



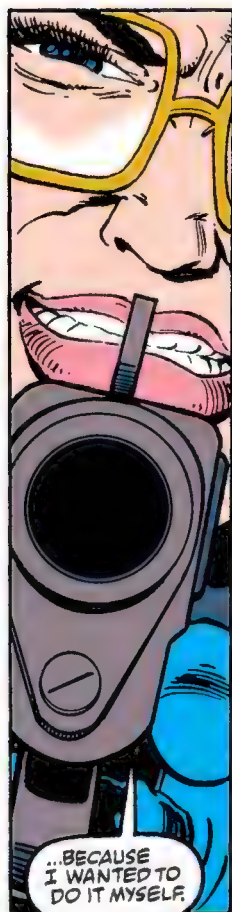
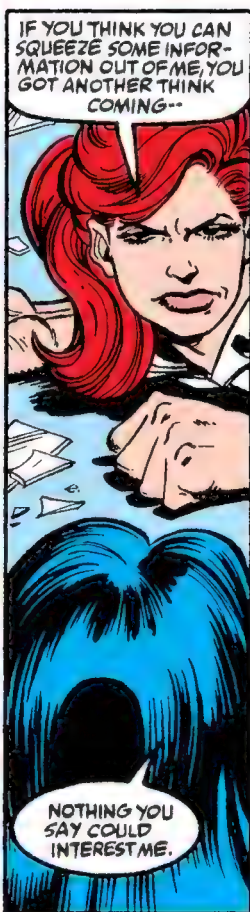
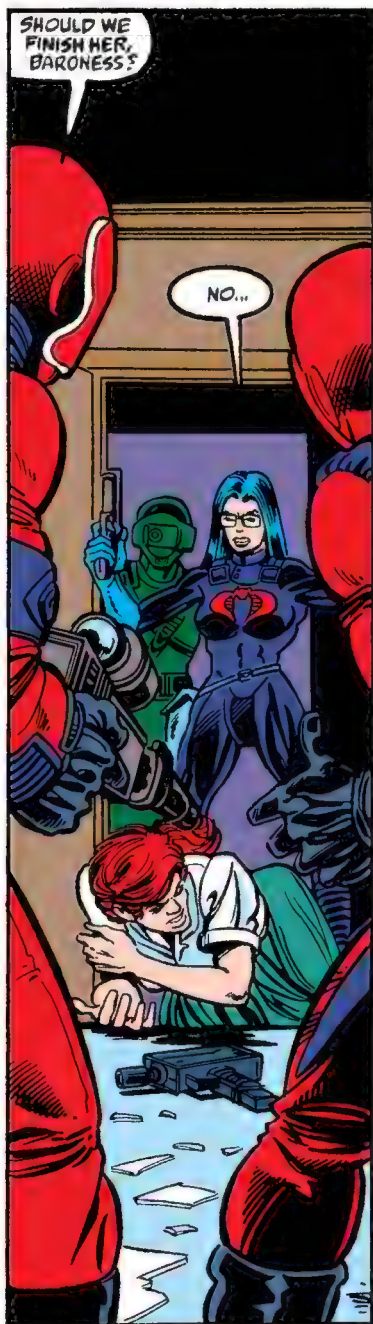
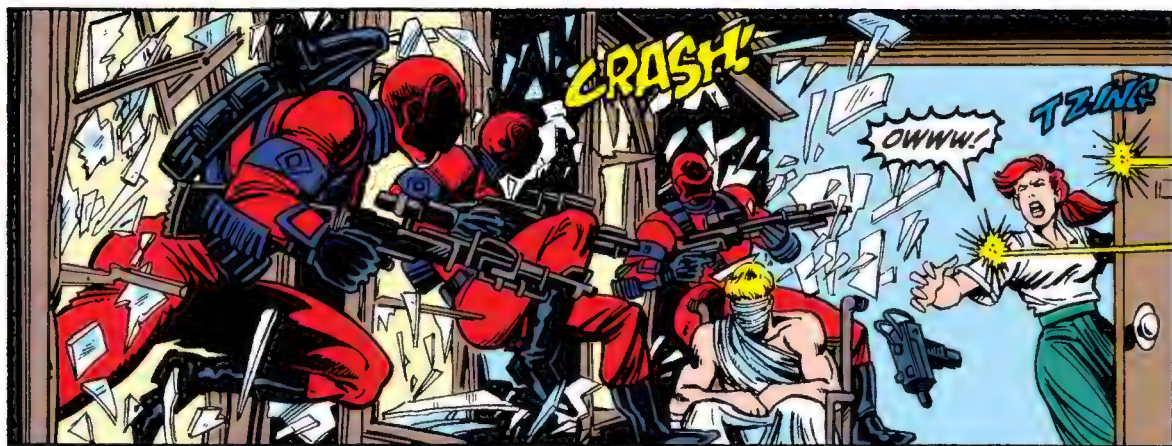


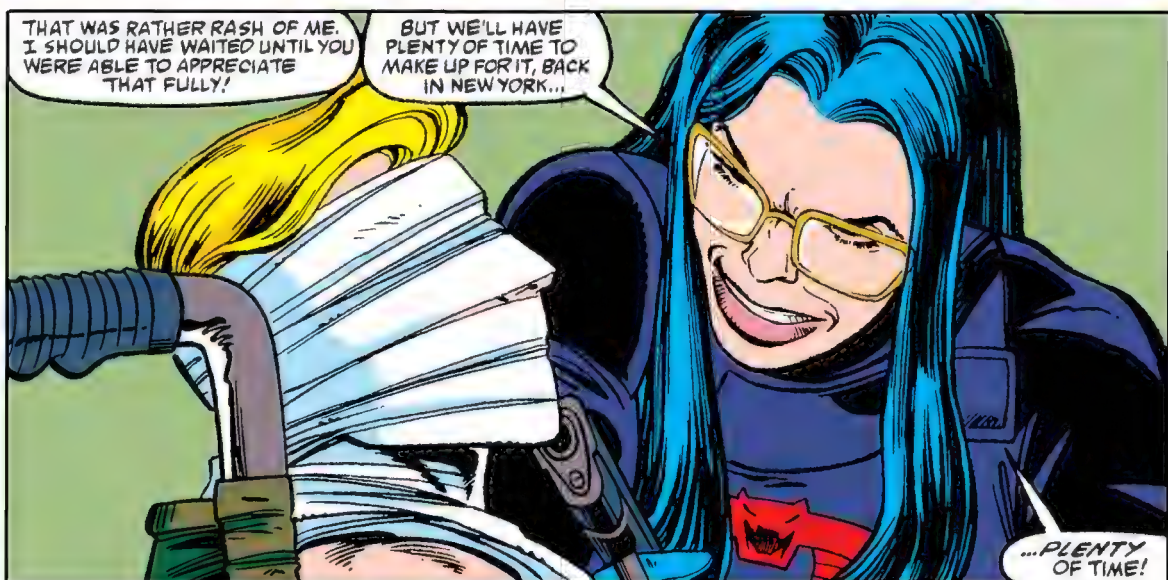
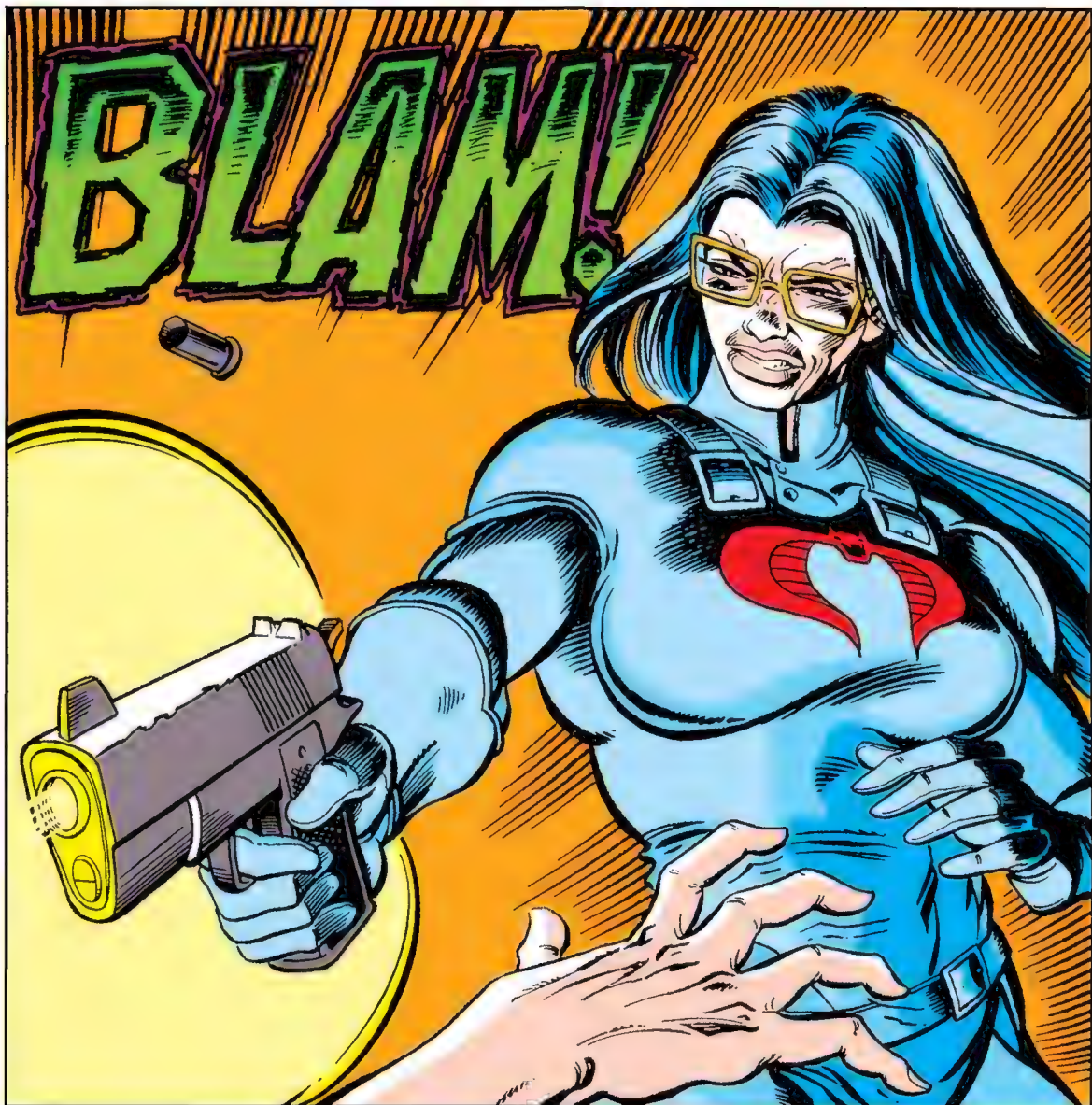














MEANWHILE,
IN OAKLAND...



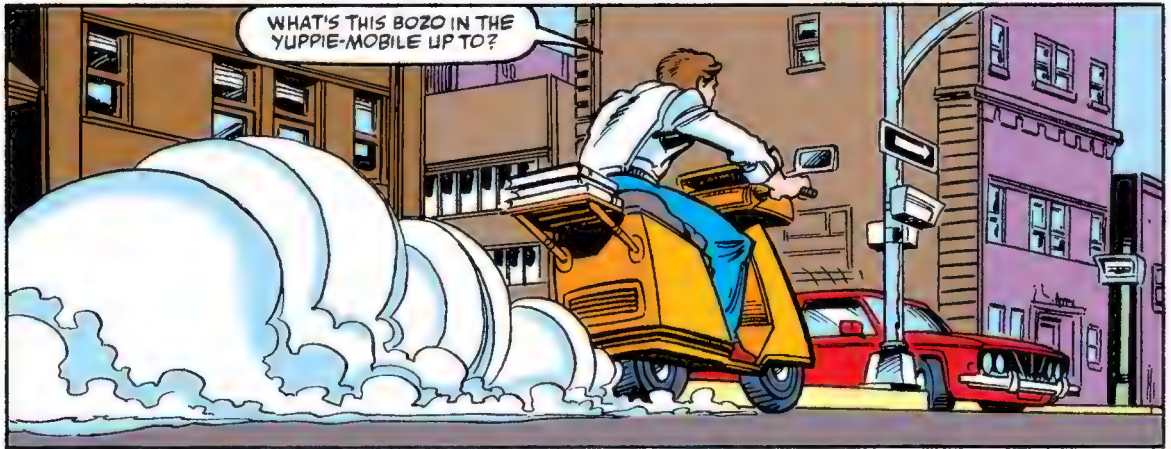
TAKE CARE,
BILLY! HAVE
A GOOD DAY
AT SCHOOL!

IT'S BERKELEY, MOM...
WE DON'T CALL IT
SCHOOL ANYMORE...

SO HAVE A
GOOD DAY AT
YOUR DESIGNATED
INSTITUTION OF
HIGHER LEARNING!



HAVING A MOTHER
AGAIN IS GOING TO TAKE
GETTING USED TO!



WHAT'S THIS BOZO IN THE
YUPPIE-MOBILE UP TO?

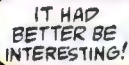
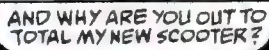
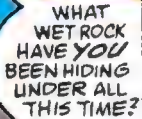


HEY! WATCH
WHERE YOU'RE
GOING, YOU
JERK!!



SKREEEE! CLANG!

YOU DID
THAT ON
PURPOSE!



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GI Joe

A REAL AMERICAN HERO!

THE SNAKE EYES TRILOGY PART 2

NO TURNING BACK!



NO TURNING BACK!

IN THE SUBBASEMENT OF THE COBRA CONSULATE BUILDING, DEEP BELOW THE STREETS OF NEW YORK CITY...

NOW YOU GET THE PAYBACK YOU SO RICHLY DESERVE, FOR THE SENSELESS MURDER OF MY BROTHER!

NOW IS THE HOUR OF MY REVENGE, SNAKE-EYES!



LARRY HAMA
SCRIPT

M.D. BRIGHT
PENCILS

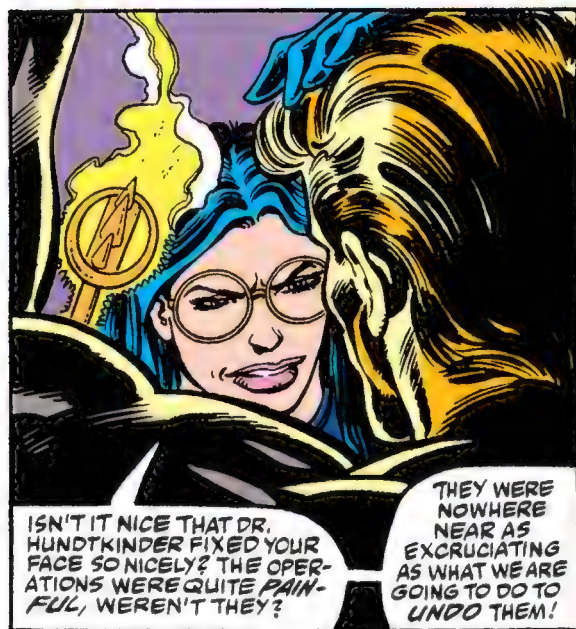
R. EMBERLIN
INKS

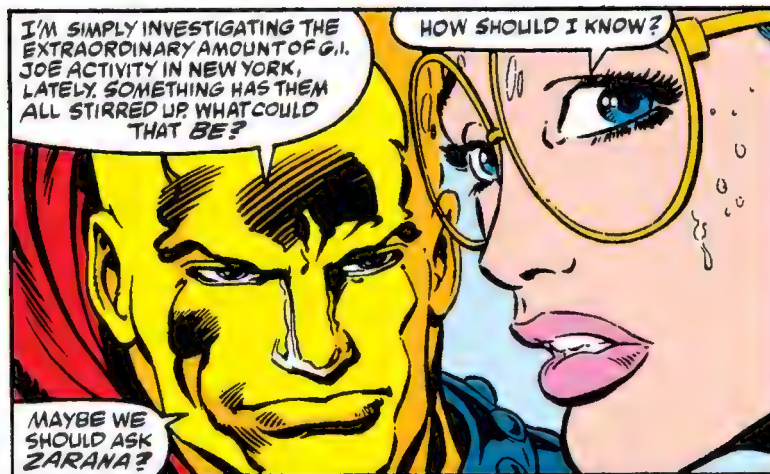
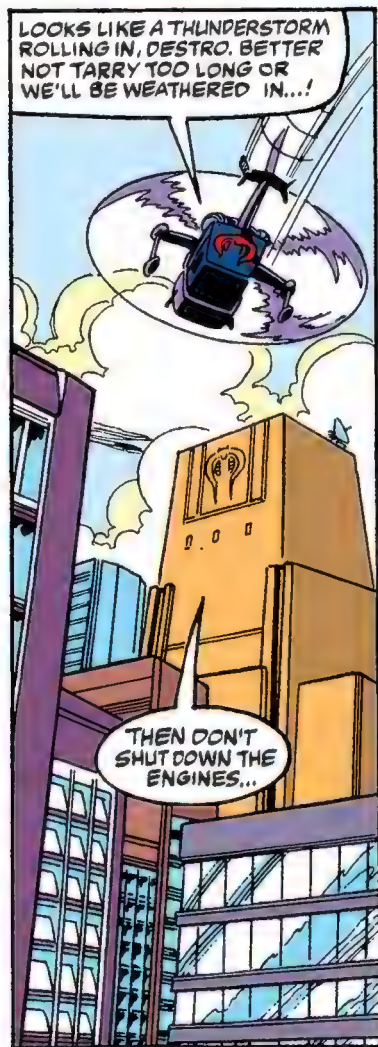
R.L. PARKER
LETTERS

BOB SHAREN
COLOR

BOBBIE CHASE
EDITOR

TOM D'FALCO, CHIEF





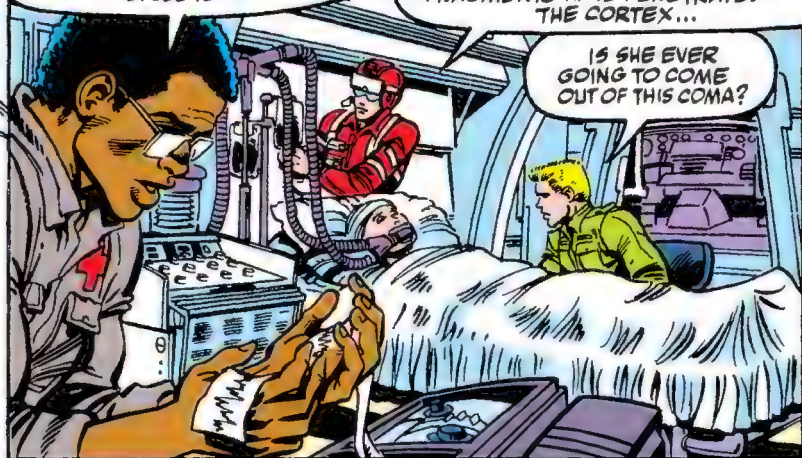
MEANWHILE, OVER
THE ATLANTIC...

THERE IS DEFINITELY
BRAIN WAVE ACTIVITY...
SHE'S *NOT* BRAIN
DEAD...

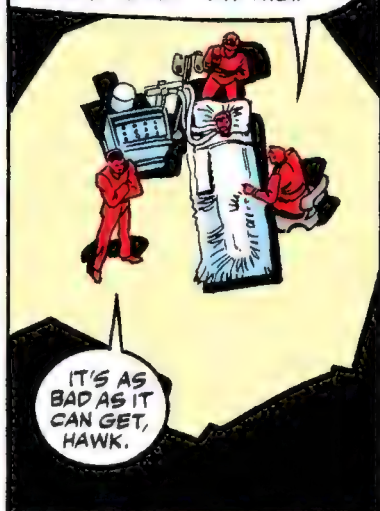
...APPARENTLY THE BULLET HIT THE
DOME OF SCARLETT'S SKULL AT
AN OBLIQUE ANGLE AND WAS
DEFLECTED.

THAT'S THE *ONLY* GOOD NEWS,
DOC. SHE'S GOT A MASSIVE FRAC-
TURE AND CONCUSSION. BONE
FRAGMENTS HAVE PENETRATED
THE CORTEX...

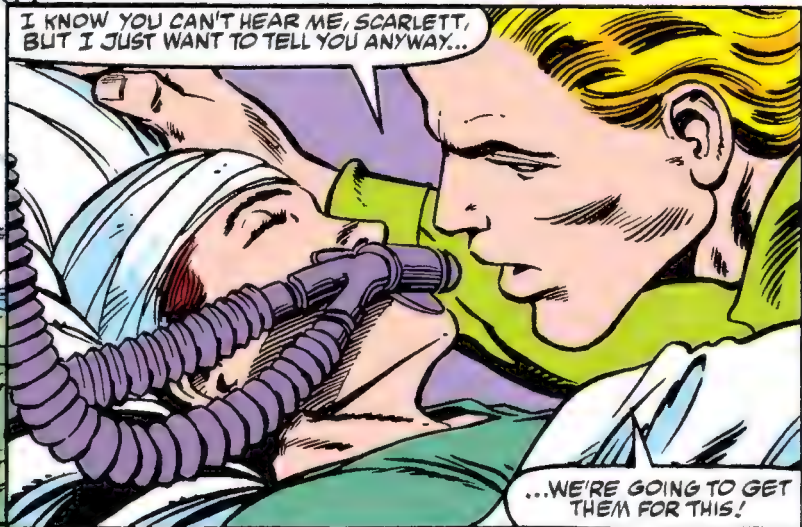
IS SHE EVER
GOING TO COME
OUT OF THIS COMA?

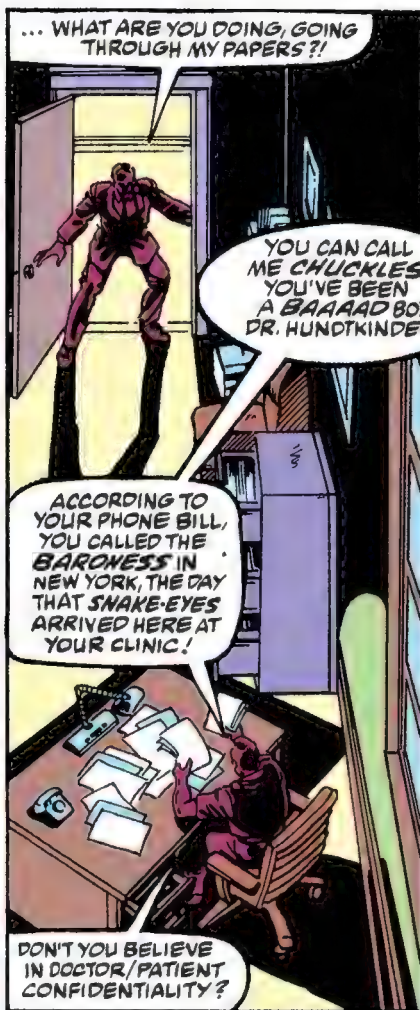


I ALWAYS GET A BAD FEELING
WHEN PEOPLE EVADE ANSWERING
MY QUESTIONS. IS IT THAT BAD,
DOC? LEVEL WITH ME...

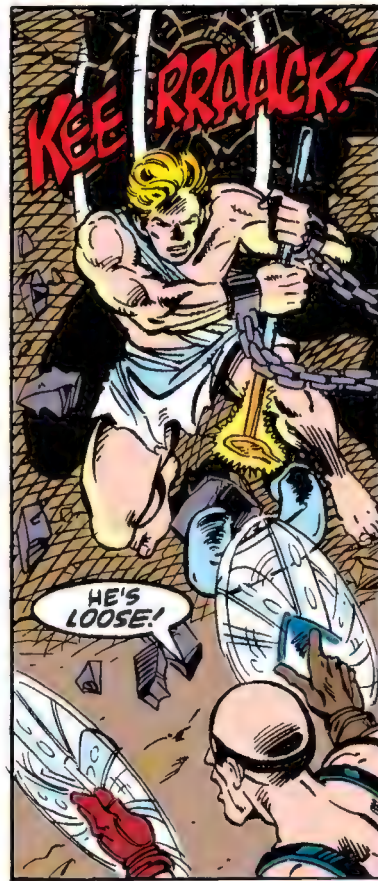
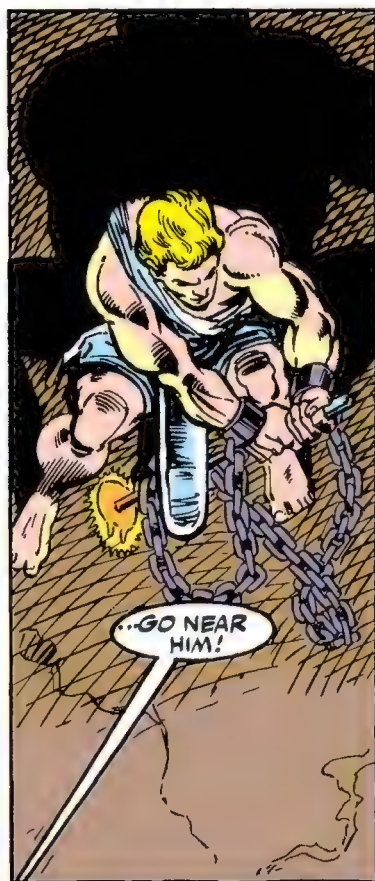
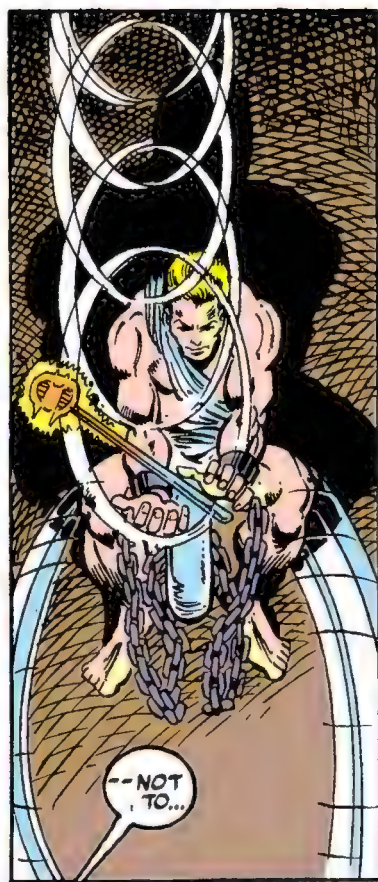
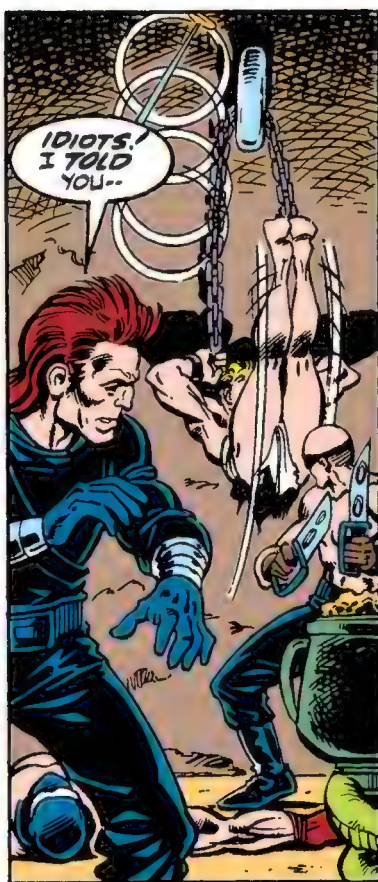


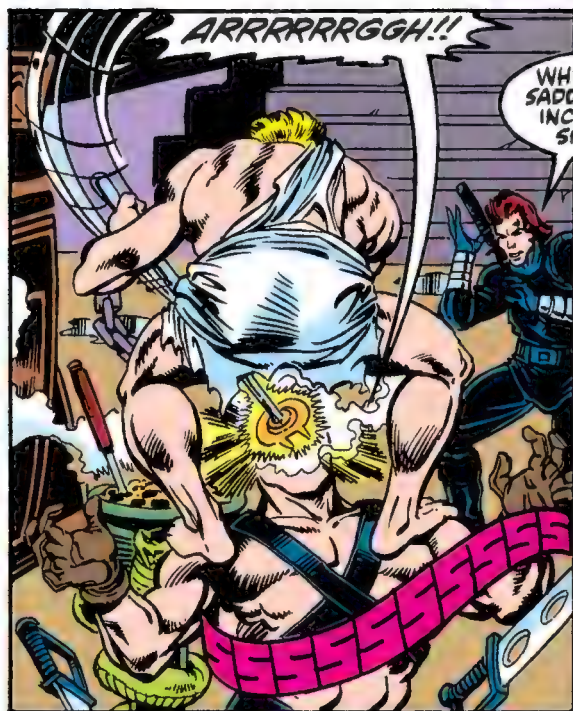
I KNOW YOU CAN'T HEAR ME, SCARLETT,
BUT I JUST WANT TO TELL YOU ANYWAY...





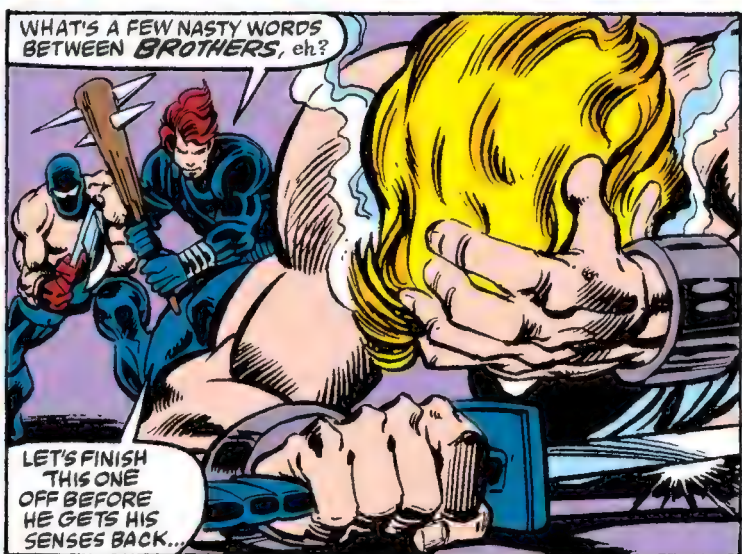
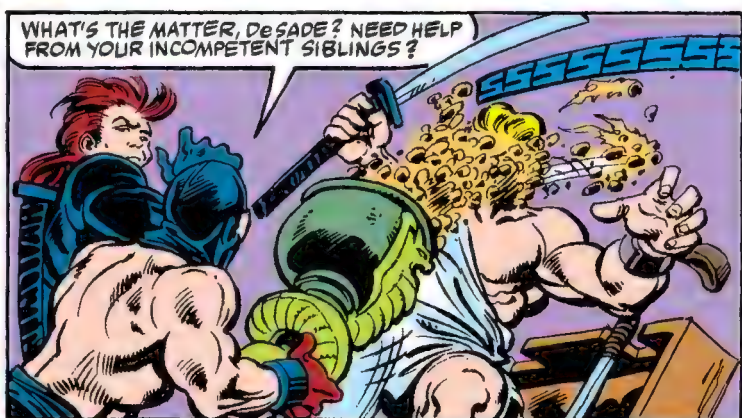
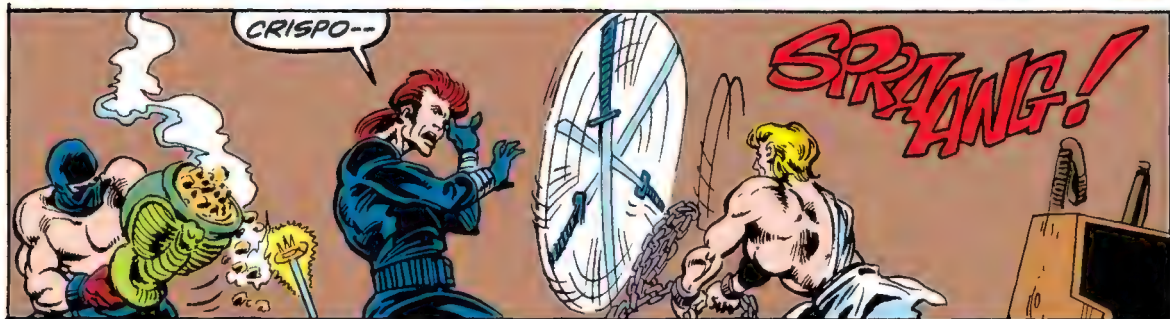
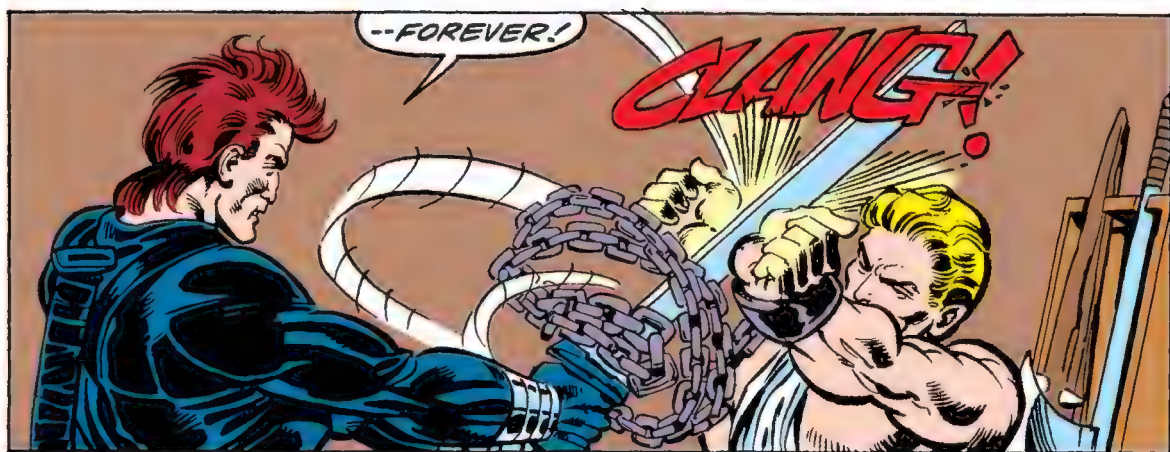


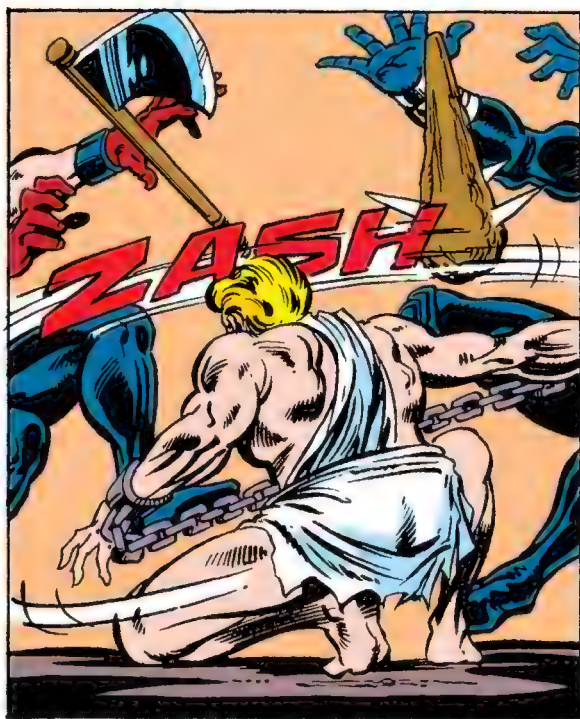


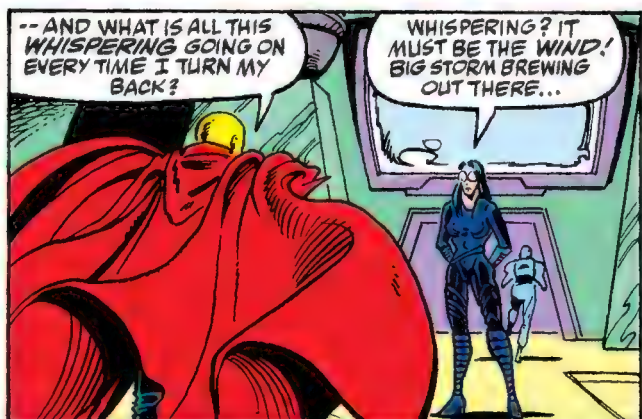
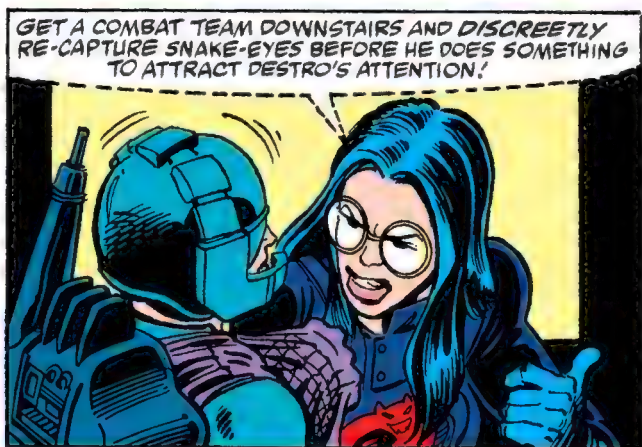
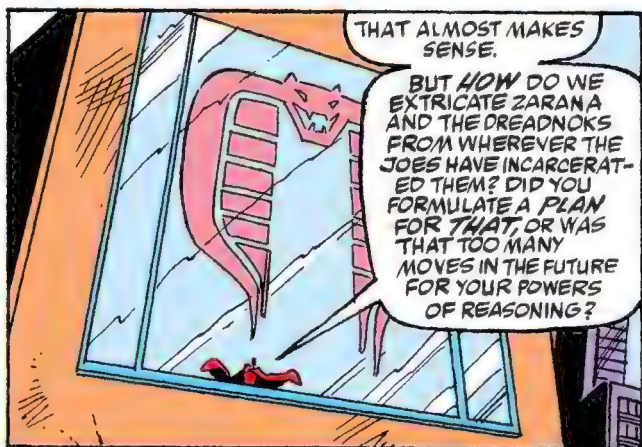
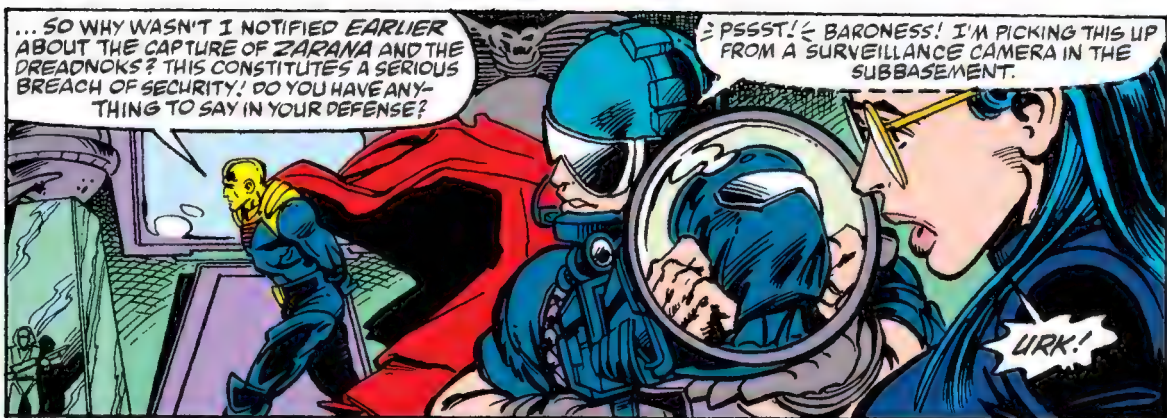


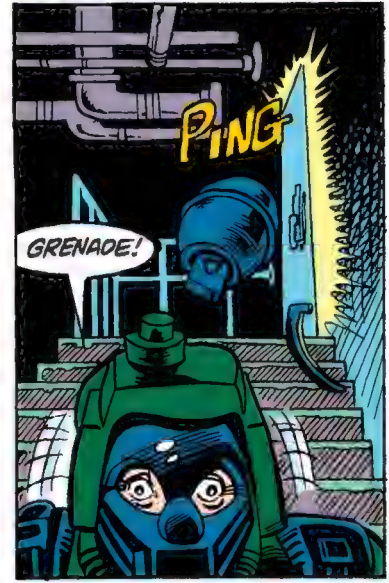
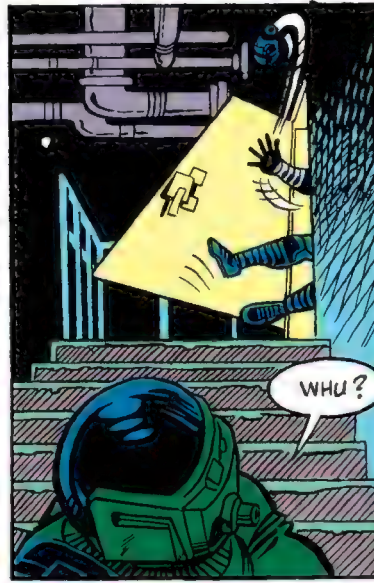
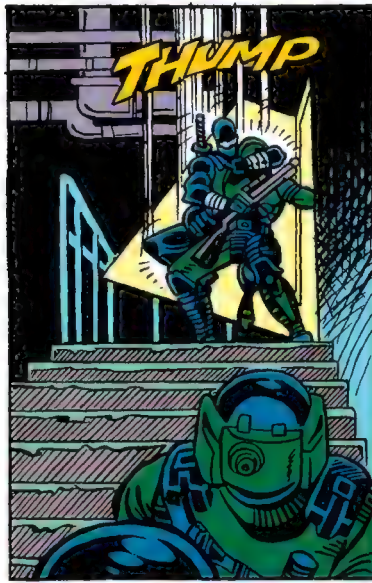
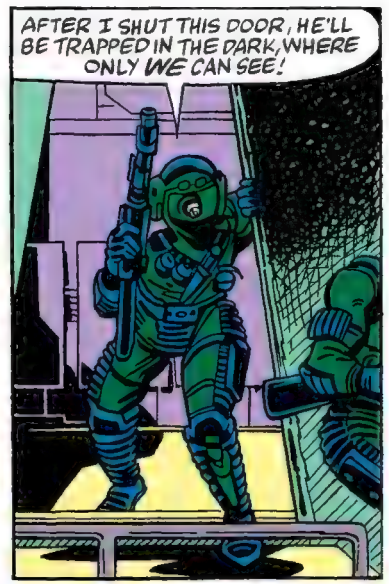
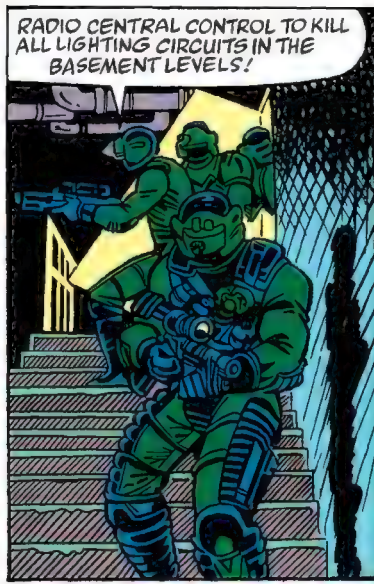
WHY WAS I
SADDLED WITH
INCOMPETENT
SIBLINGS?

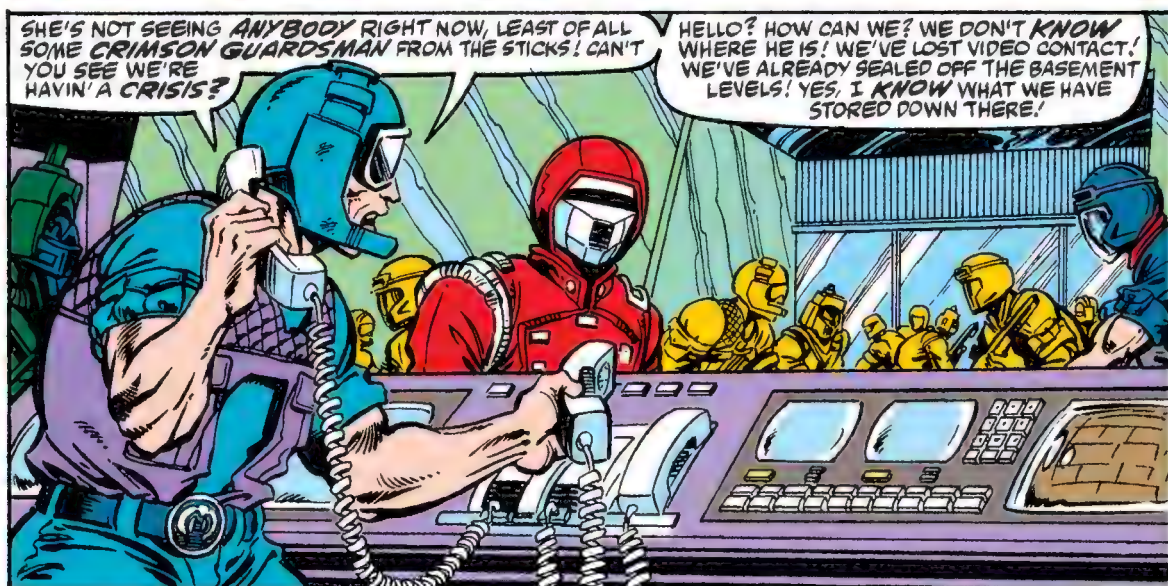
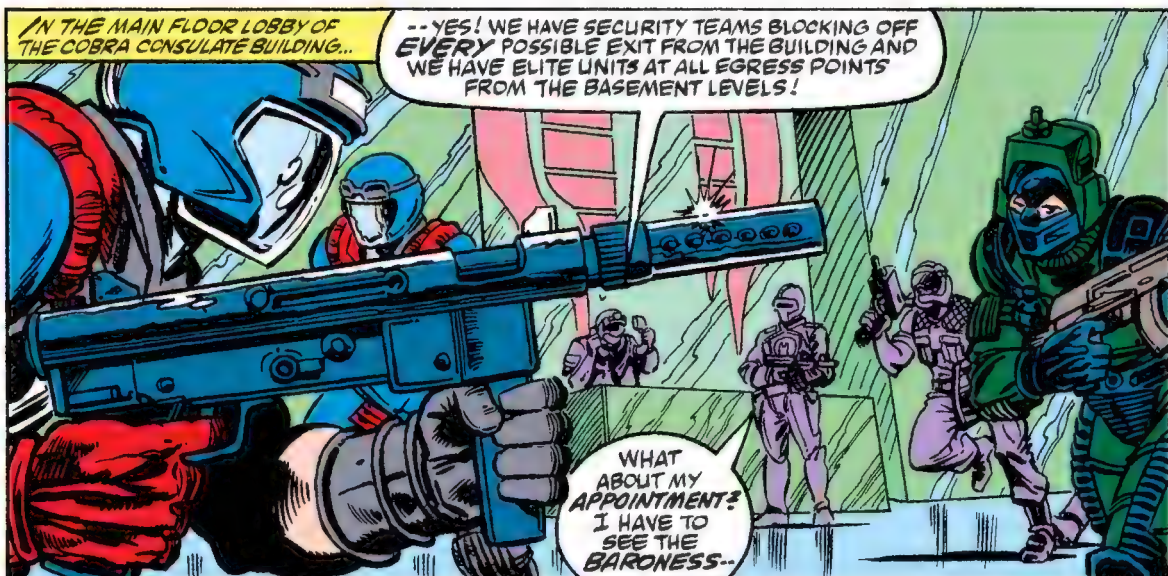


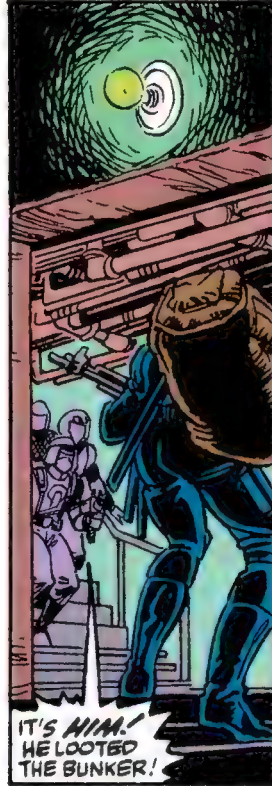
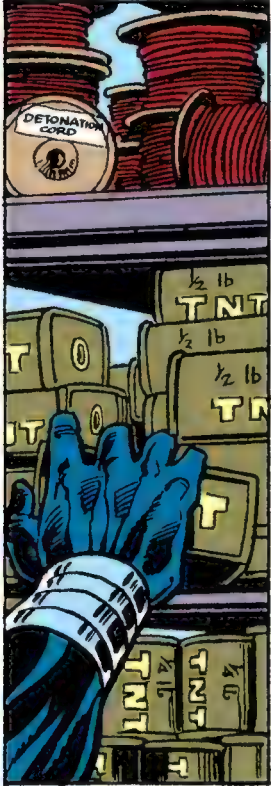
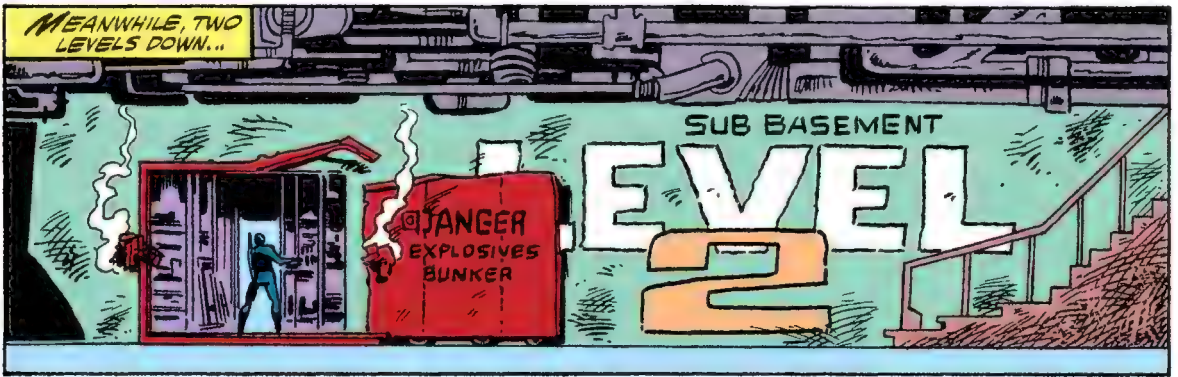


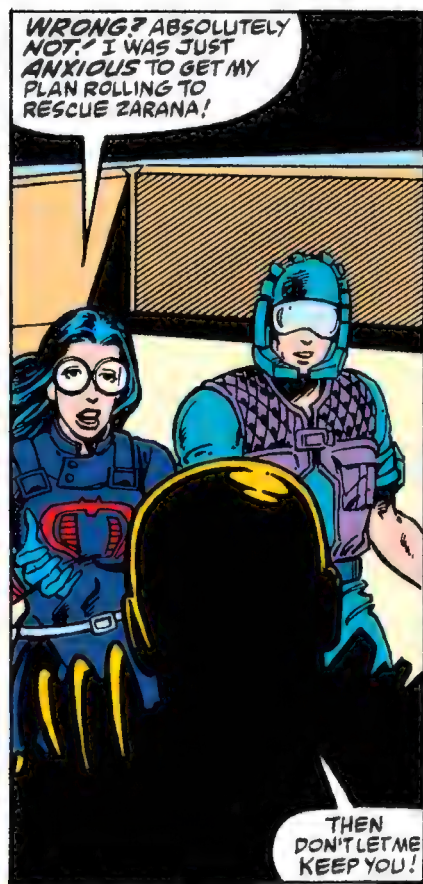
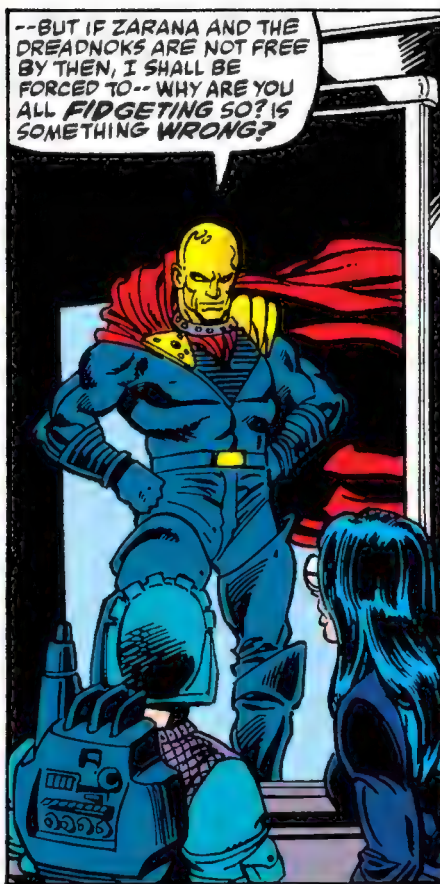
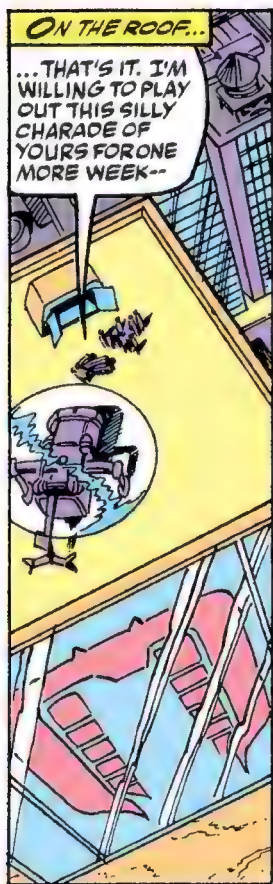


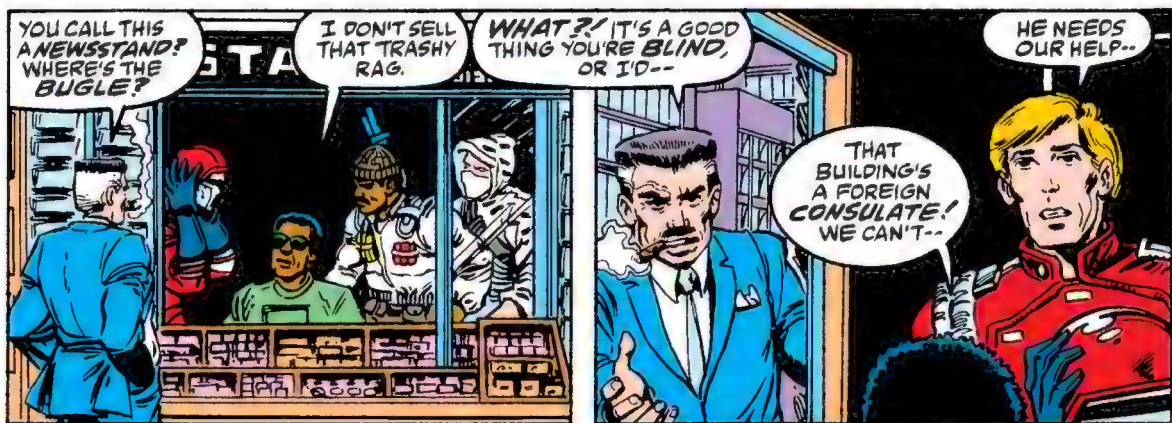
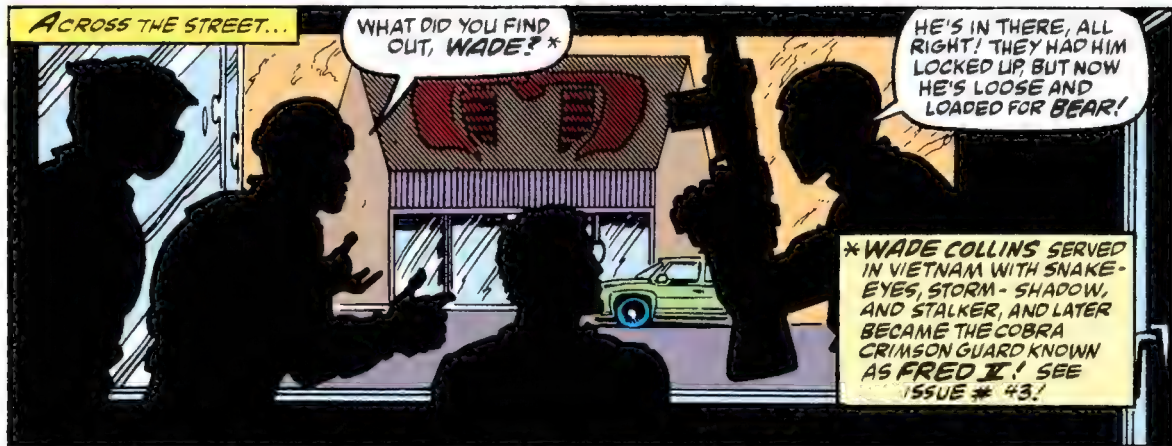


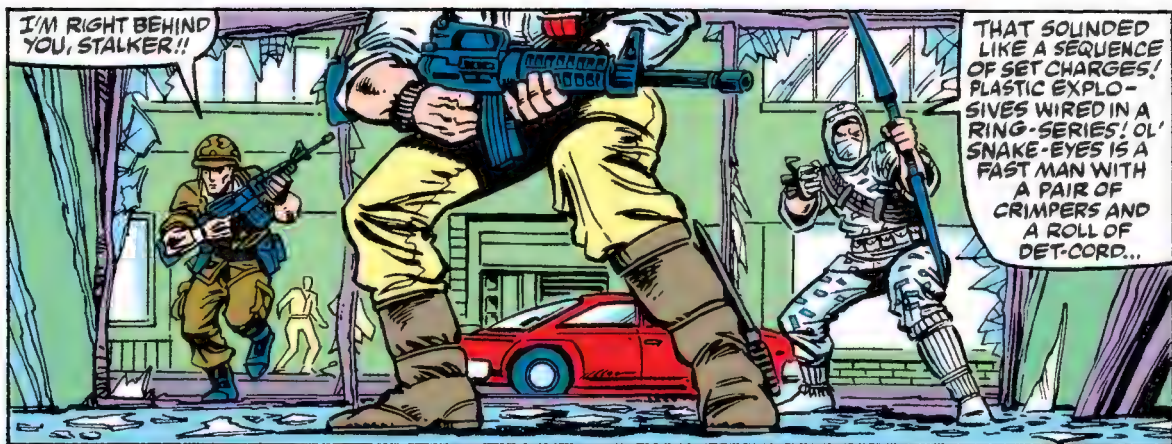












I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU, STALKER!!

THAT SOUNDED LIKE A SEQUENCE OF SET CHARGES! PLASTIC EXPLOSIVES WIRED IN A RING-SERIES! OL' SNAKE-EYES IS A FAST MAN WITH A PAIR OF CRIMPERS AND A ROLL OF DET-CORD...



... AND HE ALWAYS HAD A BAD HABIT OF OVER-ESTIMATING HOW MUCH TO USE!

THE CONCUSSION KNOCKED EVERYBODY OUT ON THE MAIN FLOOR!

ALMOST EVERYBODY!

...HE G-GOT PAST ALL THE VIPERS!

HE BLEW OUT ALL THE ELEVATORS AND SET F-FIRES WITH THERMITE GRENADES...



... HE'S HEADING UPWARDS! HE INTENDS TO B-BRING DOWN THE WHOLE BUILDING! HE'S-- HE'S--

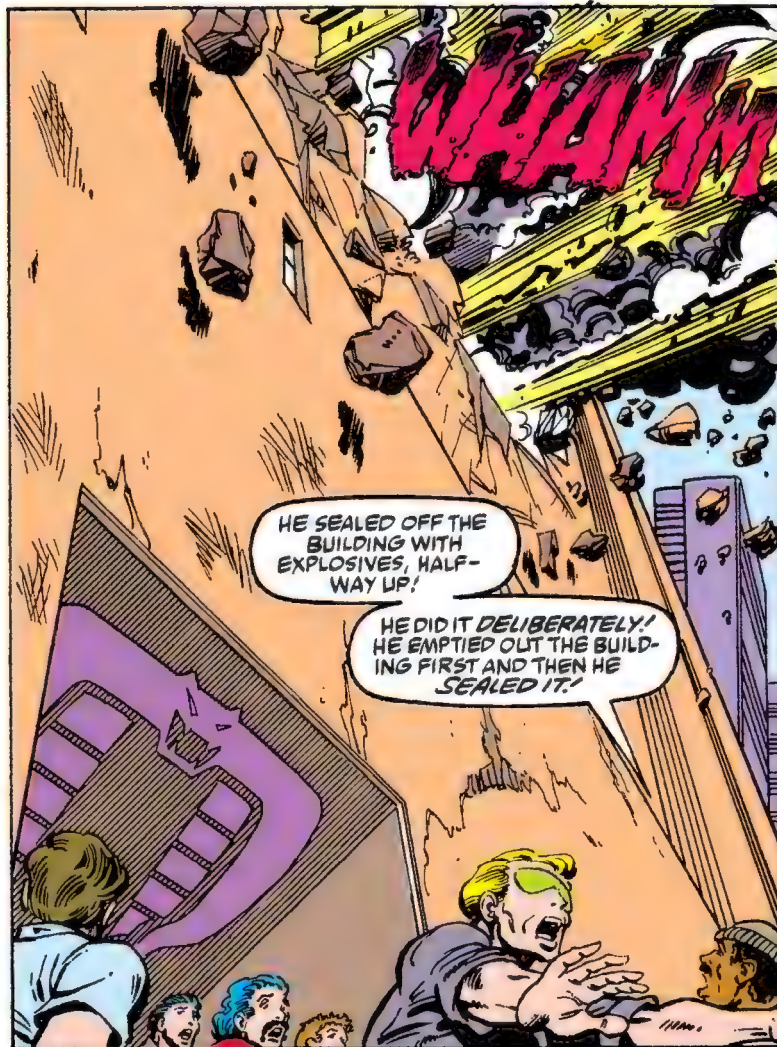
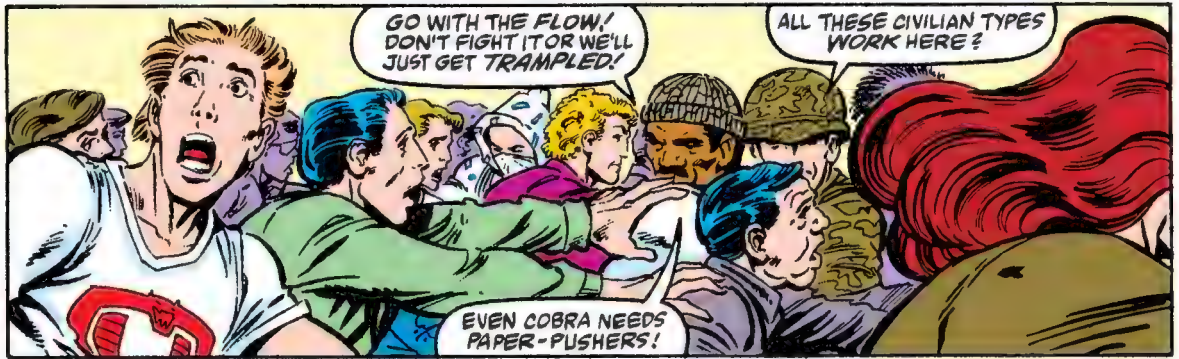
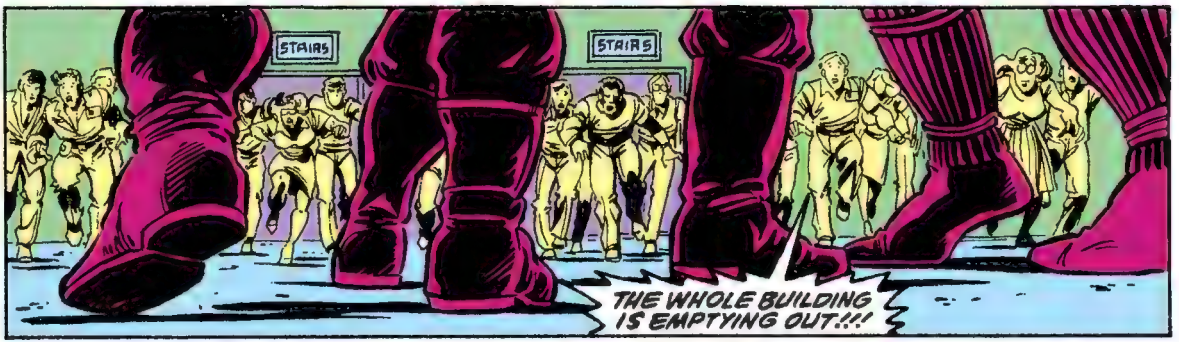
THIS BOZO HAS BEEN BABBLING ON AN OPEN MIKE! IF HE WAS HOOKED UP TO THE R.A. SYSTEM...

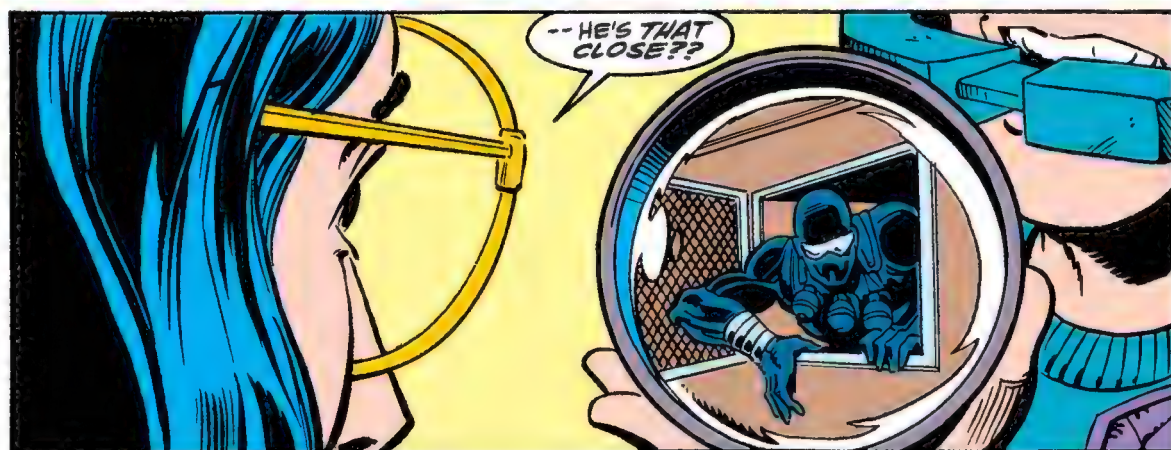
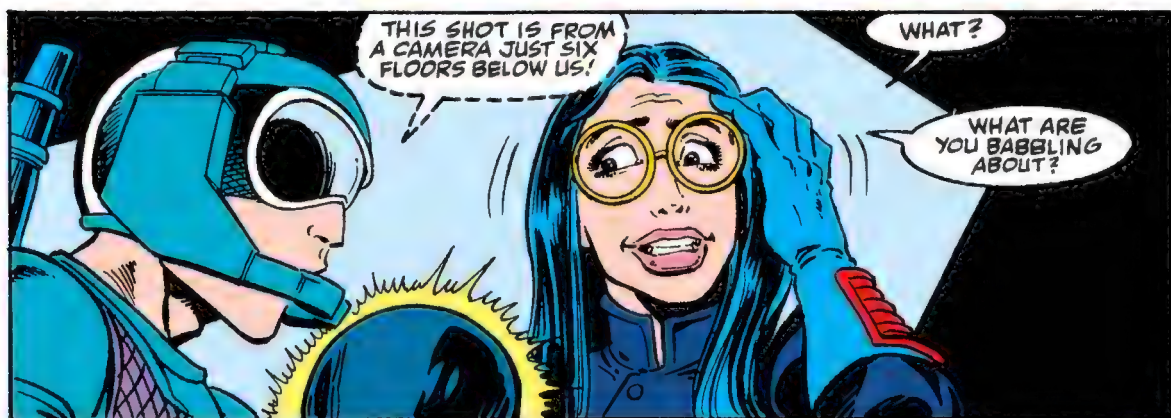
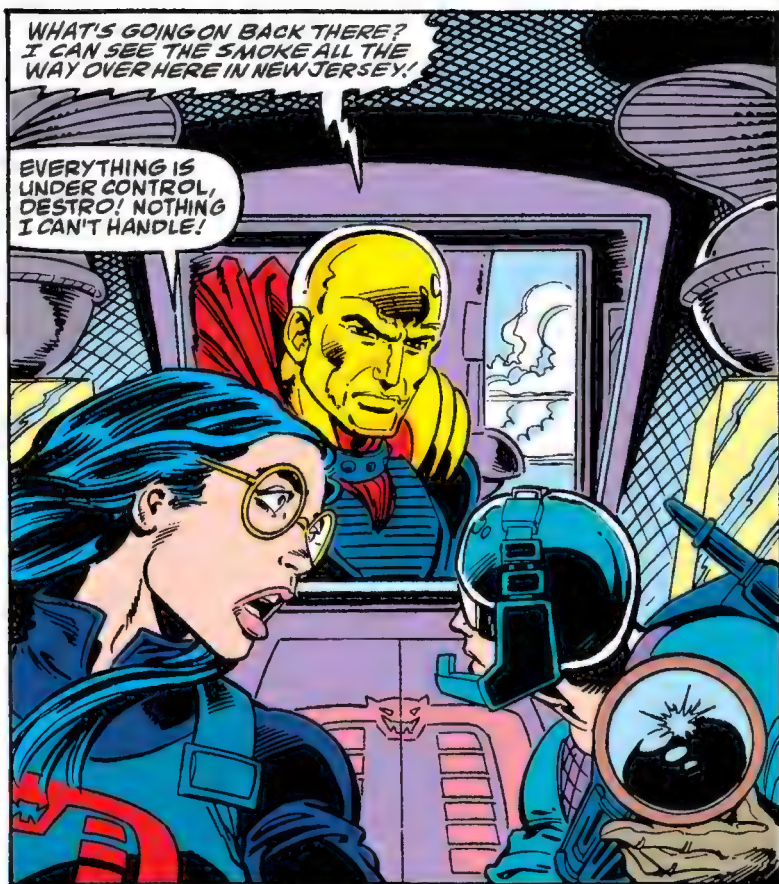
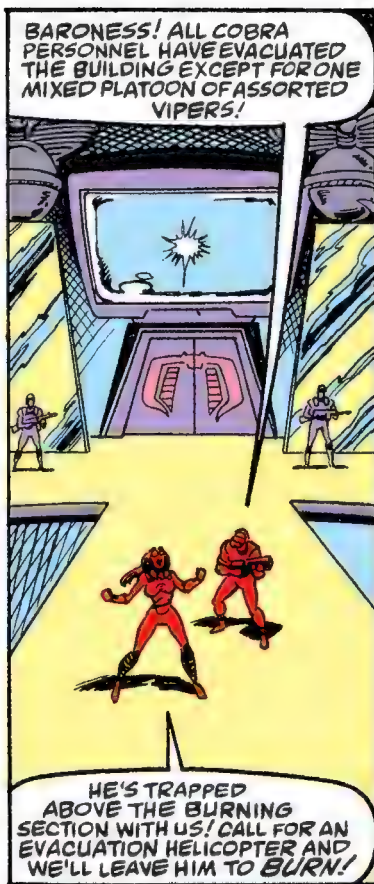
...WE MIGHT HAVE A WHOLESALE PANIC!

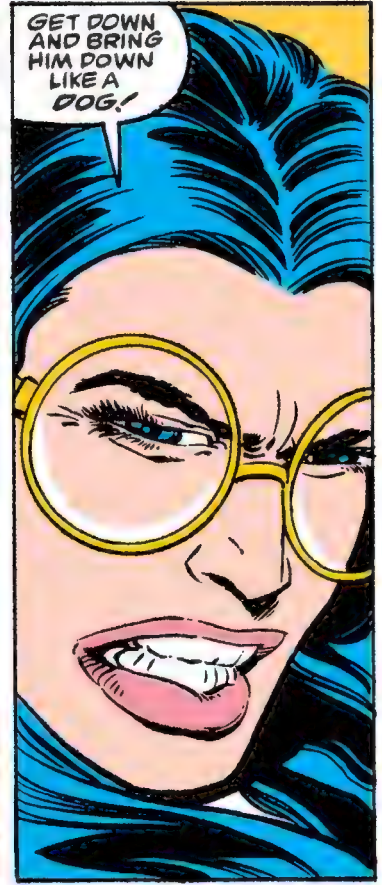


RRUMMBLE

NO MIGHT ABOUT IT, IT'S HERE!







SOMEWHERE OUTSIDE OF DENVER, IN THE FRONT RANGE OF THE ROCKIES...

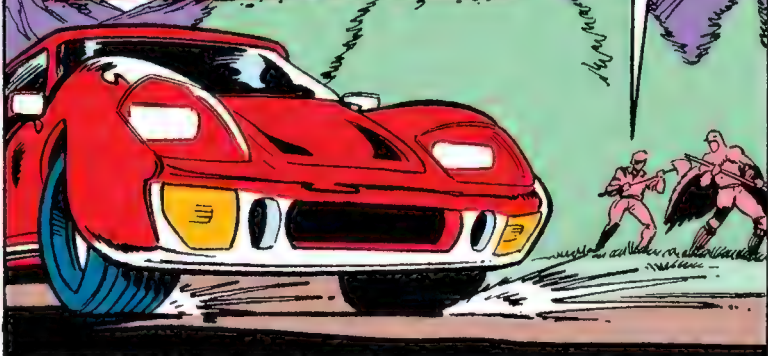


... HE'S NOT DOWN TOO DEEP, SINCE WE WERE BOTH KINDA TIRED WHEN WE PLANTED HIM!



VRRROOM

SKREEECH!

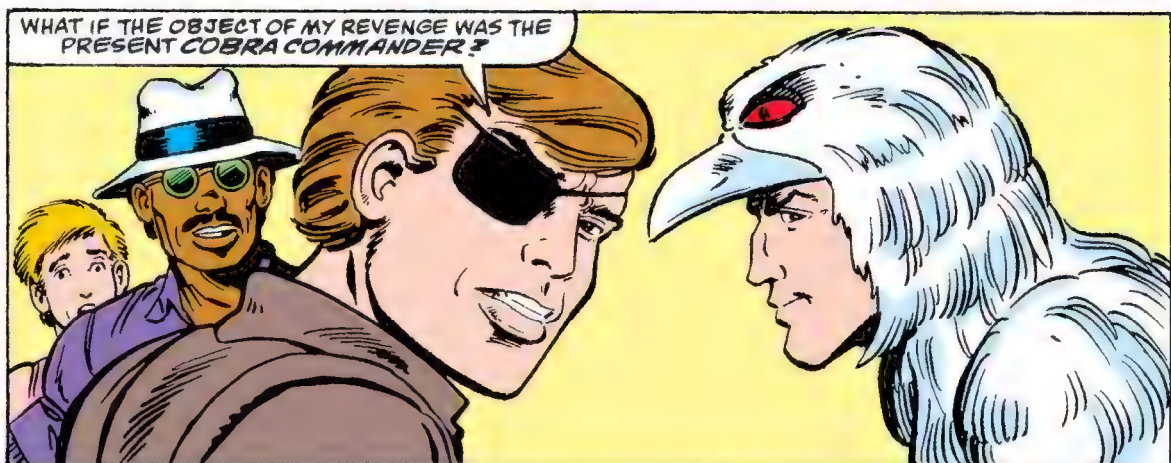
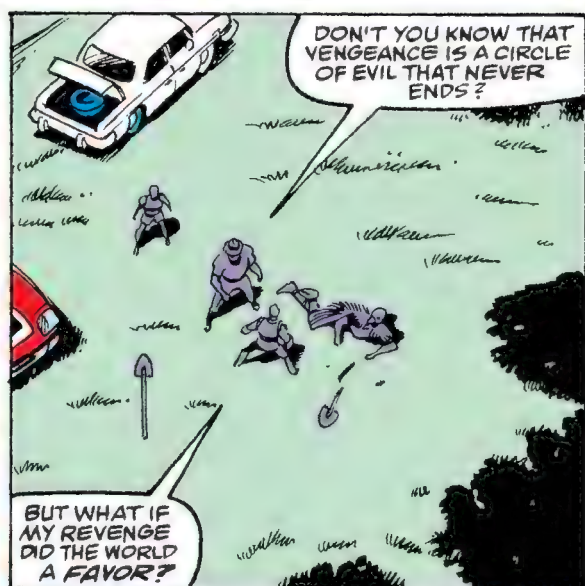


TYRONE! THE BLIND MASTER LET YOU DRIVE THAT THING ALL THE WAY FROM SAN FRANCISCO?



... OR LET HIM DRIVE!





NEXT
ISSUE: THE SNAKE-
EYES TRILOGY
ENDS WITH: THE HEXAGRAM COMPLETED!



\$1.00 US
\$1.25 CAN
96
JAN
UK 60p

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

GI JOE

A REAL AMERICAN HERO!

THE
SNAKE EYES
TRILOGY

PART 3

NO
SURRENDER!



THE HEXAGRAM COMPLETED

INSIDE THE COBRA CONSULATE BUILDING IN NEW YORK CITY...

IT'S THE G.I. JOE INTRUDER, SNAKE-EYES!

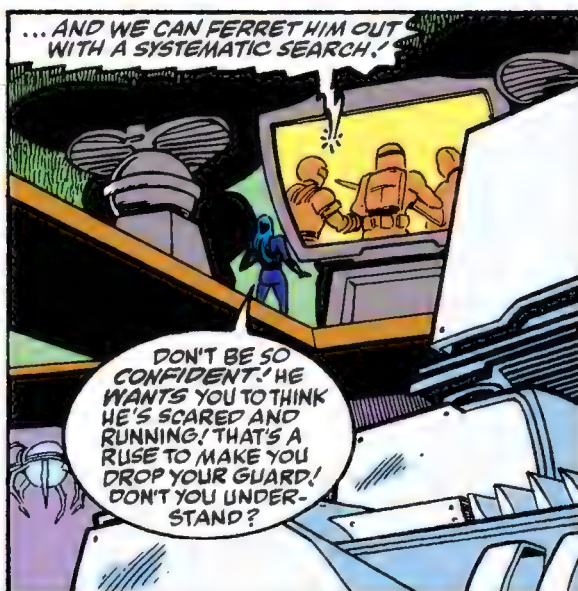
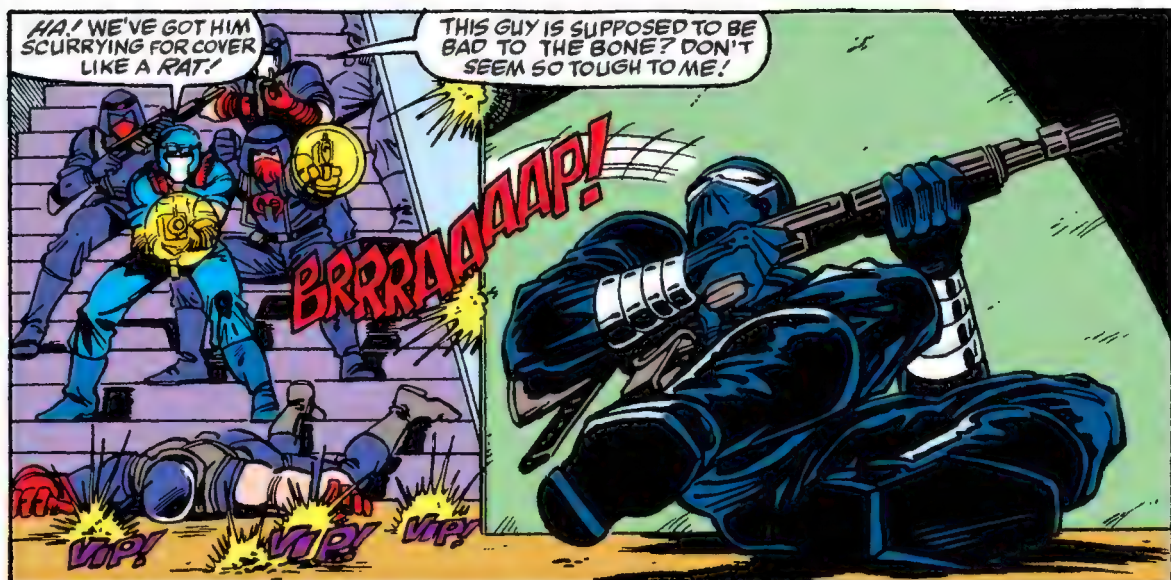
BARONESS! THIS IS SEARCH TEAM ALPHA! WE HAVE HIM! HE'S BETWEEN US AND THE BURNING FLOORS!

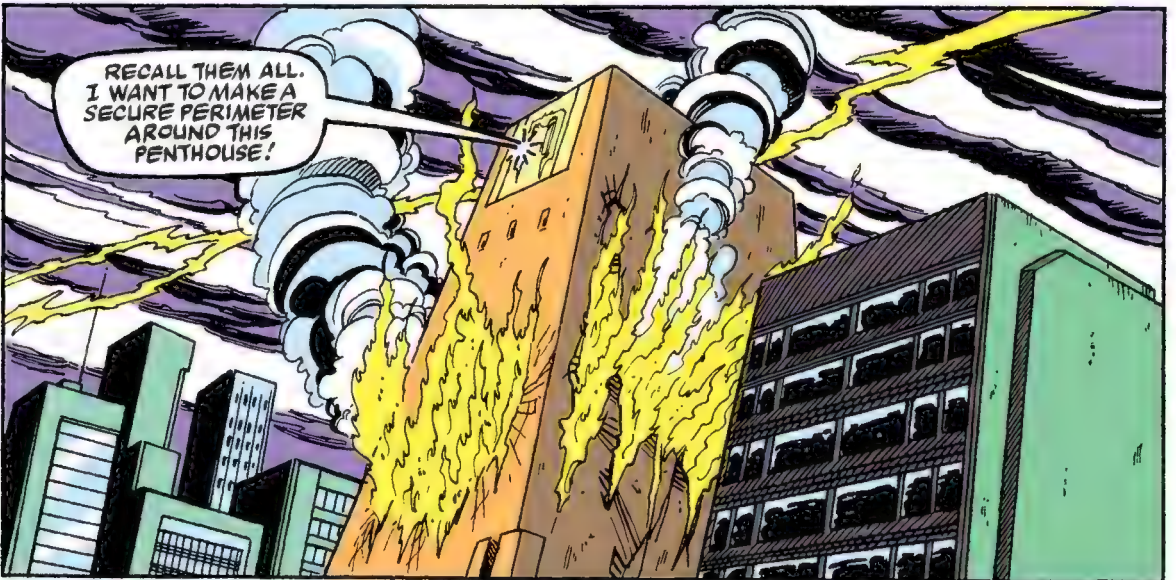
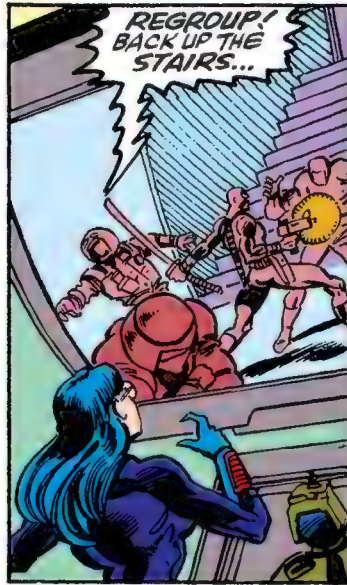
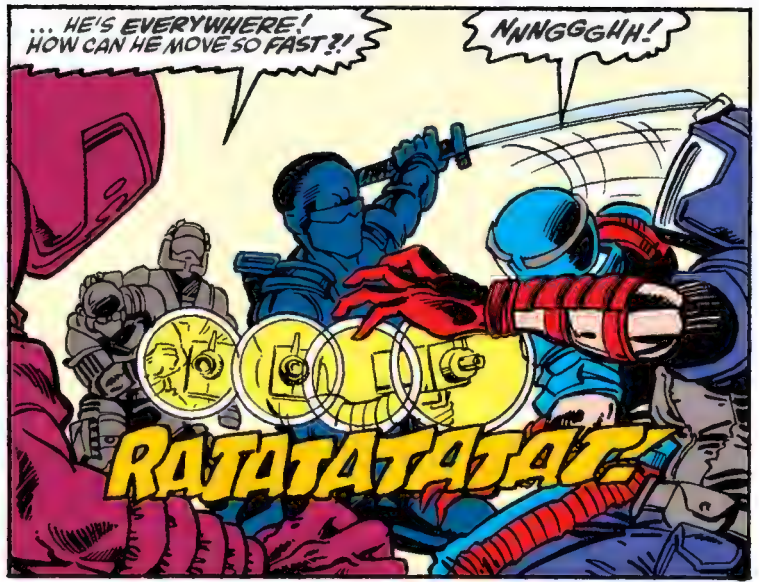
BRRRAAAP!

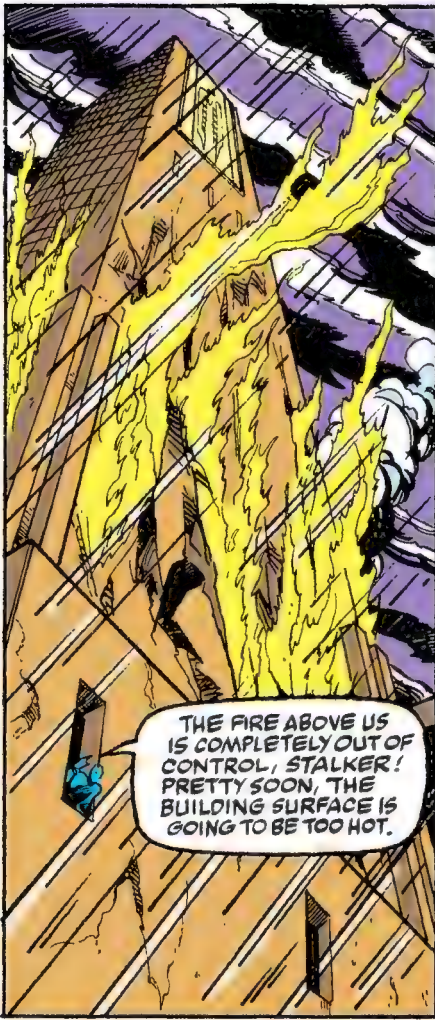
RATATATATAT!

TZING!

BWEEEE!





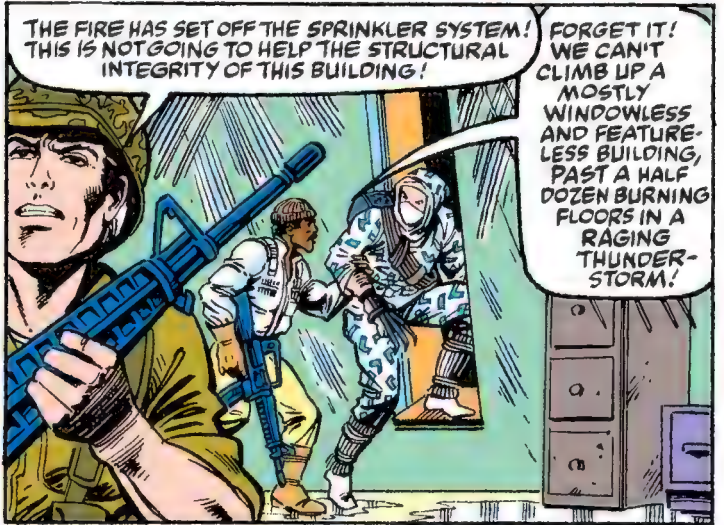


THE FIRE ABOVE US IS COMPLETELY OUT OF CONTROL, STALKER! PRETTY SOON, THE BUILDING SURFACE IS GOING TO BE TOO HOT.



THE FIRE HAS SET OFF THE SPRINKLER SYSTEM! THIS IS NOT GOING TO HELP THE STRUCTURAL INTEGRITY OF THIS BUILDING!

FORGET IT! WE CAN'T CLIMB UP A MOSTLY WINDOWLESS AND FEATURELESS BUILDING, PAST A HALF DOZEN BURNING FLOORS IN A RAGING THUNDER-STORM!



YOU AND WADE COLLINS WOULD NEVER MAKE IT, BUT I CAN.

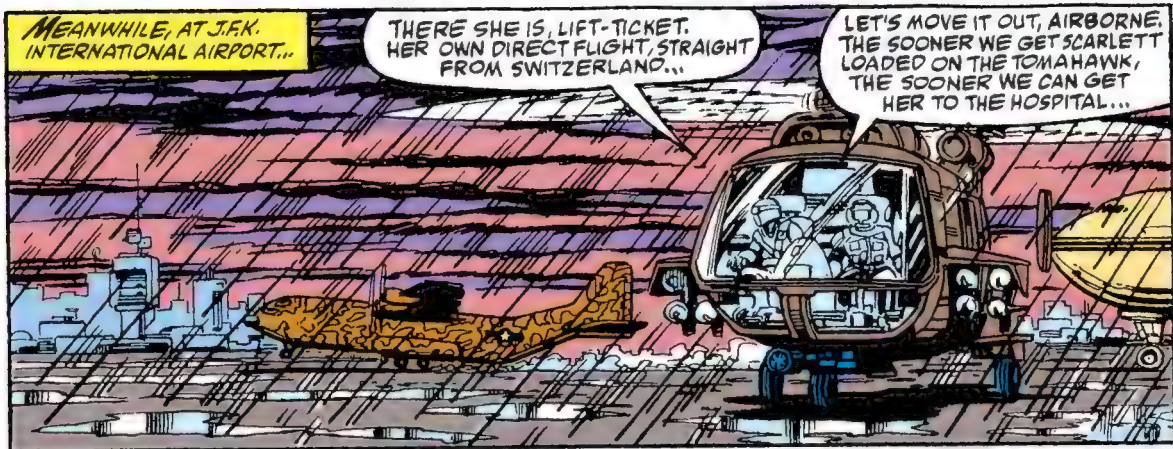
YOU GO ROUND ME UP SOME AIR-COVER!

BUT... BUT...



THE MAN SAID TO FIND SOME AIR-COVER!

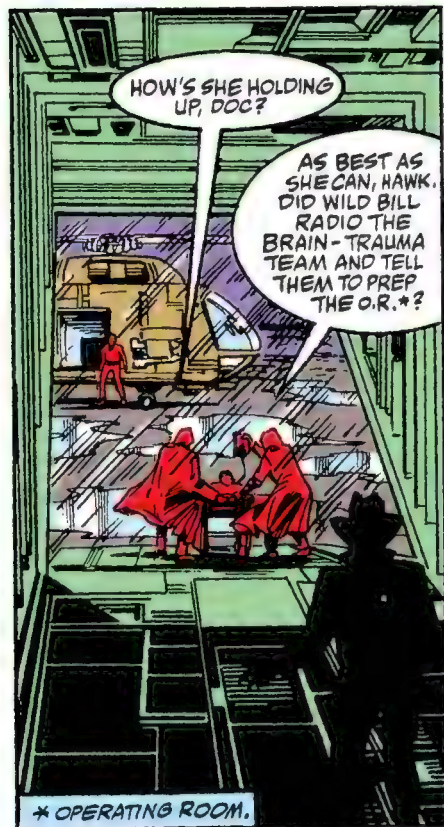
TIME TO HAT-UP AND BOOK OUT!



MEANWHILE, AT J.F.K. INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT...

THERE SHE IS, LIFT-TICKET. HER OWN DIRECT FLIGHT, STRAIGHT FROM SWITZERLAND...

LET'S MOVE IT OUT, AIRBORNE. THE SOONER WE GET SCARLETT LOADED ON THE TOMAHAWK, THE SOONER WE CAN GET HER TO THE HOSPITAL...



HOW'S SHE HOLDING UP, DOC?

AS BEST AS SHE CAN, HAWK. DID WILD BILL RADIO THE BRAIN-TRAUMA TEAM AND TELL THEM TO PREP THE O.R.*?

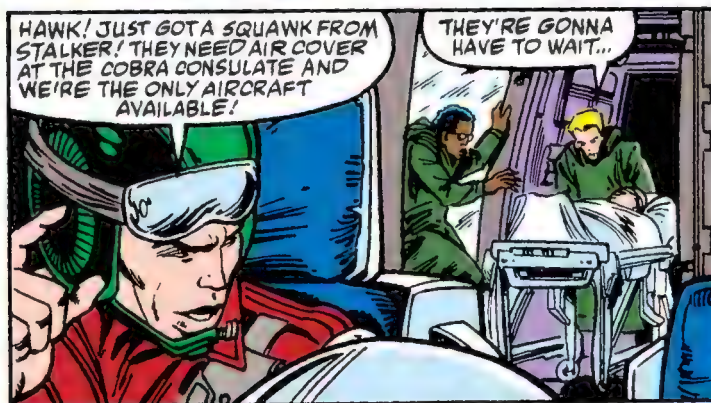
* OPERATING ROOM.



THEY'RE STANDING BY AND WAITING. HOW GOOD ARE THOSE SURGEONS, DOC?

THEY'RE THE BEST CUTTERS IN THE WORLD.

THEY'D BETTER BE.



HAWK! JUST GOT A SQUAWK FROM STALKER! THEY NEED AIR COVER AT THE COBRA CONSULATE AND WE'RE THE ONLY AIRCRAFT AVAILABLE!

THEY'RE GONNA HAVE TO WAIT...

IN SARGE'S NEWSSTAND, ACROSS THE STREET FROM THE COBRA CONSULATE...

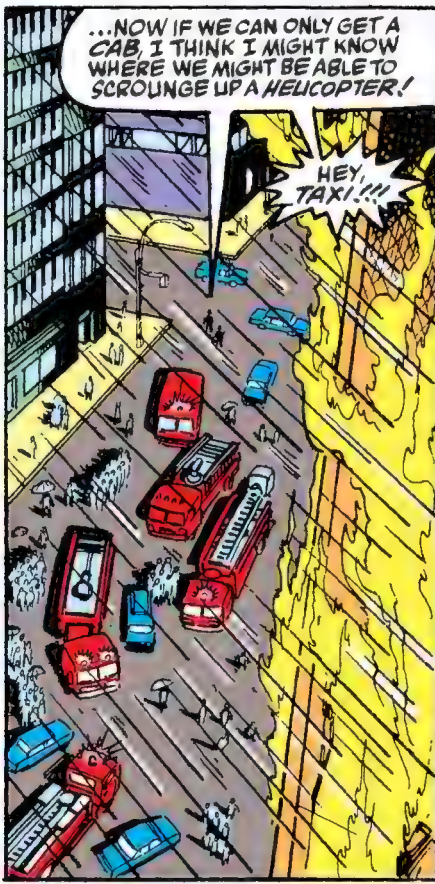
STORM-SHADOW AND SNAKE-EYES CAN'T WAIT! THEY'RE GOING TO NEED TO BE AIR-LIFTED OFF THE TOP OF THE BURNING CONSULATE!

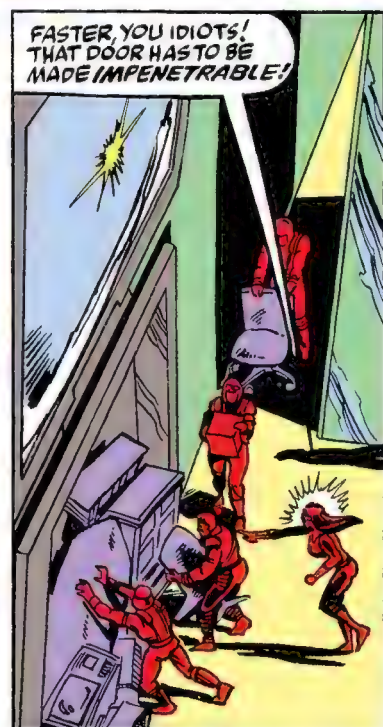


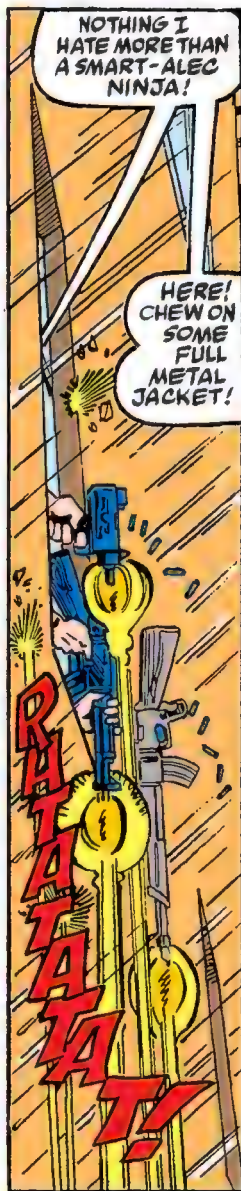
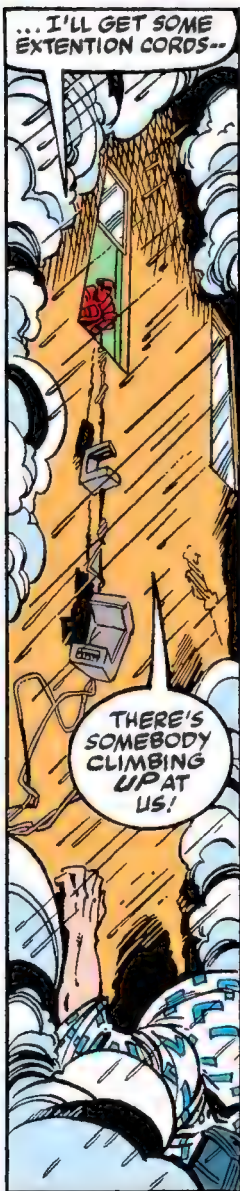
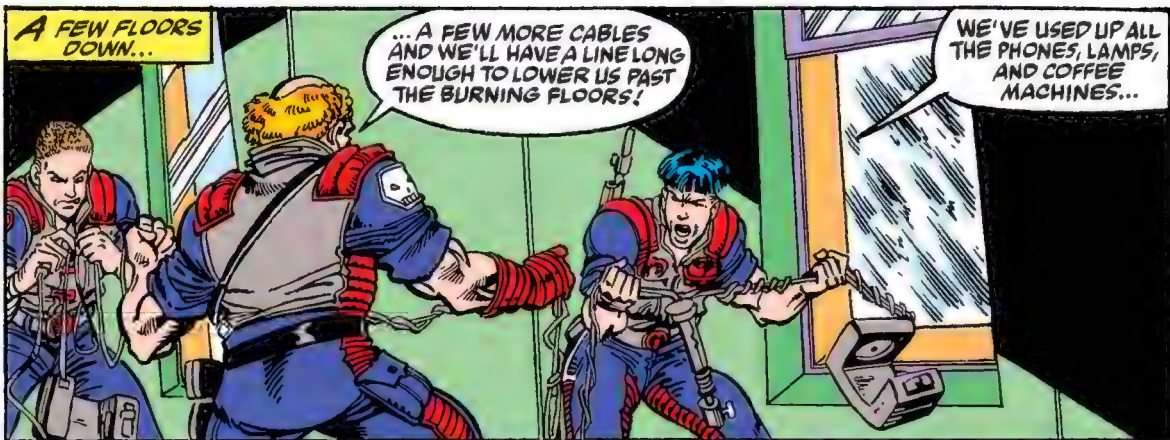
FORGET THEM, STALKER! WE'RE RANGERS!

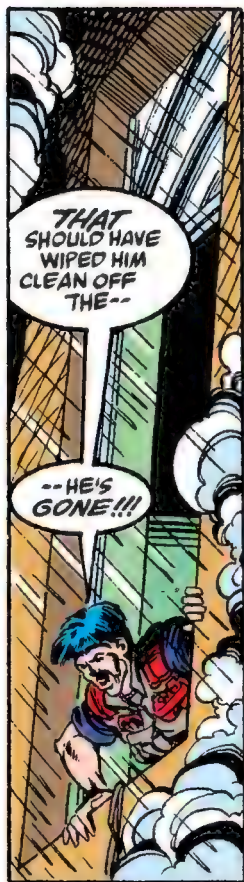
ALL THE WAY!

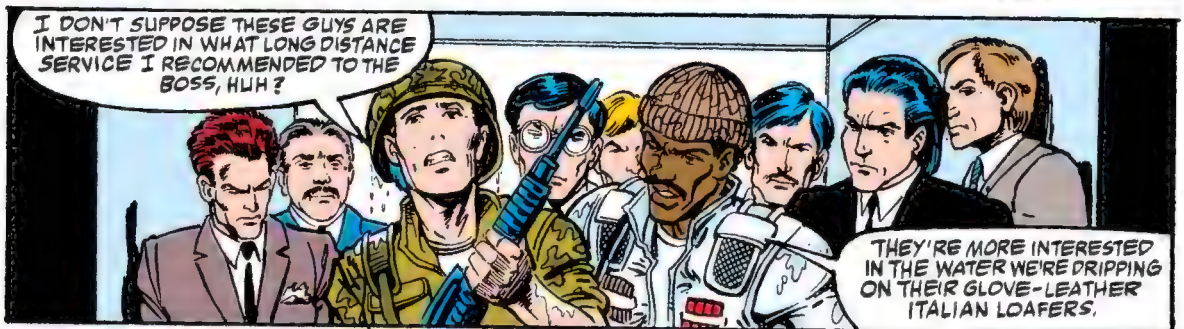
WE DON'T WAIT FOR HELP WE IMPROVISE!

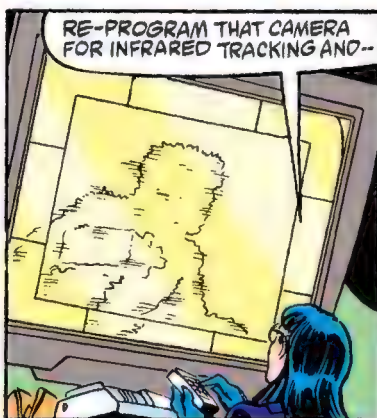
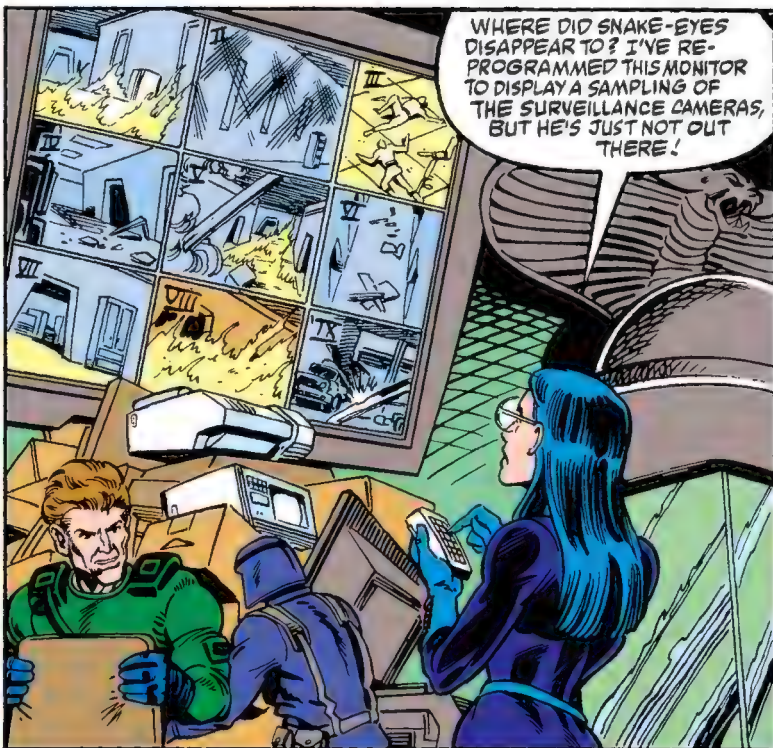


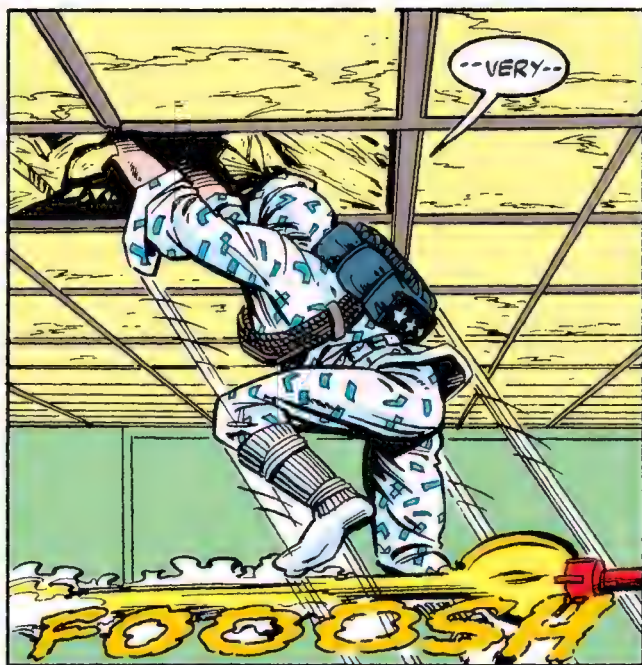
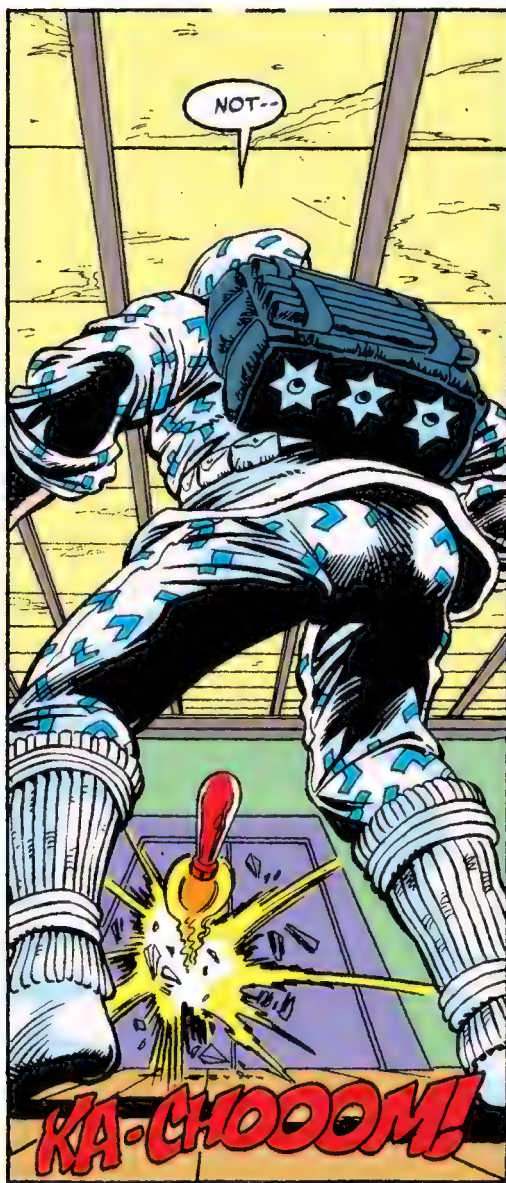
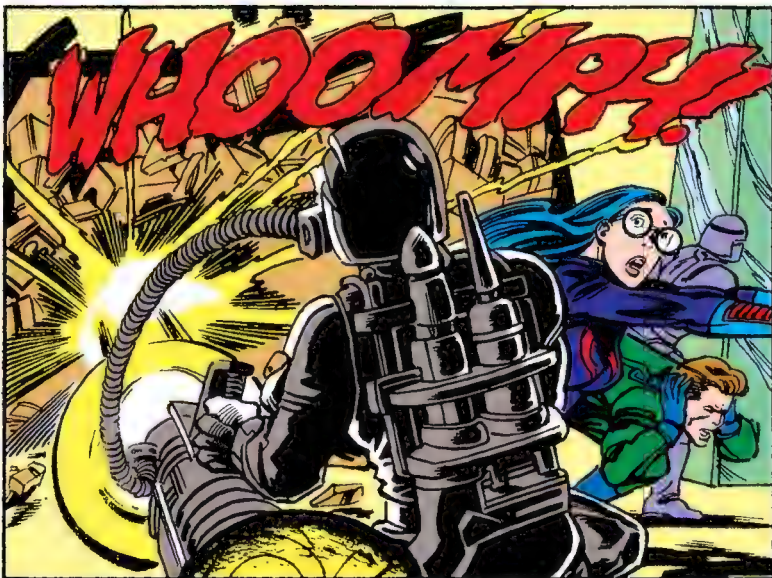
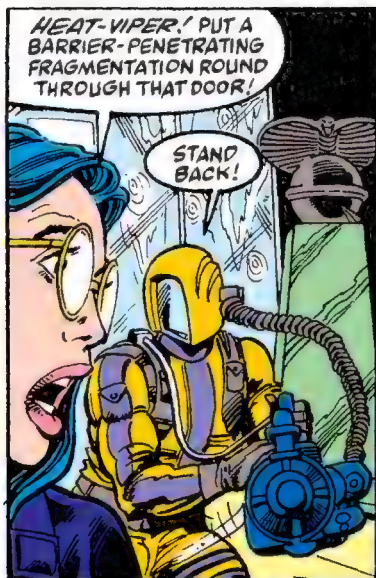


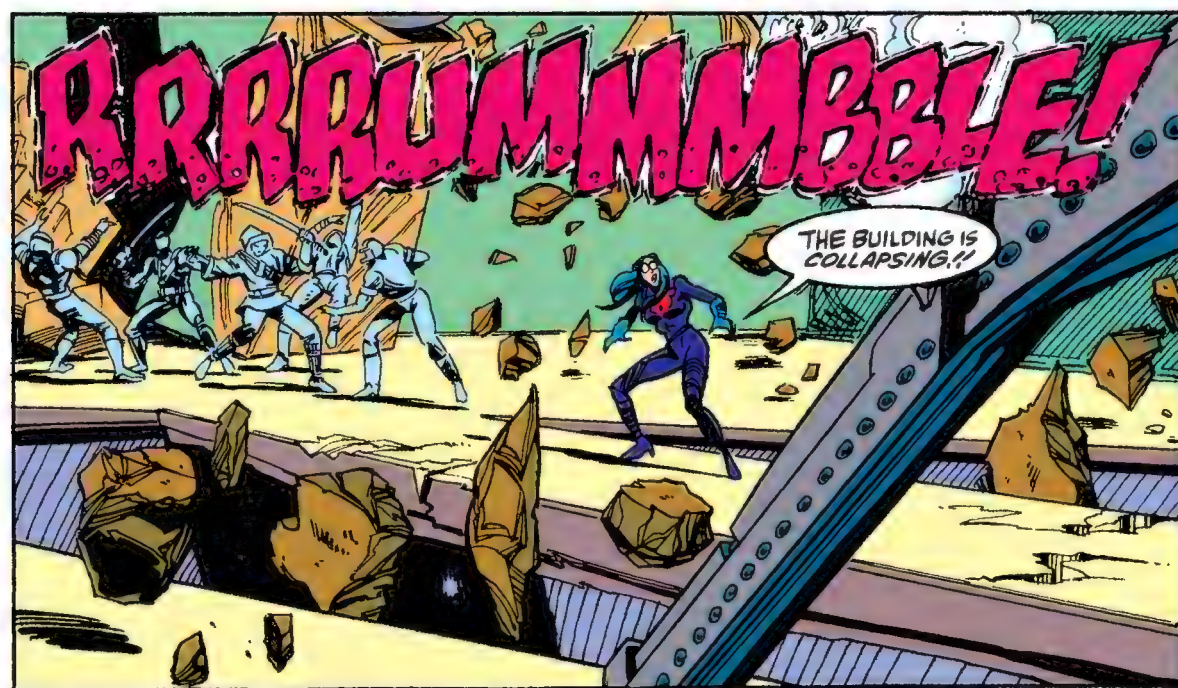


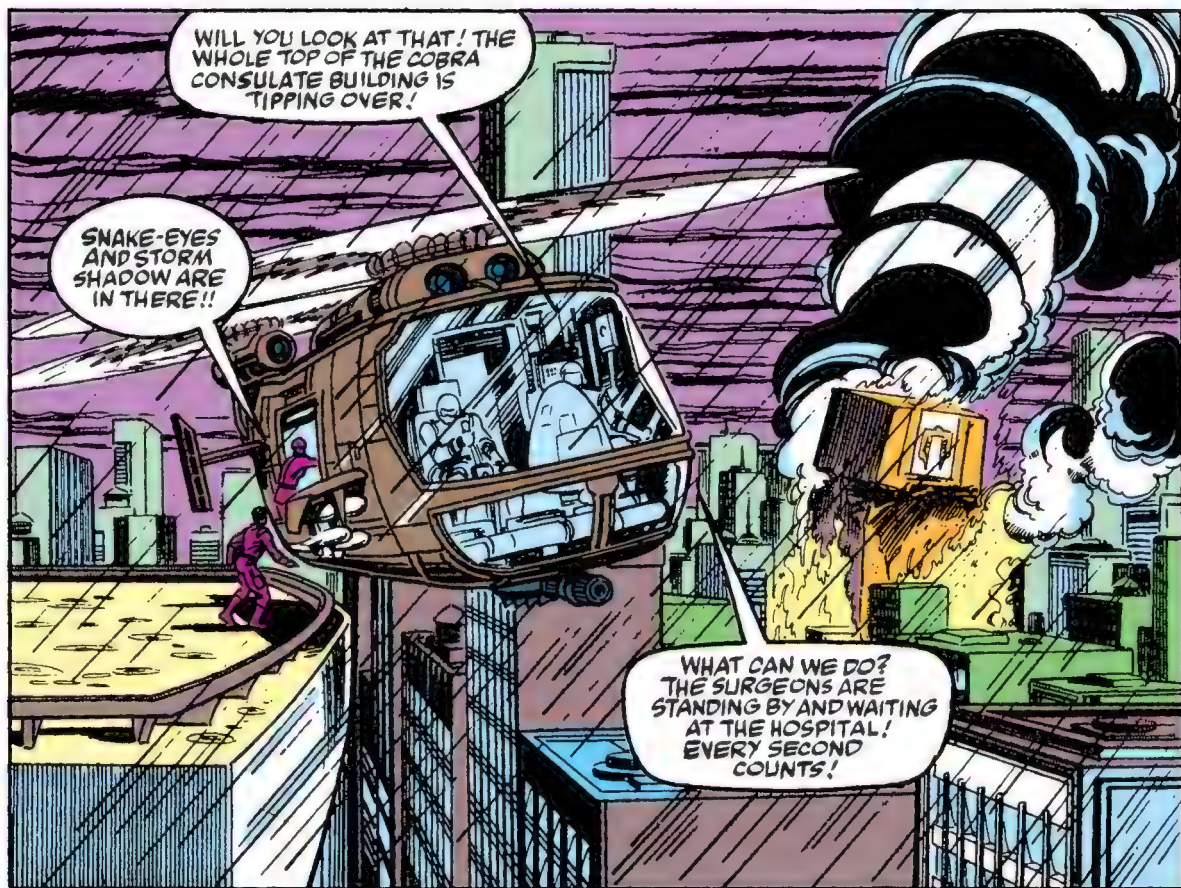


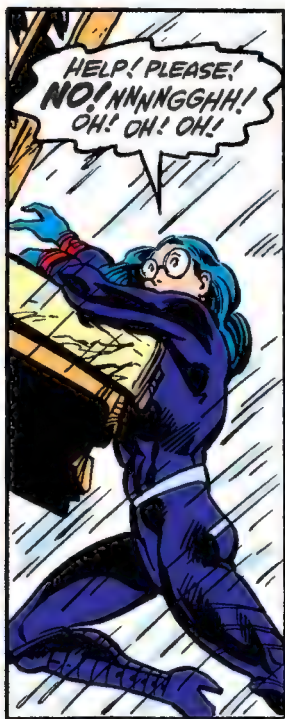


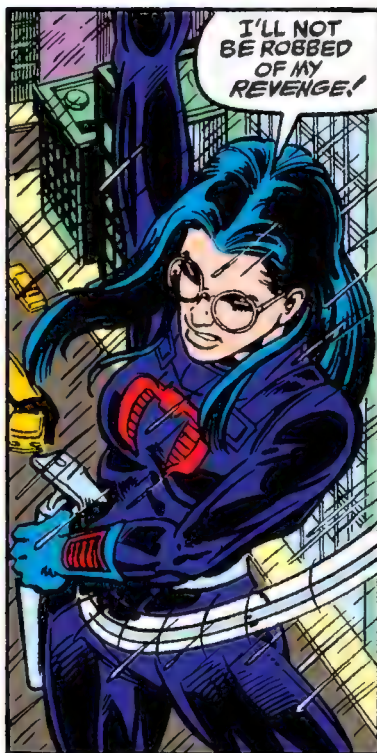
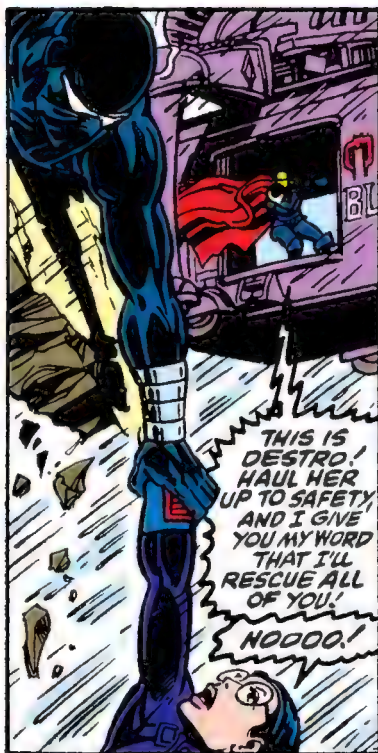
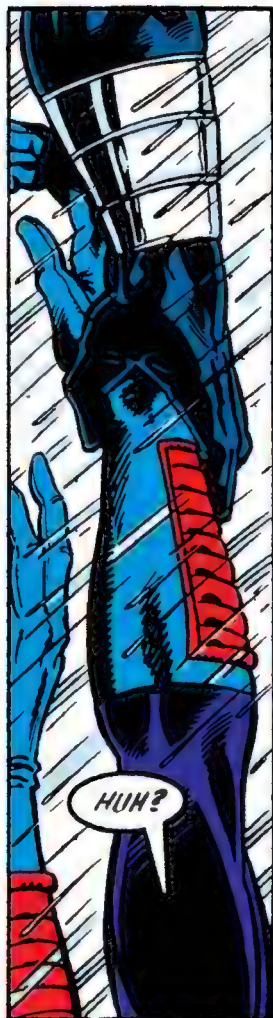


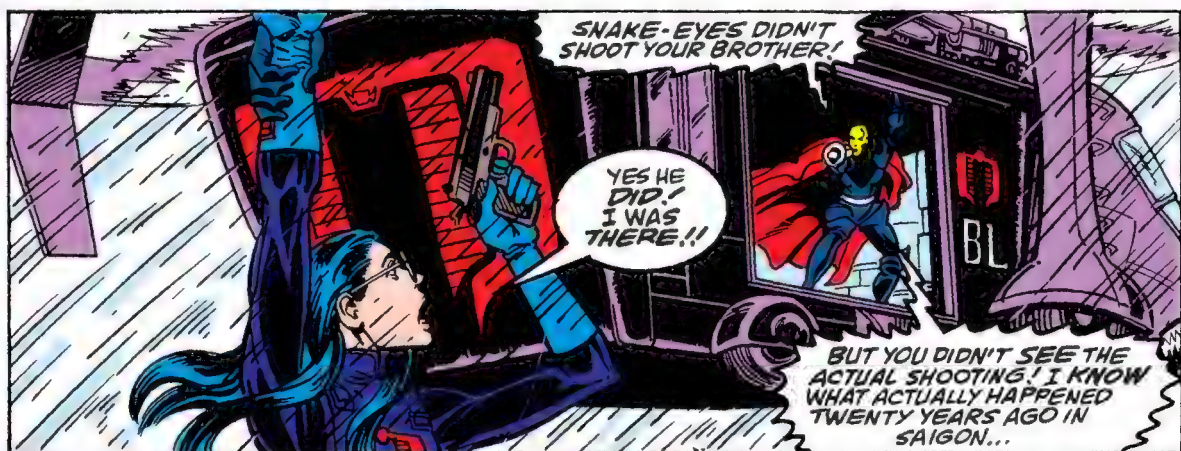








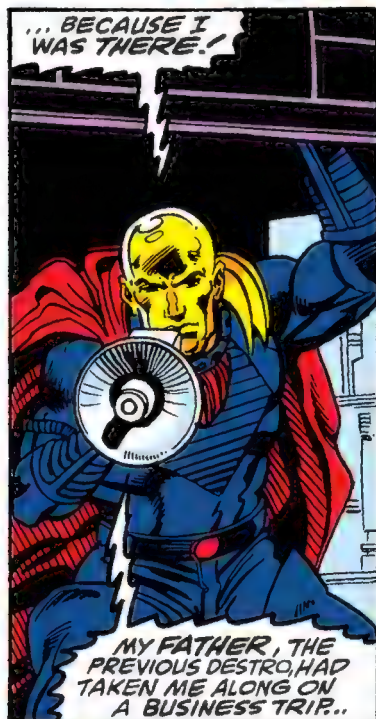




SNAKE-EYES DIDN'T SHOOT YOUR BROTHER!

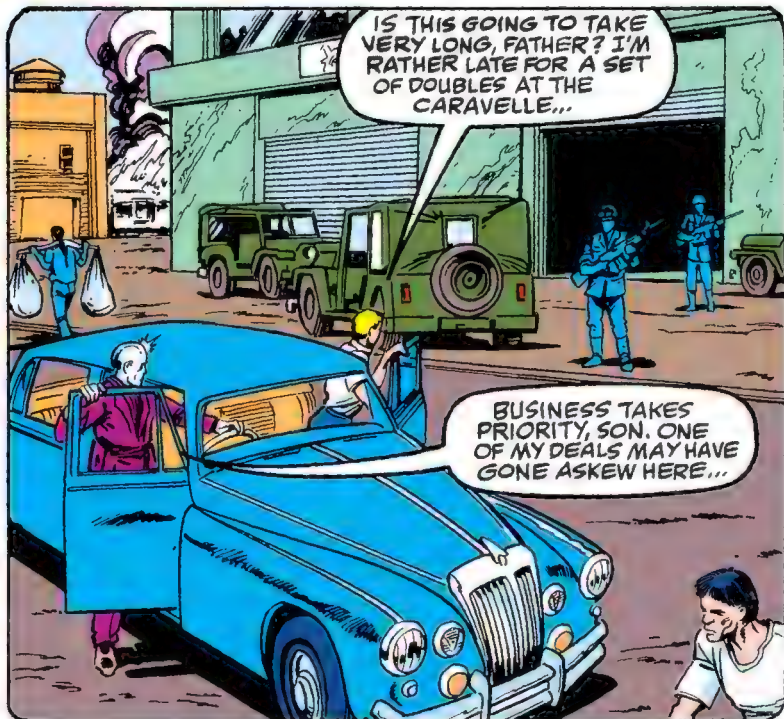
YES HE DID!
I WAS THERE!!

BUT YOU DIDN'T SEE THE ACTUAL SHOOTING! I KNOW WHAT ACTUALLY HAPPENED TWENTY YEARS AGO IN SAIGON...



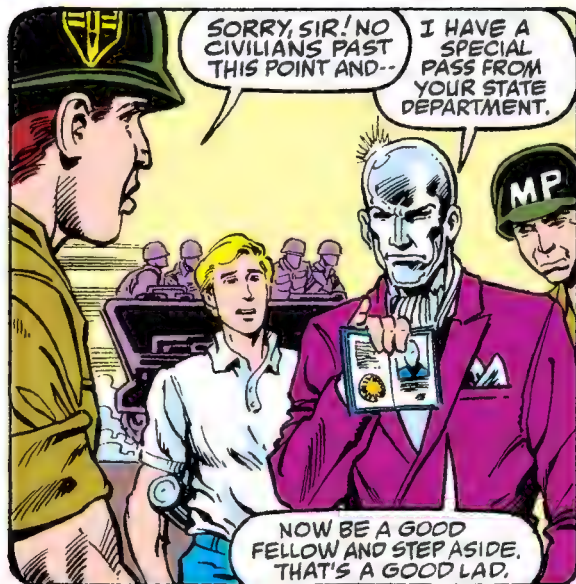
... BECAUSE I WAS THERE!

MY FATHER, THE PREVIOUS DESTRO, HAD TAKEN ME ALONG ON A BUSINESS TRIP...



IS THIS GOING TO TAKE VERY LONG, FATHER? I'M RATHER LATE FOR A SET OF DOUBLES AT THE CARVELLE...

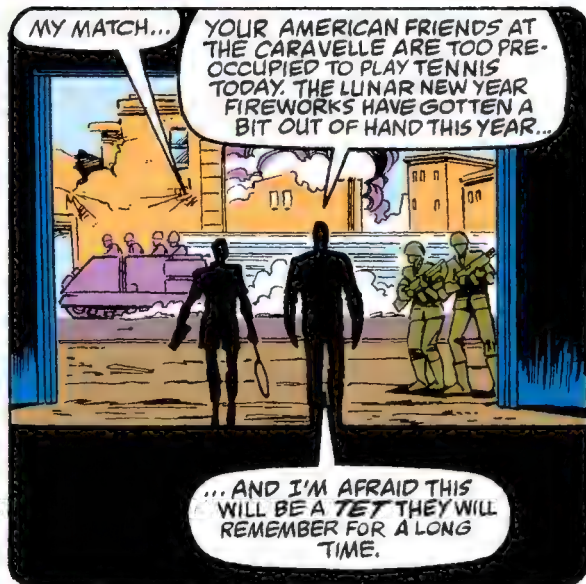
BUSINESS TAKES PRIORITY, SON. ONE OF MY DEALS MAY HAVE GONE ASKEW HERE...



SORRY, SIR! NO CIVILIANS PAST THIS POINT AND--

I HAVE A SPECIAL PASS FROM YOUR STATE DEPARTMENT.

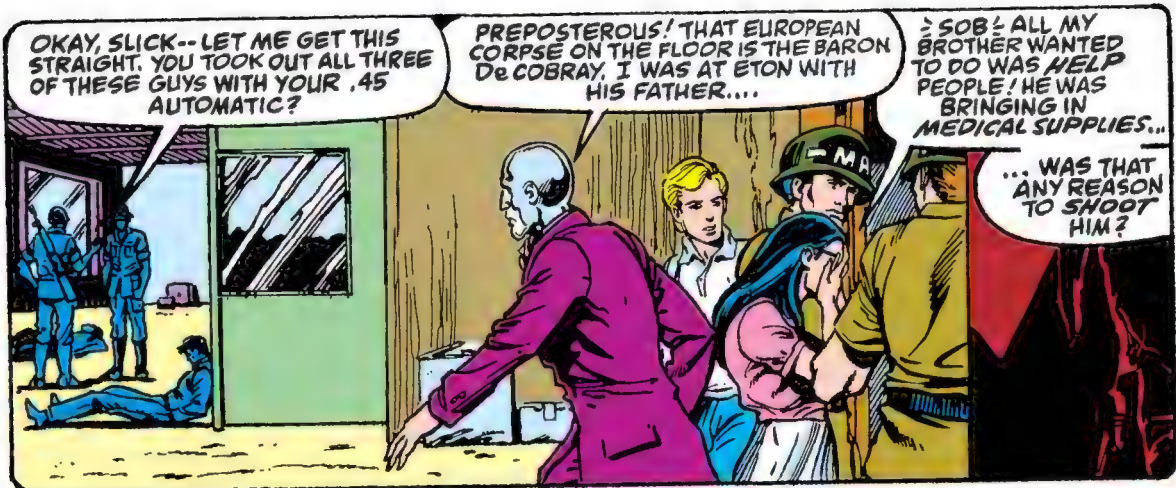
NOW BE A GOOD FELLOW AND STEP ASIDE. THAT'S A GOOD LAD.



MY MATCH...

YOUR AMERICAN FRIENDS AT THE CARVELLE ARE TOO PRE-OCCUPIED TO PLAY TENNIS TODAY. THE LUNAR NEW YEAR FIREWORKS HAVE GOTTEN A BIT OUT OF HAND THIS YEAR...

... AND I'M AFRAID THIS WILL BE A TET THEY WILL REMEMBER FOR A LONG TIME.

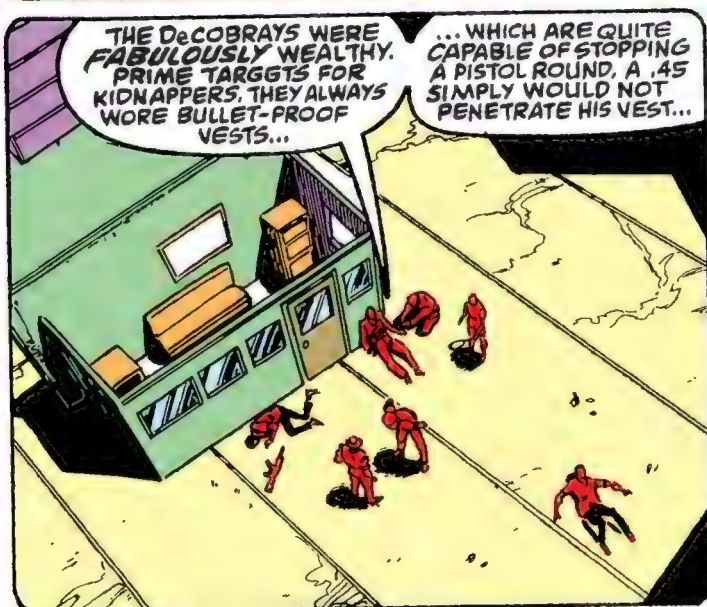


OKAY, SLICK-- LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT. YOU TOOK OUT ALL THREE OF THESE GUYS WITH YOUR .45 AUTOMATIC?

PREPOSTEROUS! THAT EUROPEAN CORPSE ON THE FLOOR IS THE BARON DeCOBRAY. I WAS AT ETON WITH HIS FATHER....

> SOB! ALL MY BROTHER WANTED TO DO WAS *HELP* PEOPLE! HE WAS BRINGING IN MEDICAL SUPPLIES...

... WAS THAT ANY REASON TO SHOOT HIM?



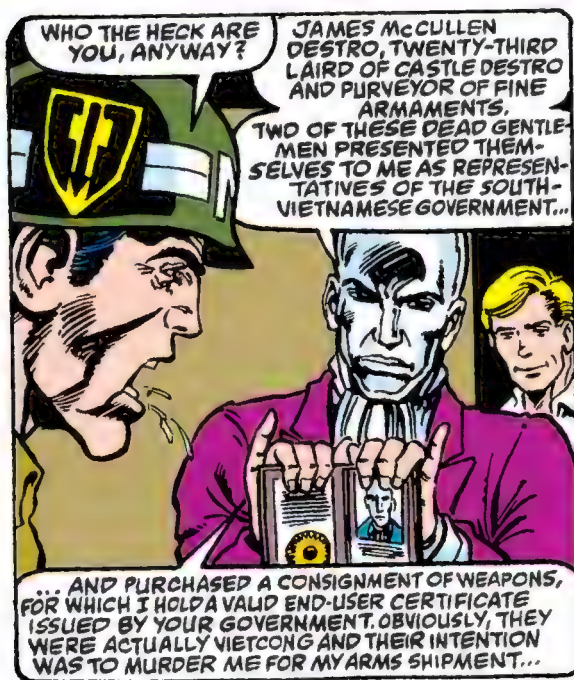
THE DeCOBRAYS WERE *FABULOUSLY* WEALTHY. PRIME TARGGTS FOR KIDNAPPERS. THEY ALWAYS WORE BULLET-PROOF VESTS...

... WHICH ARE QUITE CAPABLE OF STOPPING A PISTOL ROUND. A .45 SIMPLY WOULD NOT PENETRATE HIS VEST...



... BUT A HIGH-VELOCITY RIFLE BULLET FROM AN AK-47 WOULD...

I'D SAY THAT *THIS* MAN WAS SHOT BY THE VIETNAMESE, WHO IN TURN WERE SHOT BY THE MAN WITH THE .45.



WHO THE HECK ARE YOU, ANYWAY?

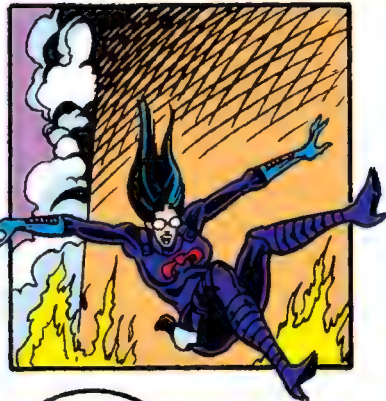
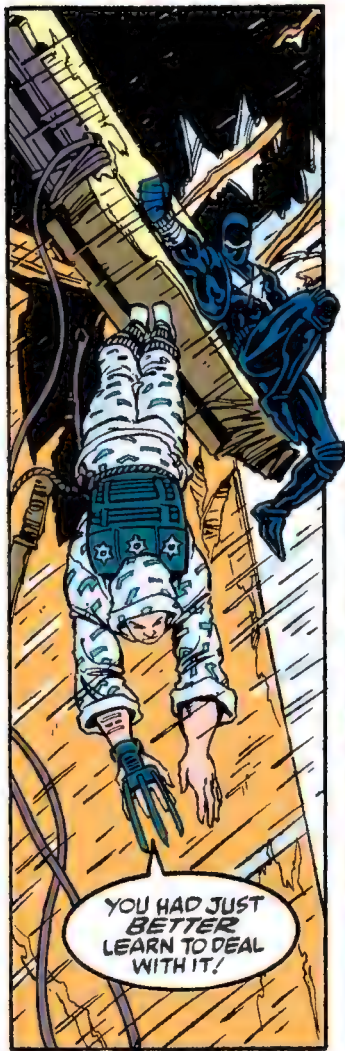
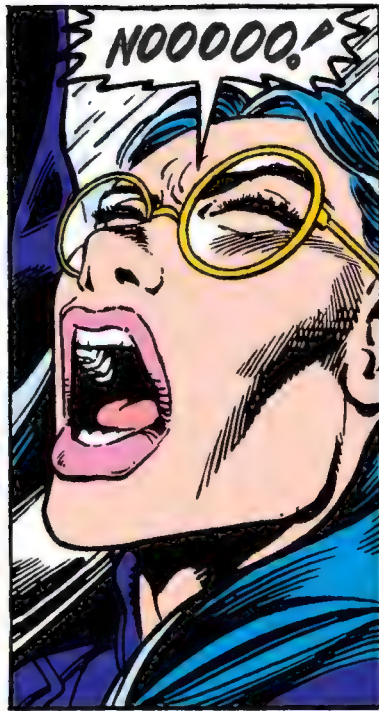
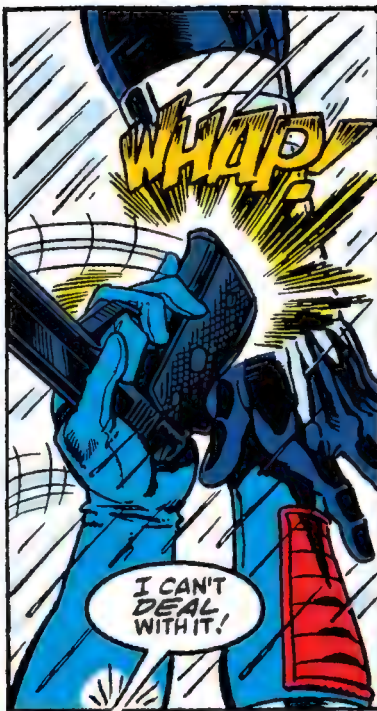
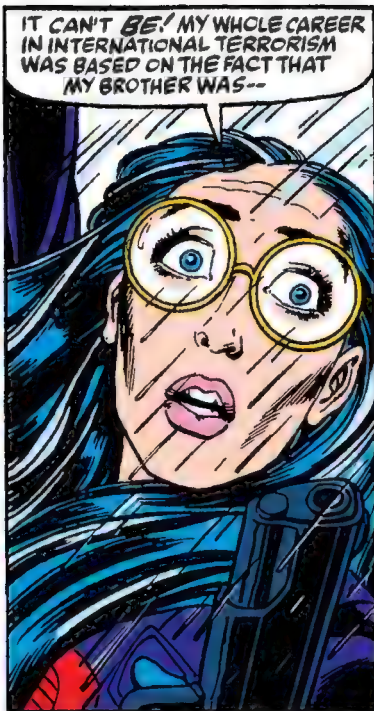
JAMES McCULLEN DESTRO, TWENTY-THIRD LAIRD OF CASTLE DESTRO AND PURVEYOR OF FINE ARMAMENTS.

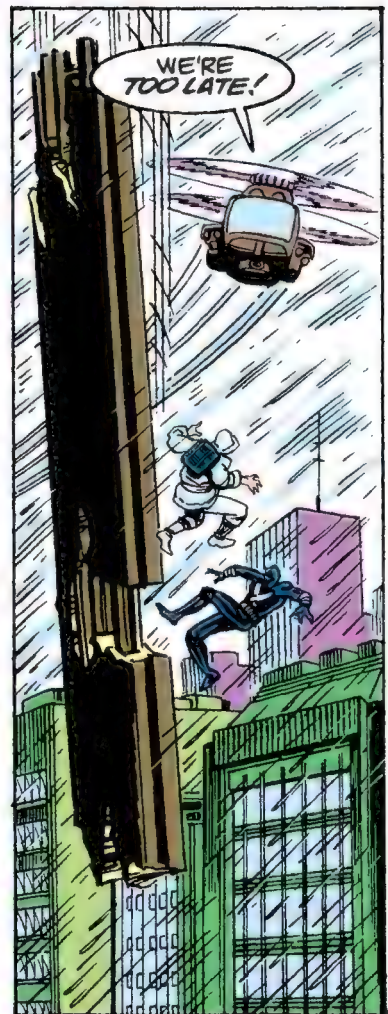
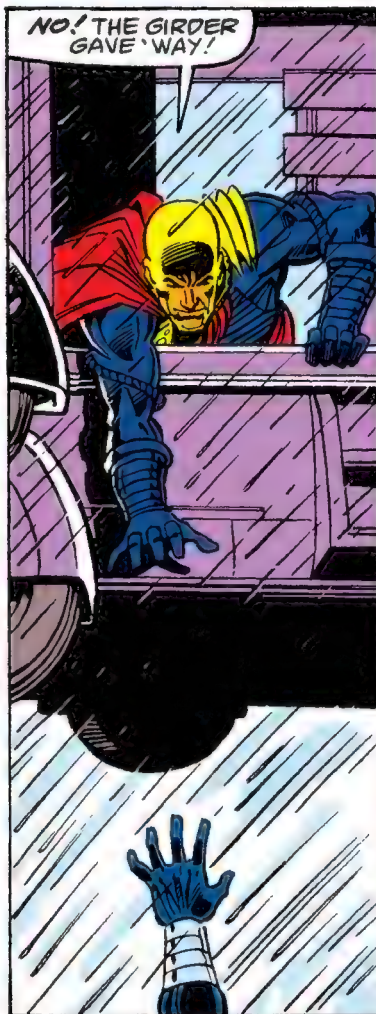
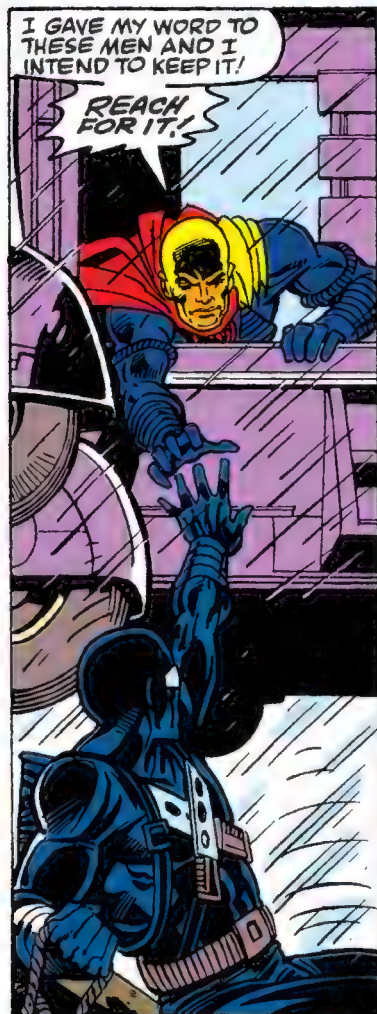
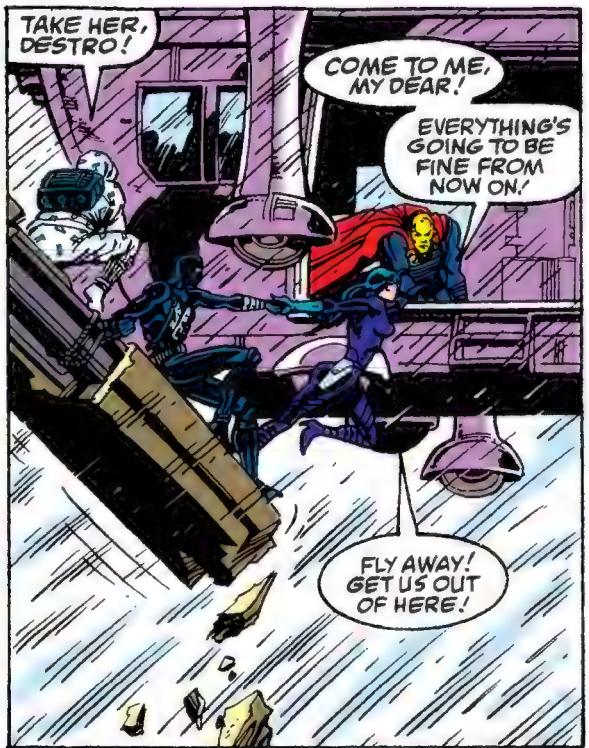
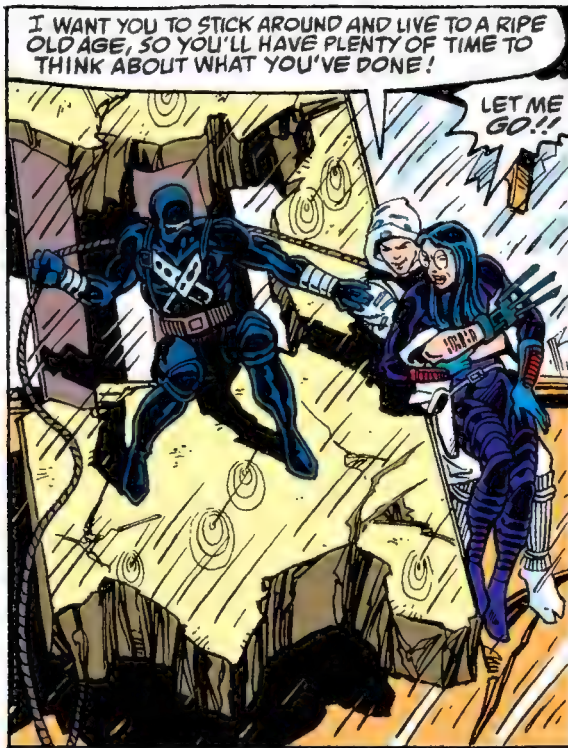
TWO OF THESE DEAD GENTLEMEN PRESENTED THEMSELVES TO ME AS REPRESENTATIVES OF THE SOUTH-VIETNAMESE GOVERNMENT...

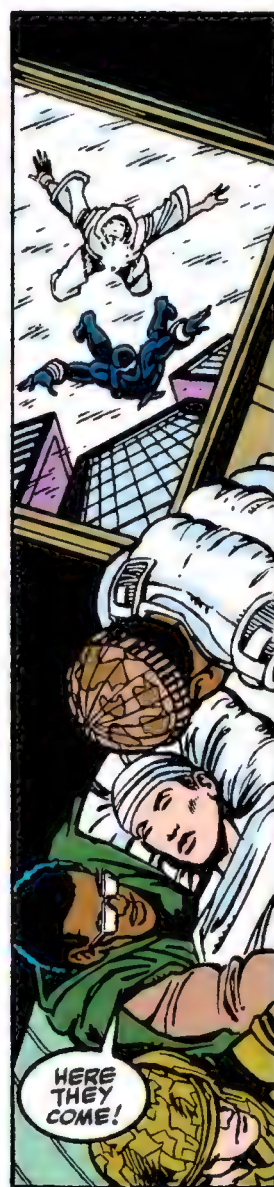
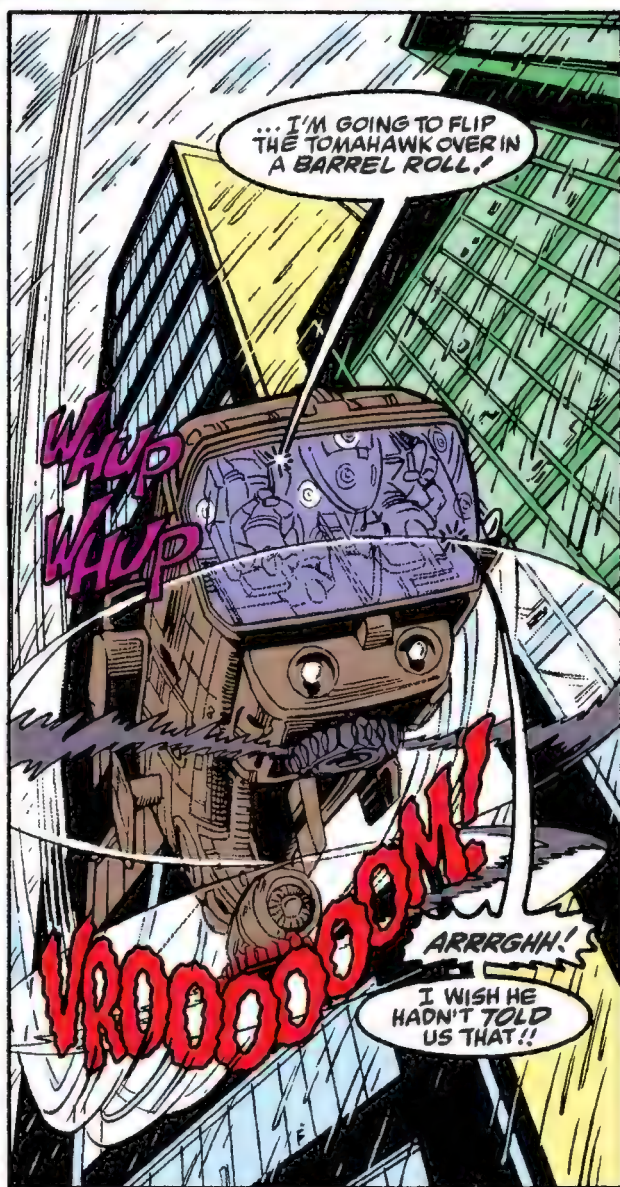
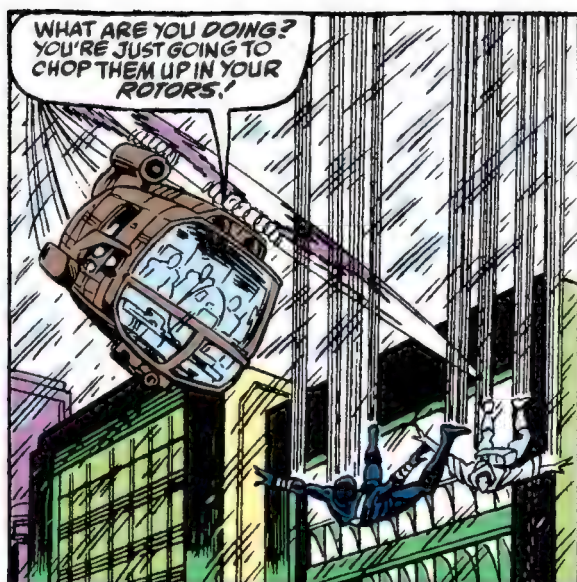
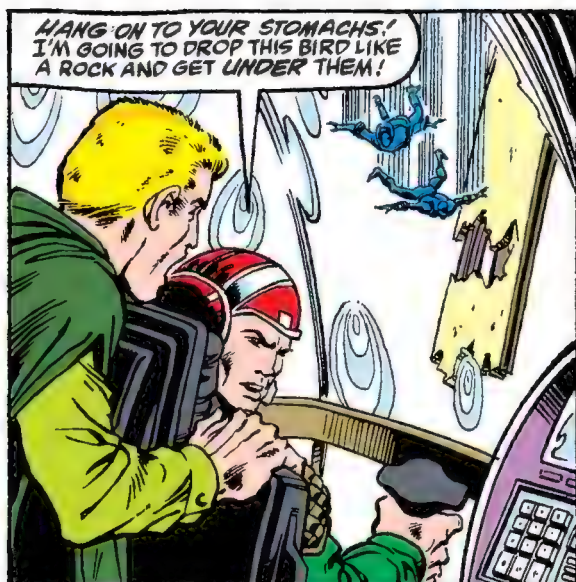


"... JUST AS THEY MURDERED POOR MISGUIDED DeCOBRAY FOR HIS MEDICAL SUPPLIES." THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT MY FATHER SAID. I SAW THE VEST AND THE BULLET HOLES. SNAKE-EYES NEVER SHOT YOUR BROTHER.

... AND PURCHASED A CONSIGNMENT OF WEAPONS, FOR WHICH I HOLD A VALID END-USER CERTIFICATE ISSUED BY YOUR GOVERNMENT. OBVIOUSLY, THEY WERE ACTUALLY VIETCONG AND THEIR INTENTION WAS TO MURDER ME FOR MY ARMS SHIPMENT...

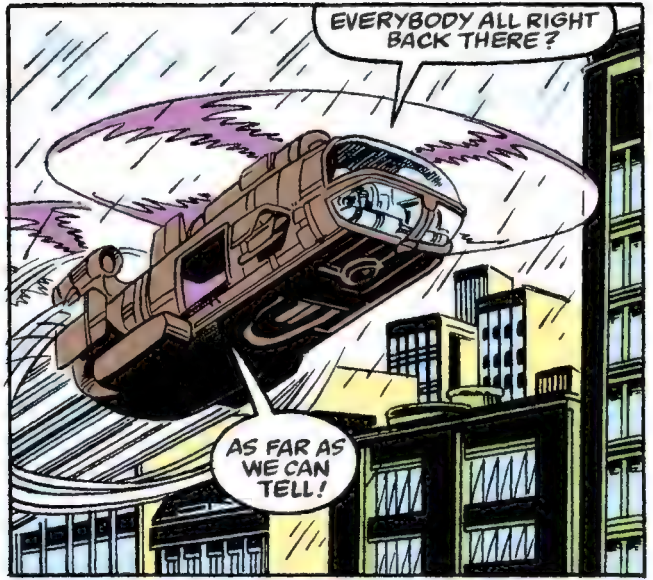








MADE IT!



EVERYBODY ALL RIGHT
BACK THERE?

AS FAR AS
WE CAN
TELL!



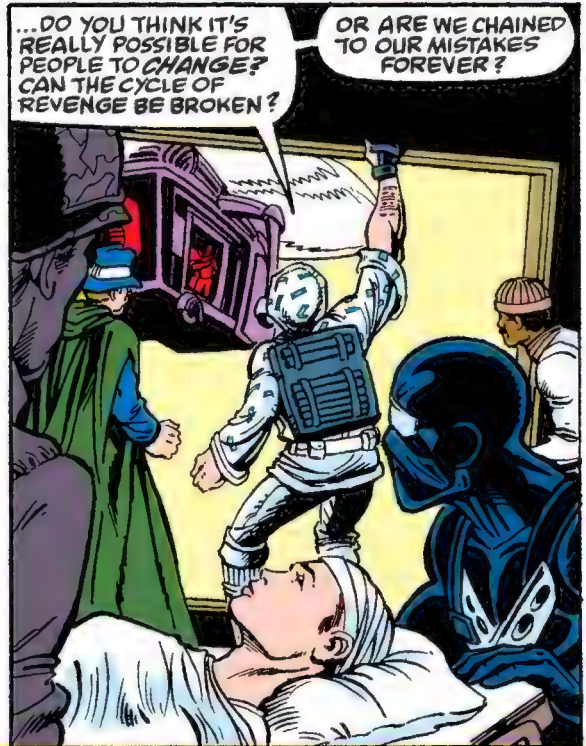
INCREDIBLE!
I DIDN'T
THINK IT WAS
POSSIBLE
TO ROLL A
HELICOPTER!

NEITHER
DID I!



RAISE THE
HOSPITAL
ON THE RADIO
AND TELL
THEM WE'RE
ON OUR
WAY!

LOOK, SNAKE-EYES!
DESTRO AND THE
BARONESS ARE
WAVING TO US...



...DO YOU THINK IT'S
REALLY POSSIBLE FOR
PEOPLE TO CHANGE?
CAN THE CYCLE OF
REVENGE BE BROKEN?

OR ARE WE CHAINED
TO OUR MISTAKES
FOREVER?

NEXT WHAT GOES AROUND COMES AROUND ...SEE YOU
IN 30!



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CODE
AUTHORITY

WHAT GOES AROUND COMES AROUND

IN THE WAREHOUSE DISTRICT OF MONTREAL...

BLAM!

ALORS, INSPECTOR CATES... THIS IS MORE THAN WE EXPECTED, HEIN?

RATATATATATAT!

LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT, CHUCKLES... WE CAN'T SHOOT WITHOUT GETTING PERMISSION FROM THE R.C.M.P.* WE JUST UNCOVERED A TEEMING ENCLAVE OF COBRAS FOR 'EM!

JUST A BIT MORE SERGEANT FOURNIER, UN PETIT PELI, AS IT WERE!

MATTER OF JURISDICTION, CLUTCH. WE SURE WOULDN'T WANT THE MOUNTIES RIDING SOUTH OF THE BORDER AND BLOWING AWAY CRIMINALS ON OUR DOORSTEP, WOULD WE?

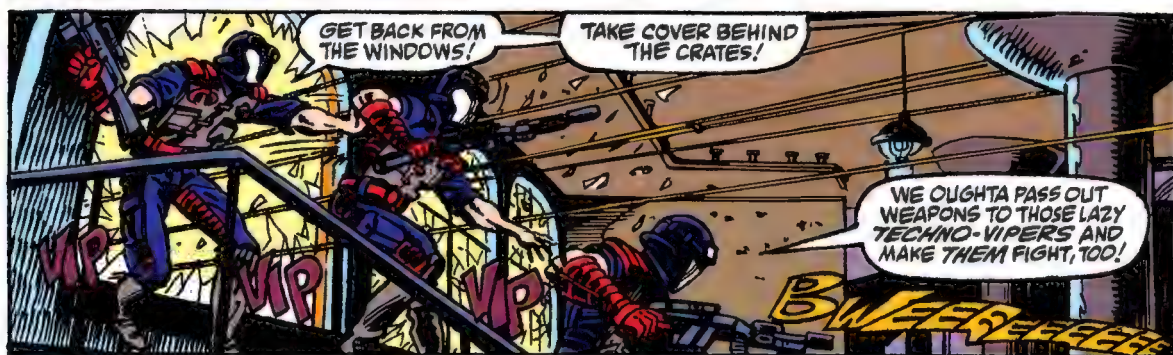
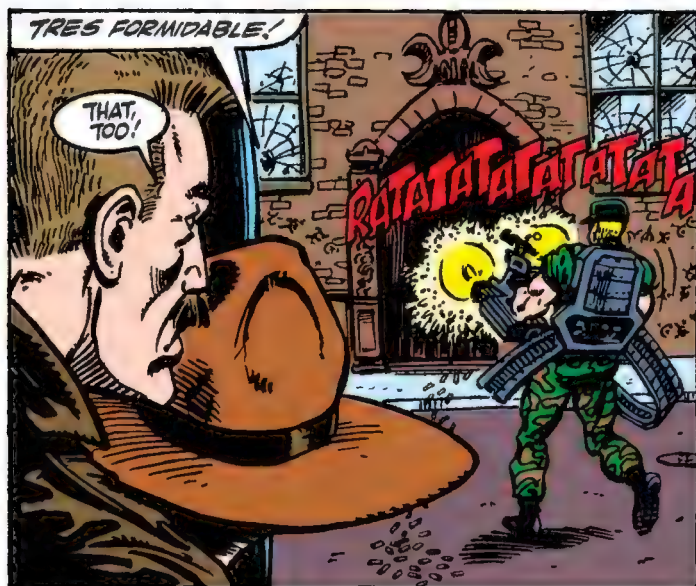
OUR STATUS UP HERE IS STRICTLY ADVISORY. WE SHOW THEM WHERE THE BAD GUYS ARE AND LET THEM DEAL WITH THE SITUATION!

POK!

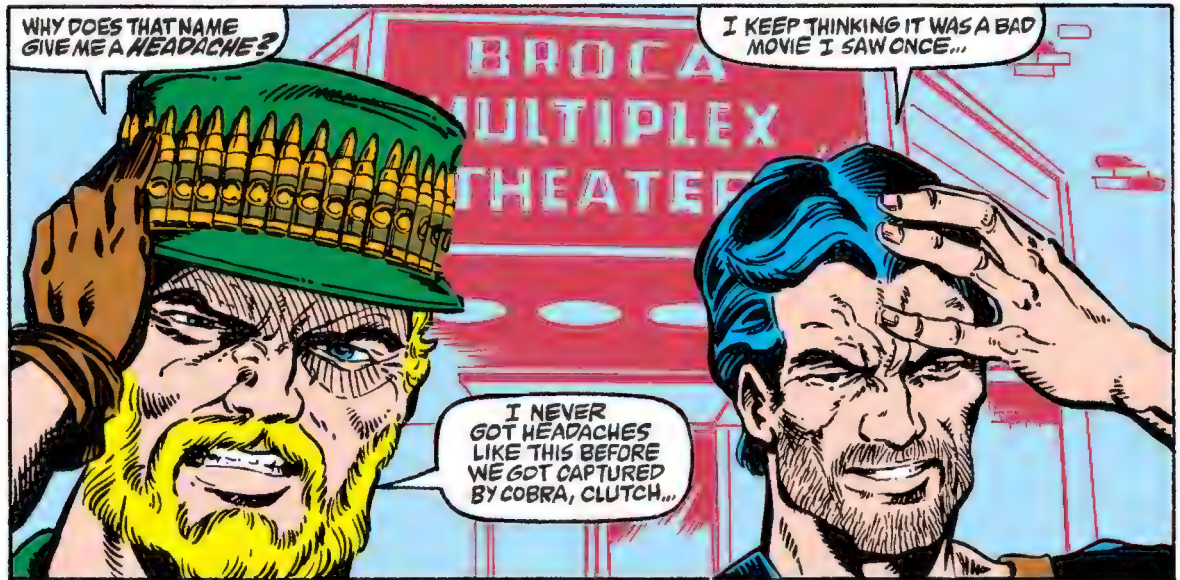
BROUGHT TO YOU BY THE TEAM OF:

HAMA
ISHERWOOD
EMBERLIN
PARKER
SHAREN
CHASE &
DEFALCO

*ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE.









THAT WAS REALLY GREAT, SNAKE-EYES. YOU WERE READY TO SWING ON THAT SAWBONES! HE HAD NO IDEA THAT HUNDTKINDER WAS THE GUY WHO SET UP YOU AND SCARLETT FOR COBRA!

BUT I WASN'T ABOUT TO LET YOU POP HIM ONE, BECAUSE I'M NOT ABOUT TO LET YOU START FEELING SORRY FOR YOURSELF AND START TAKING OUT YOUR HURT ON OTHER PEOPLE!

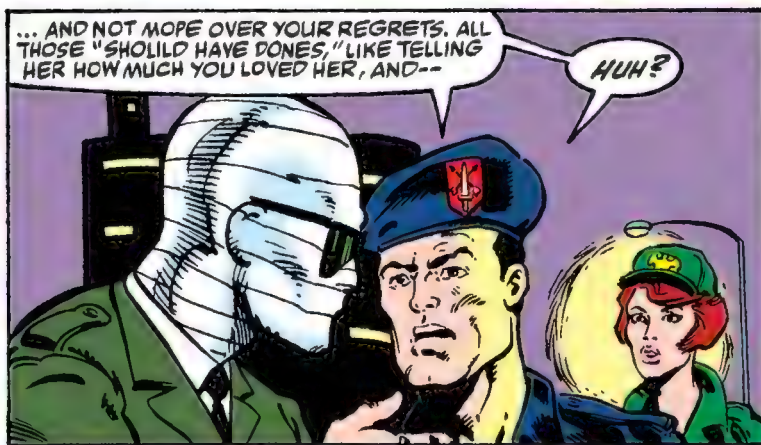


LET HIM BE, FLINT!



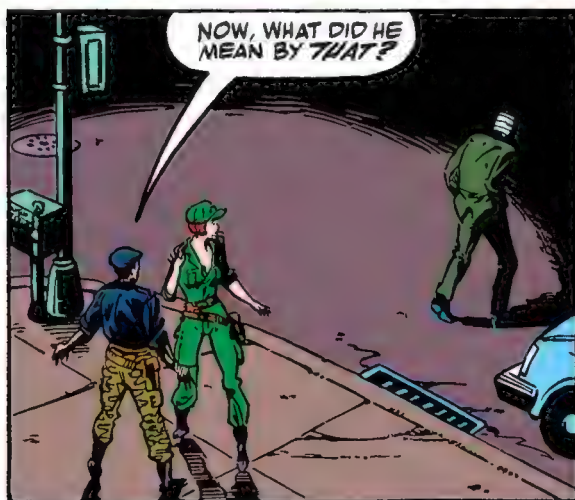
STAY OUT OF THIS, LADY JAYE!

SNAKE-EYES, YOU HAVE TO GO ON WITH YOUR LIFE. THAT'S WHAT SCARLETT WOULD WANT YOU TO DO. YOU HAVE TO BE THANKFUL FOR THE TIME YOU TWO HAD TOGETHER...



... AND NOT MOPE OVER YOUR REGRETS. ALL THOSE "SHOULD HAVE DONES," LIKE TELLING HER HOW MUCH YOU LOVED HER, AND--

HUH?



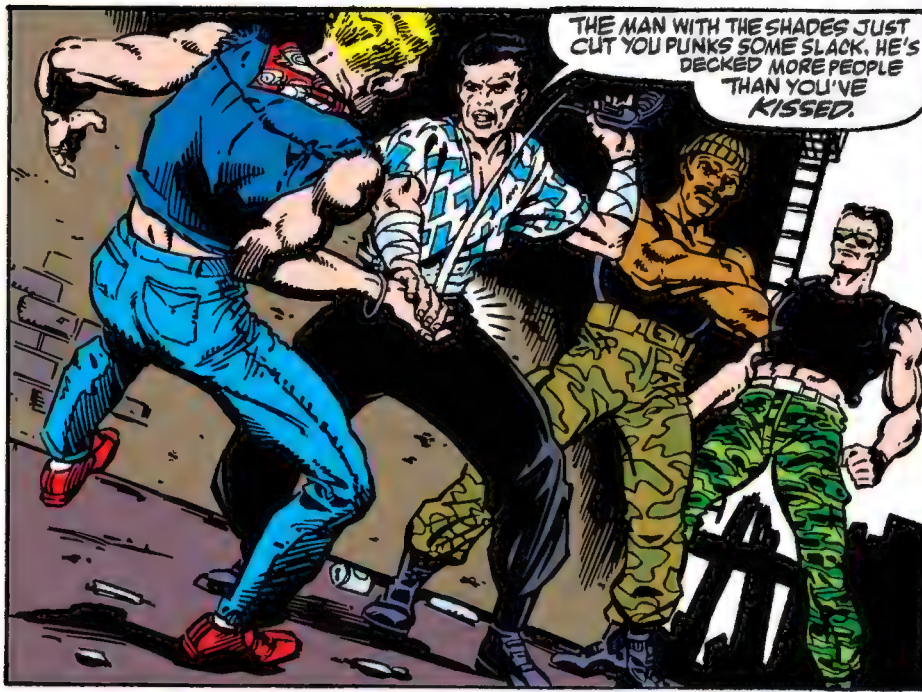
NOW, WHAT DID HE MEAN BY THAT?



I THINK HE WAS TELLING YOU TO PRACTICE WHAT YOU PREACH!







THE MAN WITH THE SHADES JUST CUT YOU PUNKS SOME SLACK. HE'S DECKED MORE PEOPLE THAN YOU'VE KISSED.



YOU SHOULD BE THANKFUL AND GET SCARCE.



GOOD PLAY, STORM-SHADOW.

THANKS, WADE. SHOOING IS BETTER THAN SHOOTING, RIGHT, STALKER?

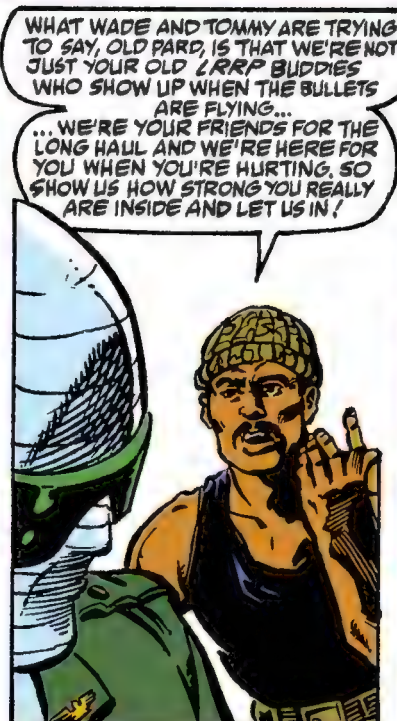


TOO COSMIC FOR ME.



I WOULDN'T HAVE BLAMED SNAKE-EYES IF HE HAD TRASHED ALL THEIR POINTY LITTLE HEADS, FEELING THE WAY HE DOES!

BUT HE'S TOO STRONG INSIDE TO LET THAT HAPPEN!

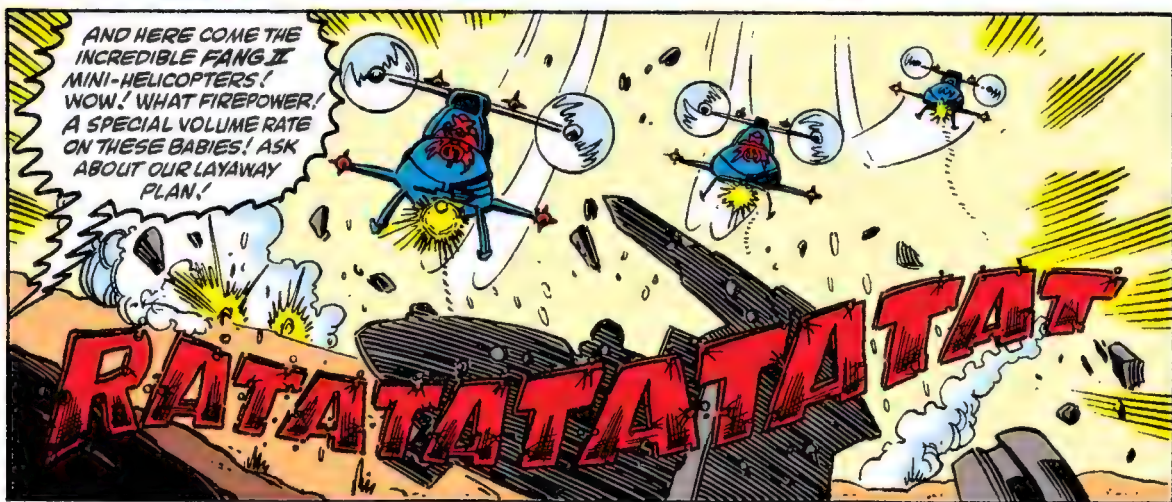
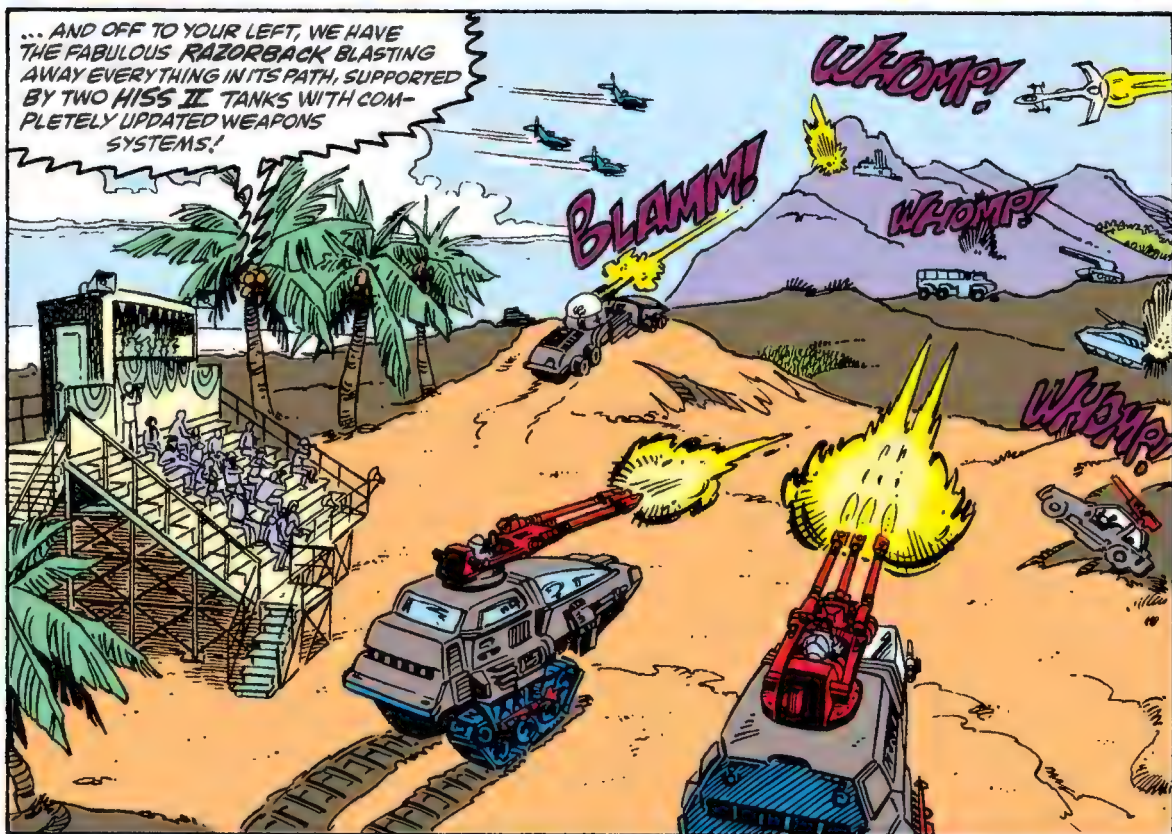
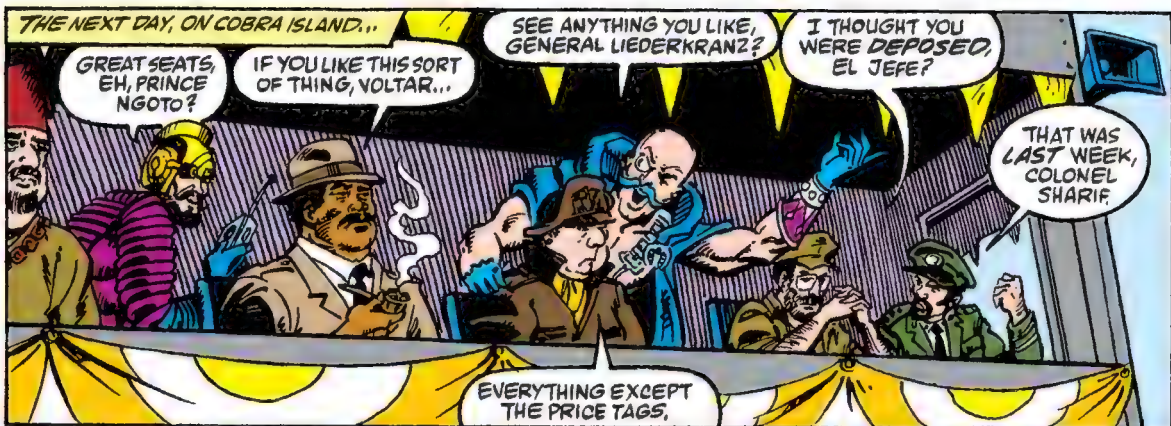


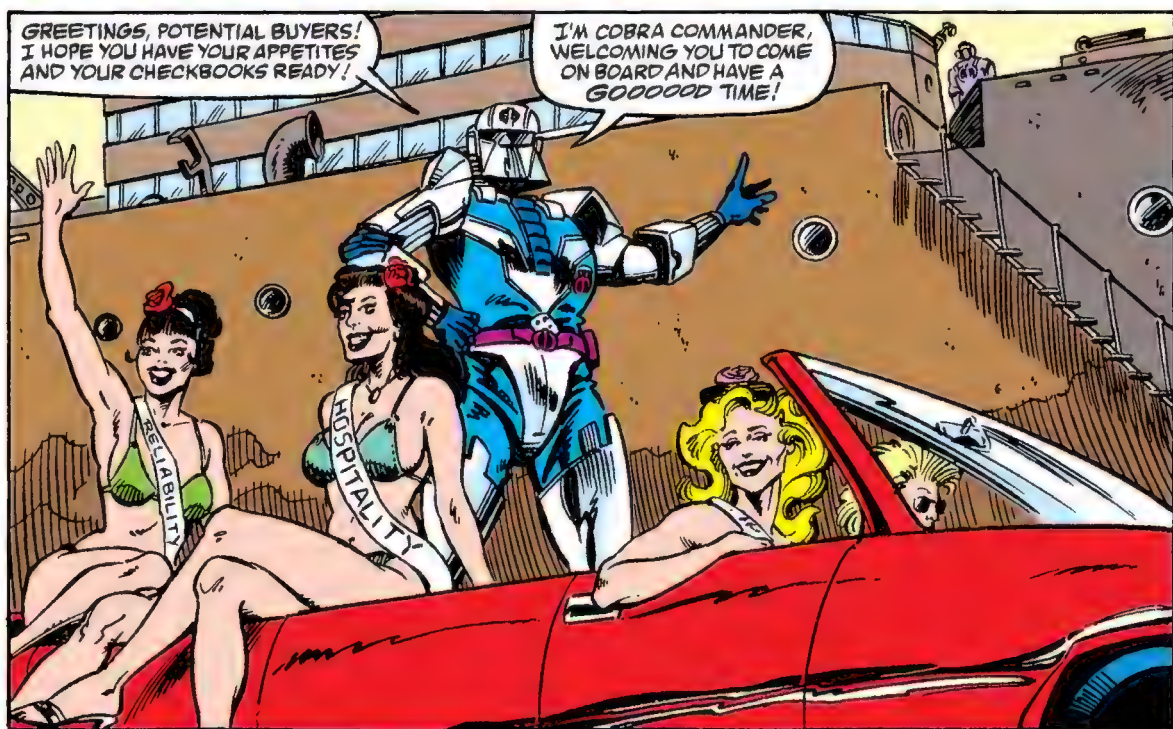
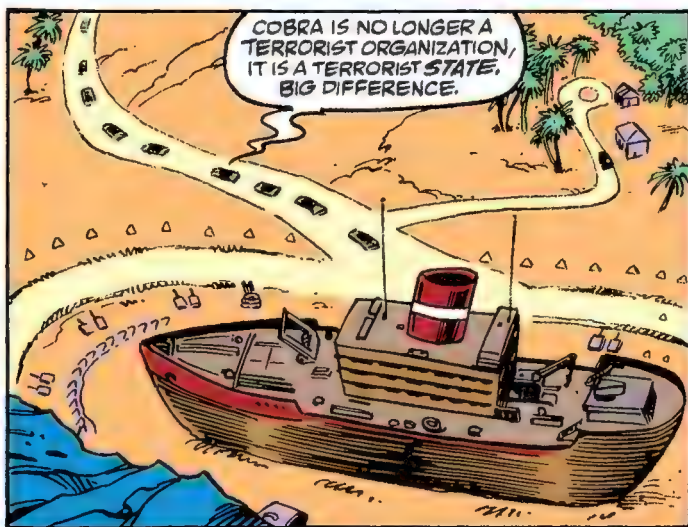
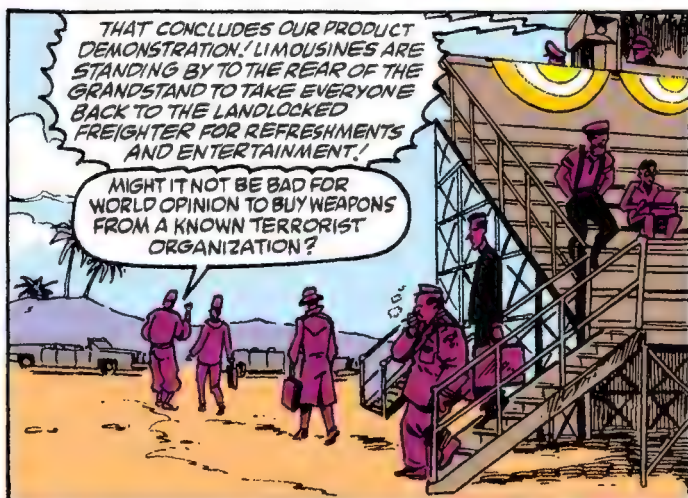
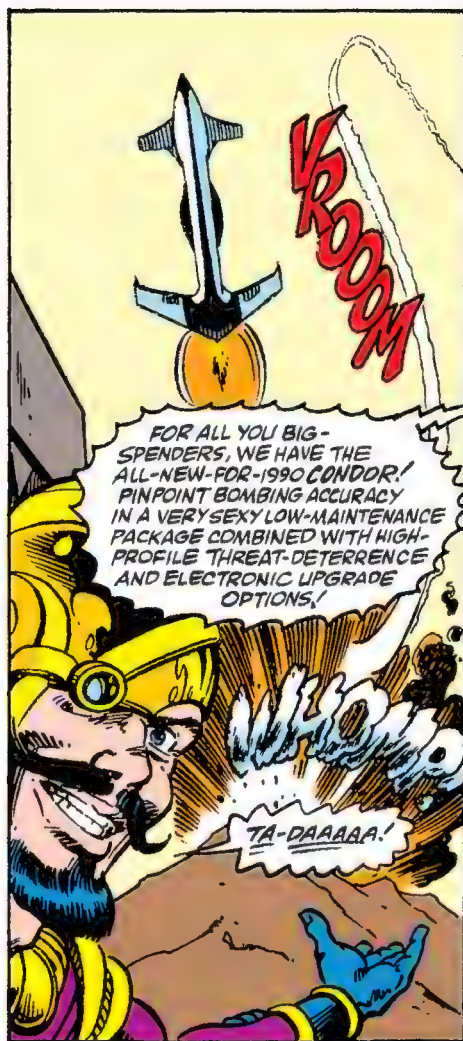
WHAT WADE AND TOMMY ARE TRYING TO SAY, OLD PARD, IS THAT WE'RE NOT JUST YOUR OLD LARP BUDDIES WHO SHOW UP WHEN THE BULLETS ARE FLYING... WE'RE YOUR FRIENDS FOR THE LONG HAUL AND WE'RE HERE FOR YOU WHEN YOU'RE HURTING, SO SHOW US HOW STRONG YOU REALLY ARE INSIDE AND LET US IN!



YOU AREN'T GOING MISTY ON US, ARE YOU, STALKER?

NO WAY. JUST GOT SOME DUST IN MY EYE, IS ALL...





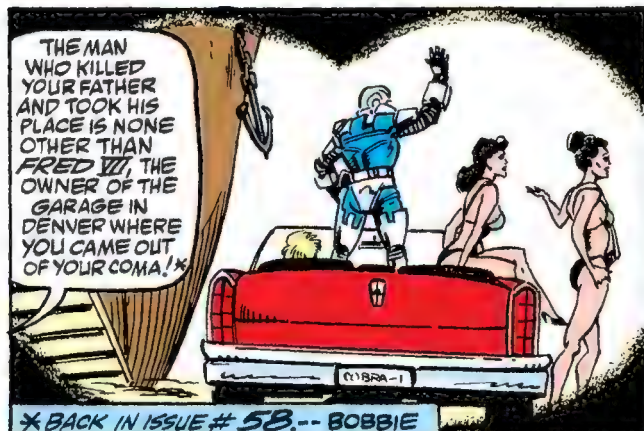


THAT'S NOT MY DAD IN THE COBRA COMMANDER SUIT! THE BODY LANGUAGE IS ALL WRONG!

I TOLD YOU, BILLY! RAPTOR WOULDN'T LIE TO YOU!

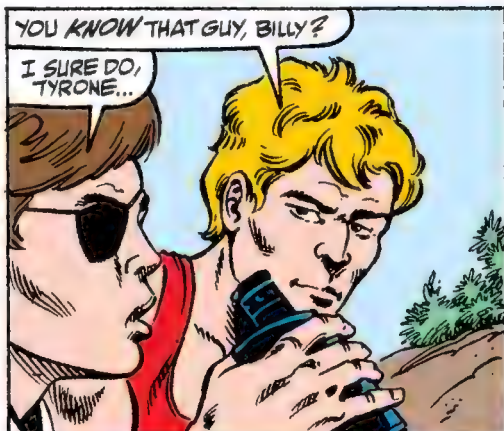
THERE'S SOMETHING REAL FAMILIAR ABOUT HIS GESTURES, THOUGH...

THAT'S BECAUSE YOU'VE MET HIM...



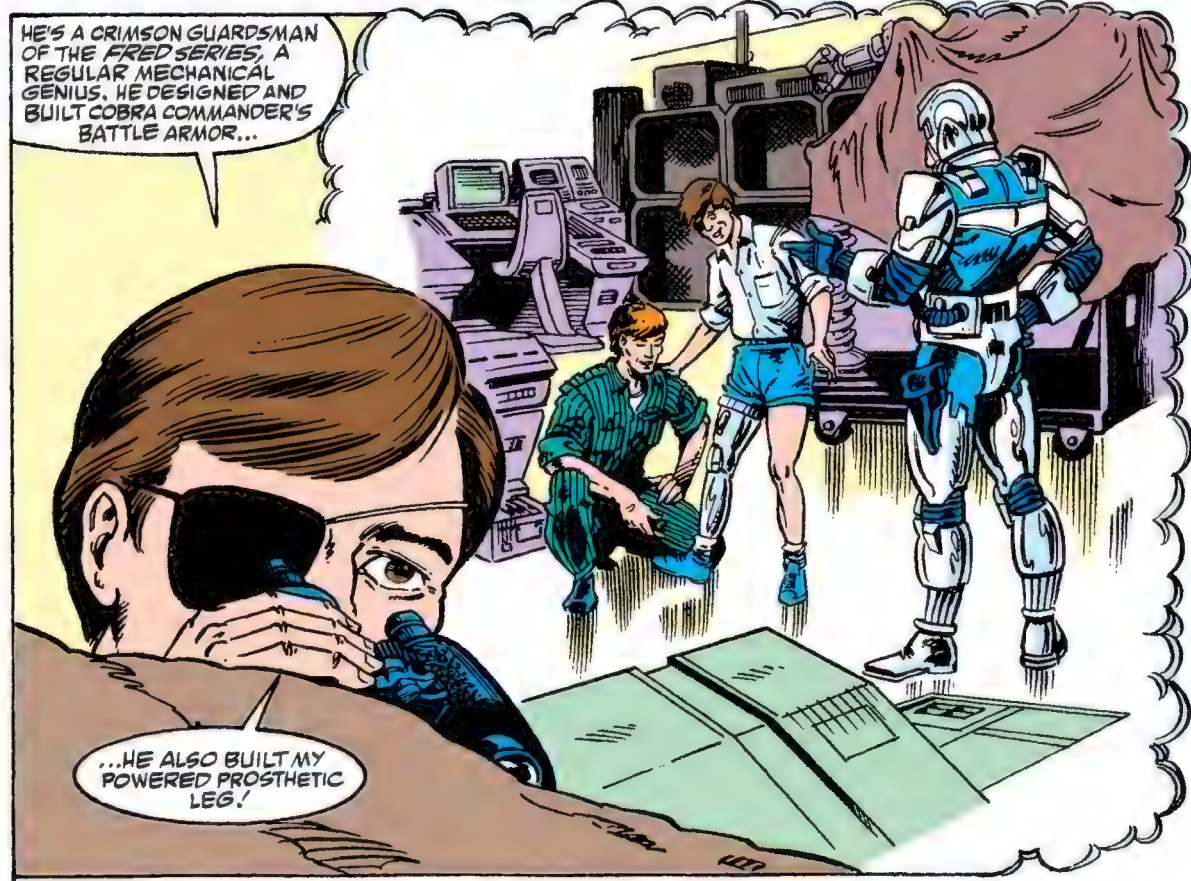
THE MAN WHO KILLED YOUR FATHER AND TOOK HIS PLACE IS NONE OTHER THAN **FRED VII**, THE OWNER OF THE GARAGE IN DENVER WHERE YOU CAME OUT OF YOUR COMA! *

* BACK IN ISSUE # 58 -- BOBBIE



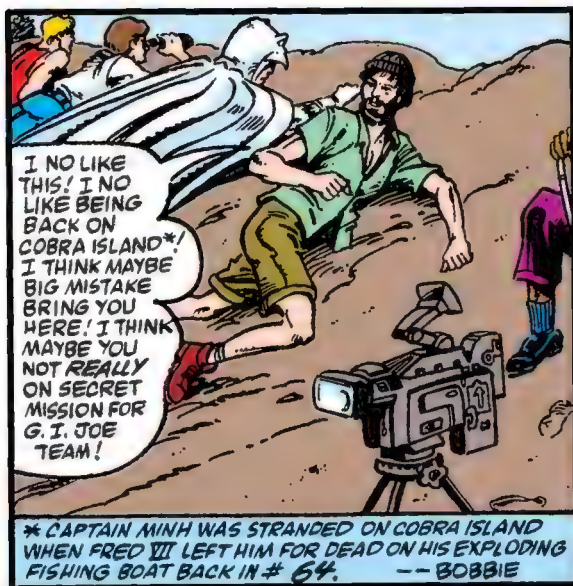
YOU KNOW THAT GUY, BILLY?

I SURE DO, TYRONE...



HE'S A CRIMSON GUARDSMAN OF THE FRED SERIES, A REGULAR MECHANICAL GENIUS. HE DESIGNED AND BUILT COBRA COMMANDER'S BATTLE ARMOR...

...HE ALSO BUILT MY POWERED PROSTHETIC LEG!

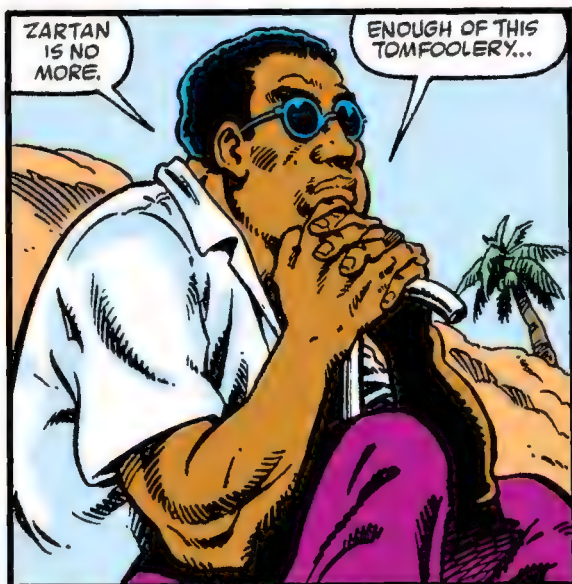


I NO LIKE THIS! I NO LIKE BEING BACK ON COBRA ISLAND*! I THINK MAYBE BIG MISTAKE BRING YOU HERE! I THINK MAYBE YOU NOT REALLY ON SECRET MISSION FOR G. I. JOE TEAM!

* CAPTAIN MINH WAS STRANDED ON COBRA ISLAND WHEN FRED VII LEFT HIM FOR DEAD ON HIS EXPLODING FISHING BOAT BACK IN # 64. -- BOBBIE



THIS MACHINE TO FOOL EYES BIG NUMBER TEN NO GOOD! I NO BELIEVE MADE BY BLIND MASTER! MORE LIKE SOMETHING ZARTAN MAKE!



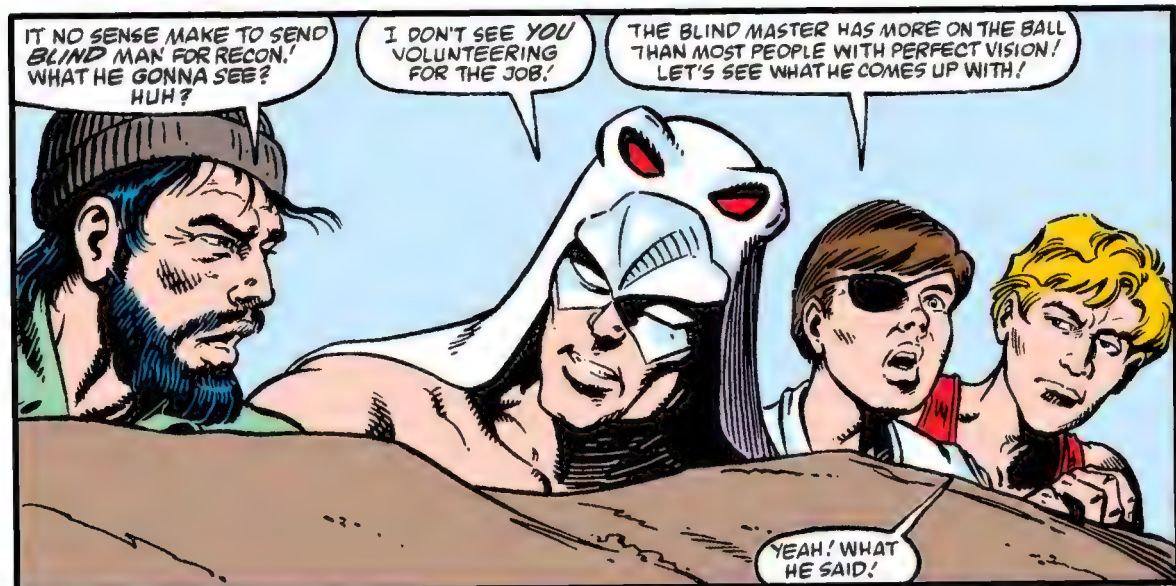
ZARTAN IS NO MORE.

ENOUGH OF THIS TOMFOOLERY...



...IT'S TIME TO GET THIS SHOW ON THE ROAD!

ALL OF YOU STAY PUT. I'M GOING TO RECON THE SITUATION!



IT NO SENSE MAKE TO SEND BLIND MAN FOR RECON! WHAT HE GONNA SEE? HUH?

I DON'T SEE YOU VOLUNTEERING FOR THE JOB!

THE BLIND MASTER HAS MORE ON THE BALL THAN MOST PEOPLE WITH PERFECT VISION! LET'S SEE WHAT HE COMES UP WITH!

YEAH! WHAT HE SAID!

LATER, IN THE LANDLOCKED FREIGHTER...

HERE YA GO, SWEETIE! ANYTHING ELSE YOU NEED? HOWSABOUT SOME PLASTIC EXPLOSIVES? HAR HAR!

TEE-HEE!

URG!
WHAT AN UTTER BOOR!

TEE-
HEE!

COULD I HAVE A WORD WITH YOU? IN PRIVATE?

THIS HAD BETTER BE IMPORTANT, DR. MINDBENDER! I'M HAVING A GREAT TIME!

COULD I HAVE
A WORD WITH
YOU? IN
PRIVATE?

THIS HAD BETTER BE
IMPORTANT, DR. MIND-
BENDER! I'M HAVING
A GREAT TIME!

IT IS OF THE
UTMOST
URGENCY!

...TAKE OFF YOUR HELMET,
FRED. I WANT TO TALK TO
YOU FACE-TO-FACE!

SHALL
WE STEP
INTO THIS
UTILITY
AREA? OH,
ONE MORE
THING...

MINDBENDER!
DIDN'T I JUST SEE
YOU LEAVE WITH
COBRA COMMANDER?

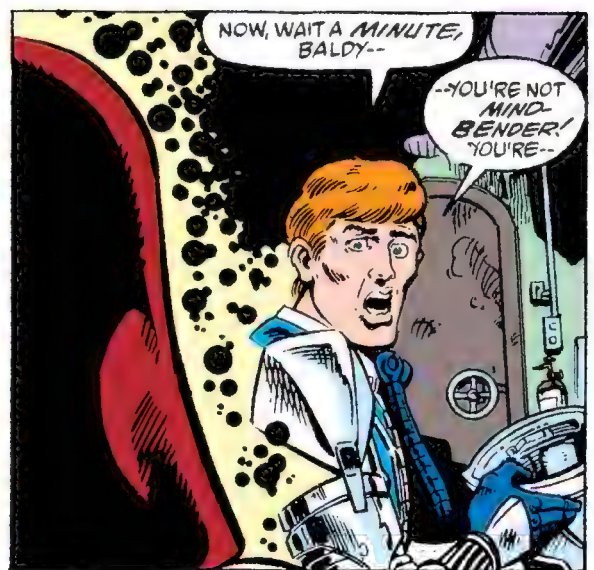
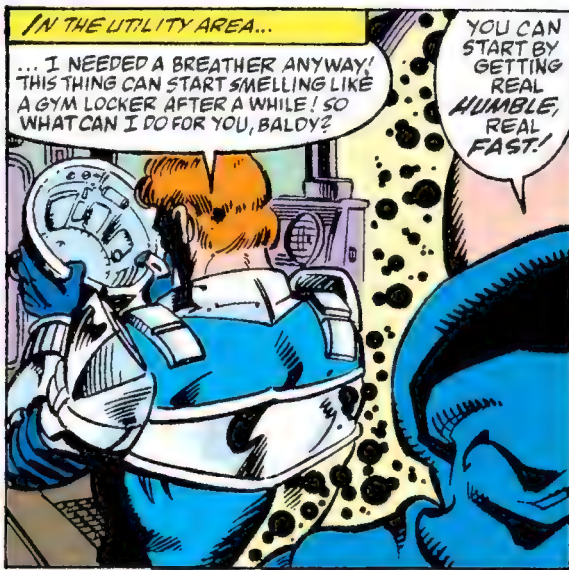
**NONSENSE! I HAVEN'T
LEFT THIS BALLROOM ALL
EVENING. WAS IT YOUR
IDEA TO HAVE TOXO-
VIPERS SERVE
THE CANAPES?**

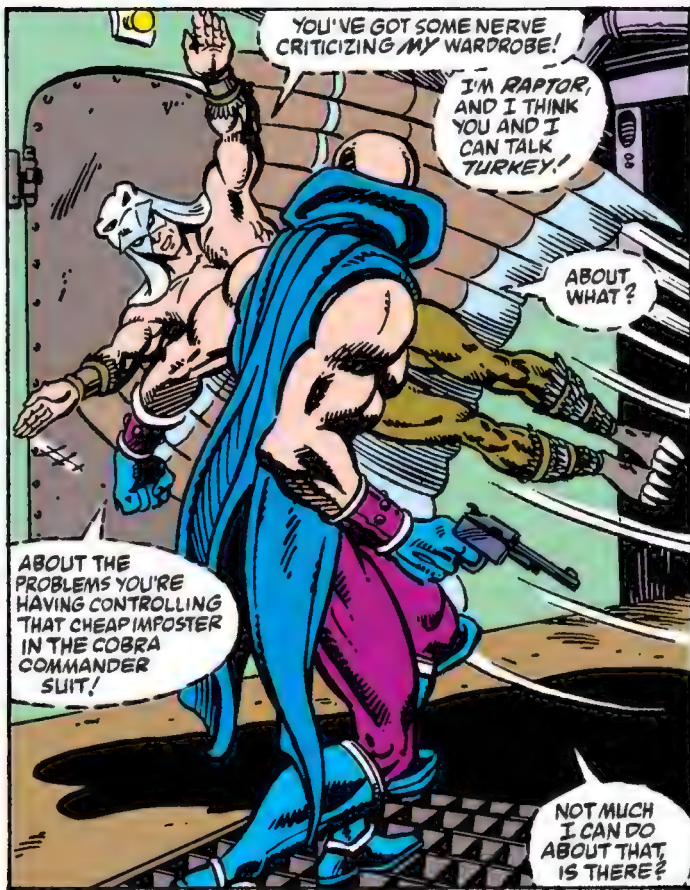
MINDBENDER!
DIDN'T I JUST SEE
YOU LEAVE WITH
COBRA COMMANDER?

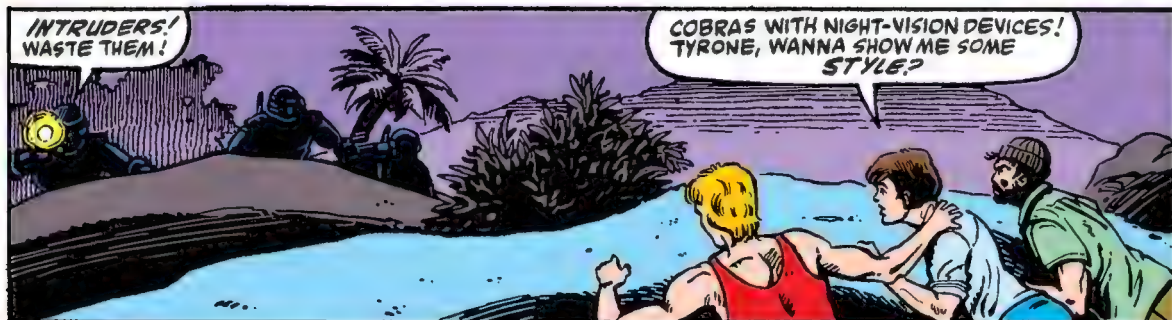
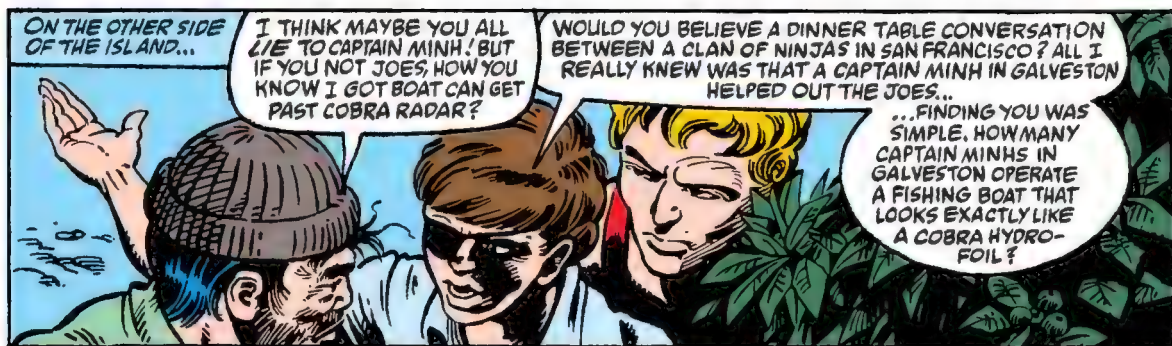
NONSENSE! I HAVEN'T LEFT THIS BALLROOM ALL EVENING. WAS IT YOUR IDEA TO HAVE TOXO-VIPERS SERVE THE CANAPES?

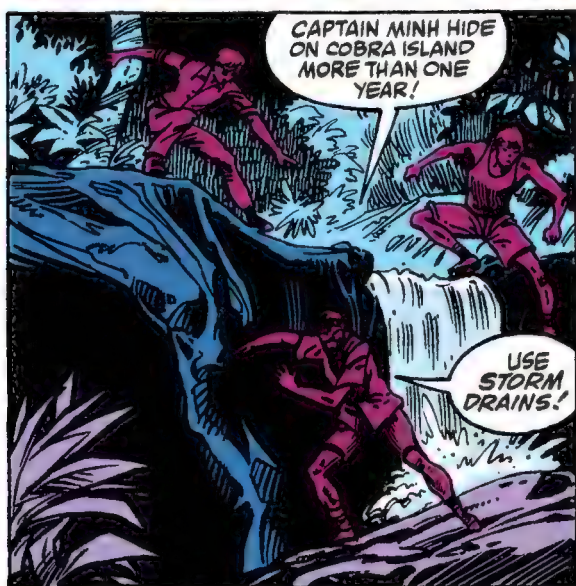
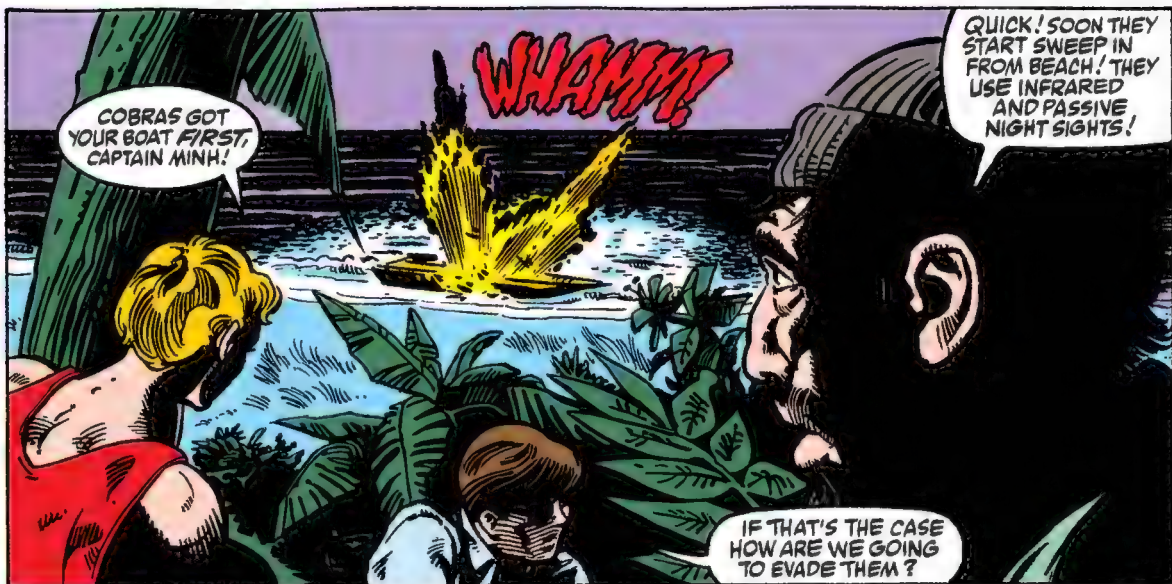
YES.
WHAT OF
IT?

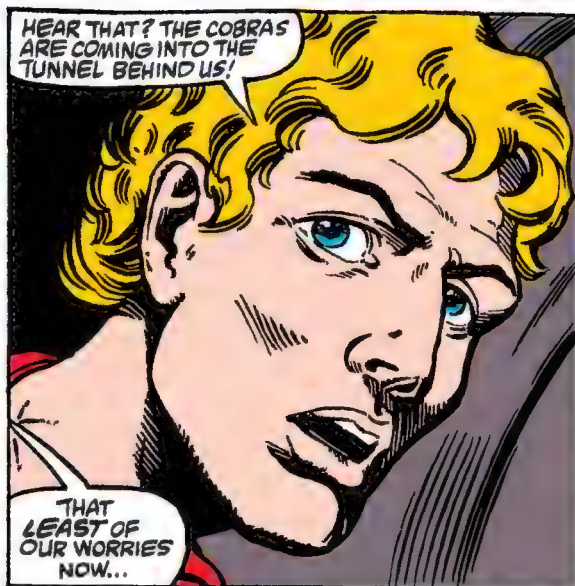
THE IMPLICATIONS
ESCAPED YOU, I'M SURE. NOW
WHAT WAS THIS ABOUT SEEING ME LEAVE
WITH FR-- uhh, COBRA COMMANDER?

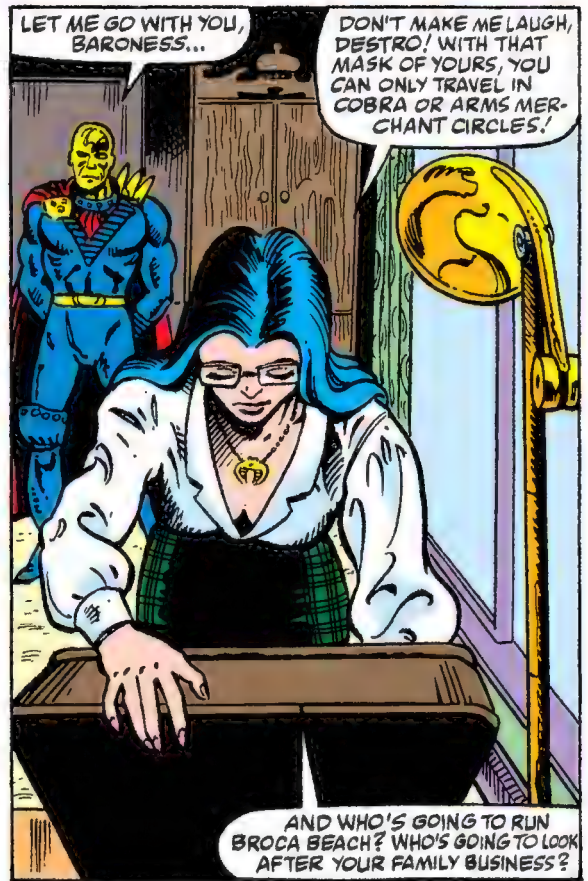
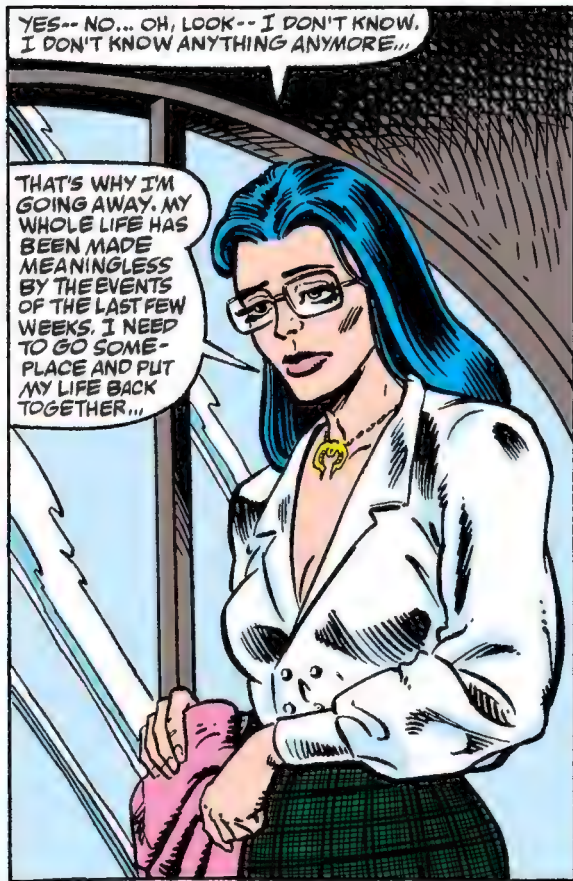
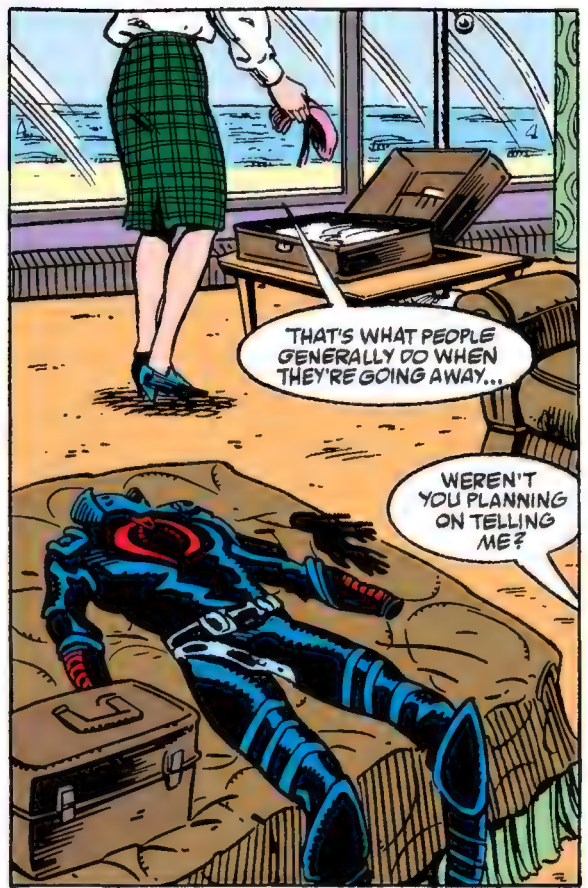


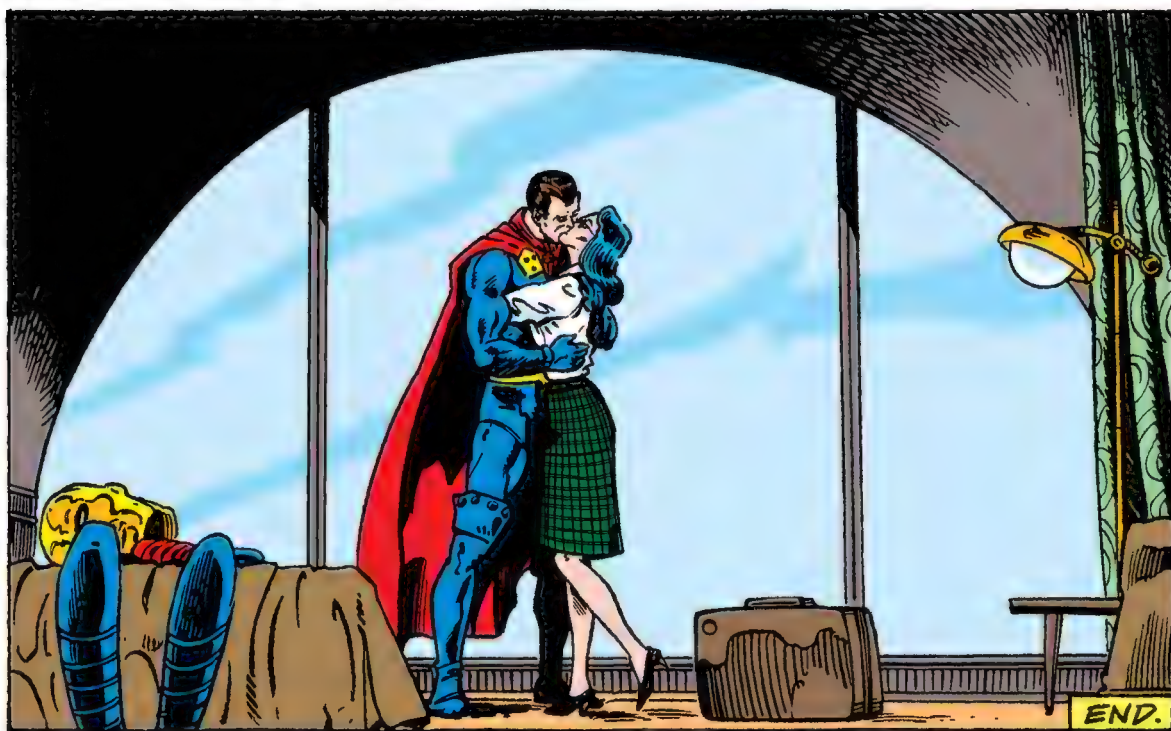
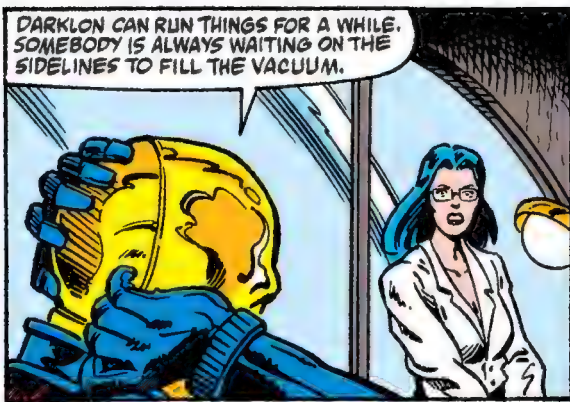














\$1.00 US
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UK 60p

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

GI JOE

A REAL AMERICAN HERO!



BUT WE THOUGHT
YOU WERE
DEAD!

HE'S BACK!

A REMOTE LAKE IN THE
ABITIBI TERRITORY OF
NORTHERN QUEBEC...

< CAN'T YOU READ,
MOUNTIE PIG? THIS IS
PRIVATE PROPERTY!
GET OUT OR I'LL--> *

SGT. FOURNIER!
I CAN'T COVER YOU
IF YOU'RE IN THE
LINE OF FIRE!

PRIV
PRO
ENT
INT

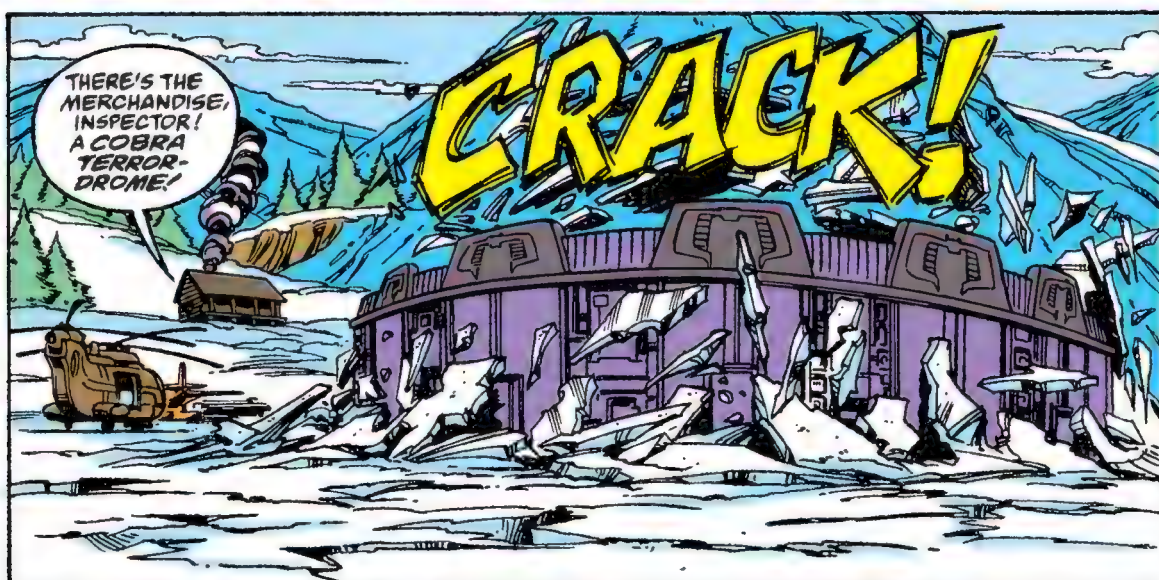
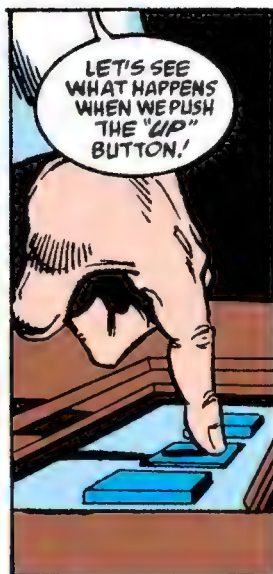
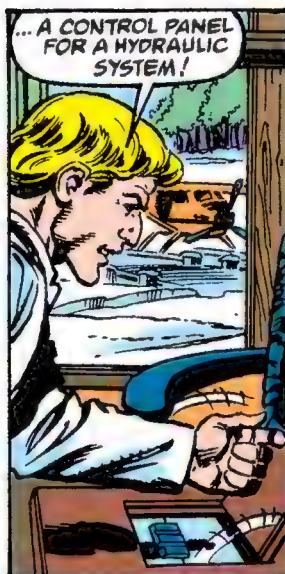
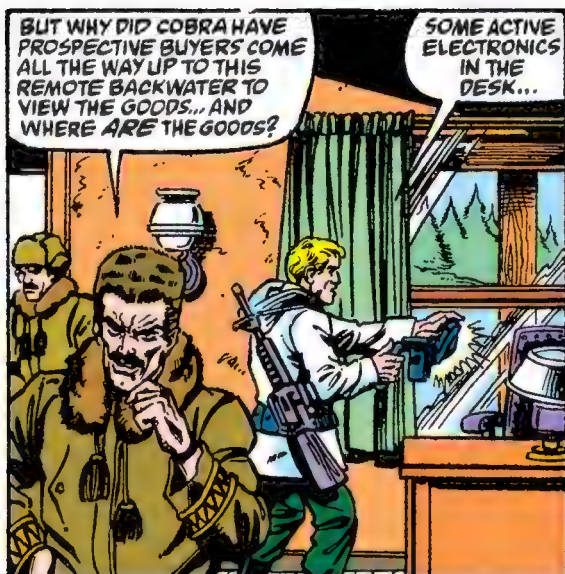
PRIVATE
PROPERTY
ENTRÉE
INTERDIT

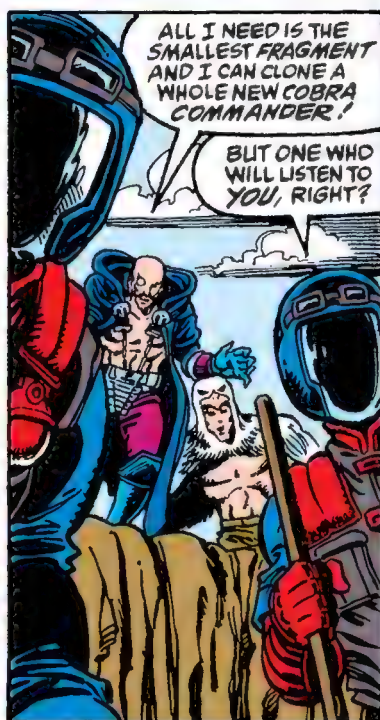
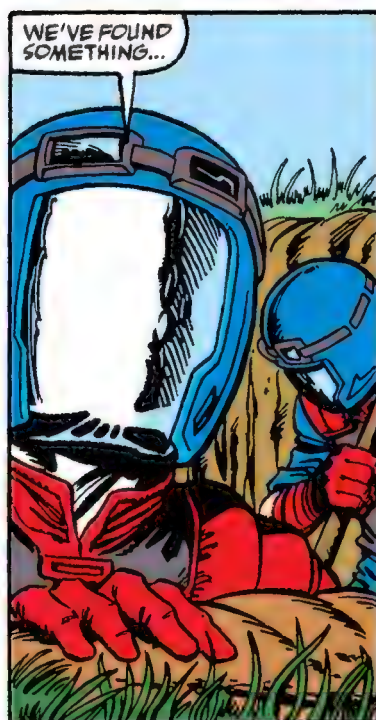
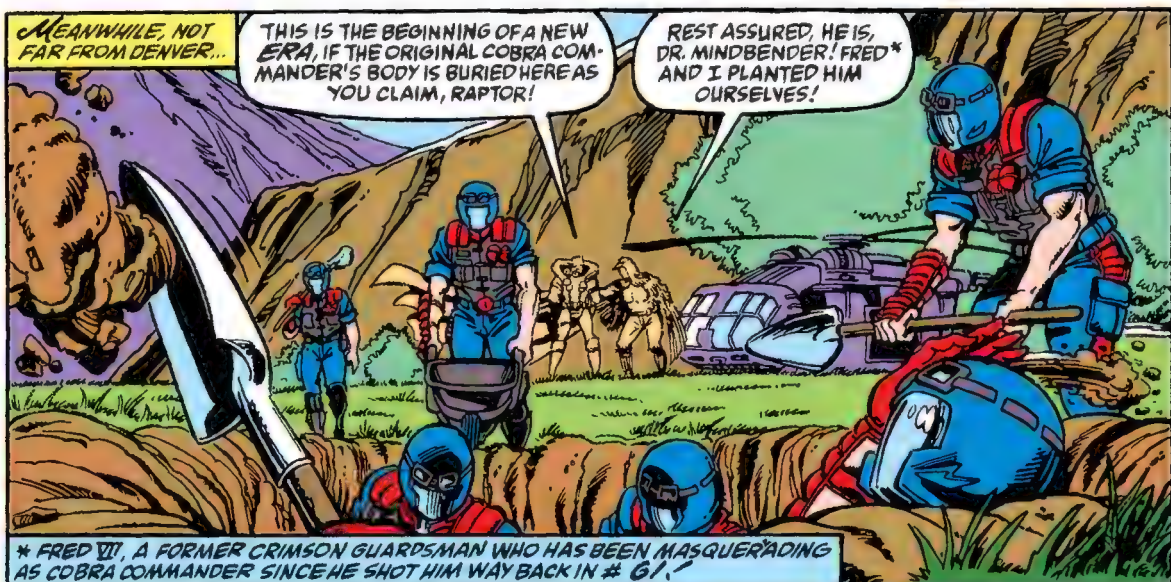
I DON'T NEED
YOUR COVAIN,
ROCK & ROLL. JEAN
BAPTISTE MARAIS
AND I, WE KNOW EACH
OTHER, LONG TIME,
NON? I HAVE ARREST
HIS BROTHAIRS AND HIS
ONCLES AND EVEN HIS
GRANMERE MANY,
MANY TIME!

*TRANSLATED FROM
THE FRENCH.

SCENARIO: LARRY HAMA DESSINS: M.D. BRIGHT ENCRAGE: RANDY EMBERLIN LETTRAGE: RICK PARKER MISE EN COULEURS: BOB SHAREN EDITEUR: BOBBIE CHASE EDITEUR CHEF: TOM DEFALCO









COBRA COMMANDER???

THE ORIGINAL, AND AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, THE ONE AND ONLY!

I NEVER TRUSTED ANY OF YOU TURKEYS, AND BOY WAS I RIGHT! I HAD REMOTE SENSORS INSTALLED HERE IN CASE YOU CAME BACK!

IN FACT, IT WAS MY MISTRUST THAT SAVED ME!

... I MADE IT MY POLICY TO HAVE MY SIEGIES* SPY ON EACH OTHER. OF COURSE, EACH SIEGIE THOUGHT HE WAS THE ONLY ONE DOING THE SPYING. FRED VII WAS NO EXCEPTION!



*CRIMSON GUARDSMEN.

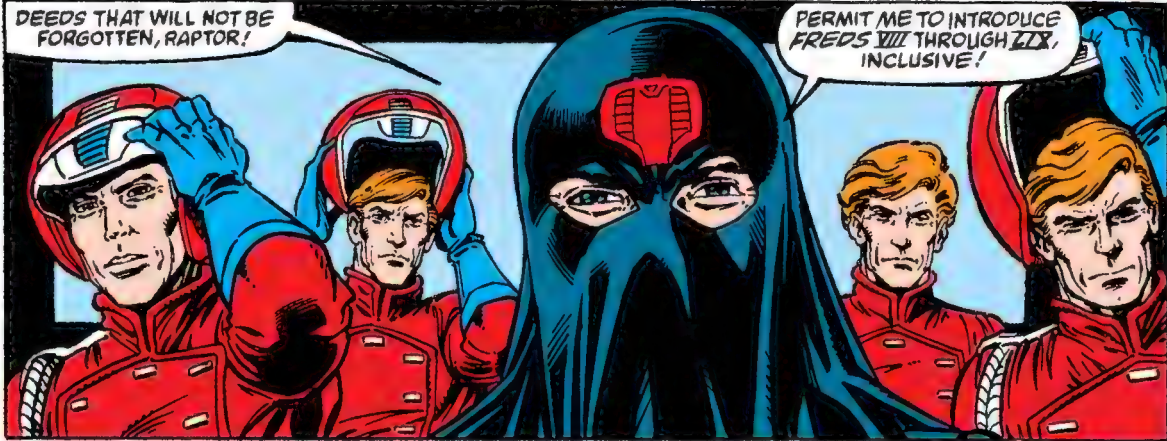
THIS GUY SOUNDS NASTY AND DEVIOUS ENOUGH TO BE THE REAL M'COY, BUT IT'S JUST NOT POSSIBLE!

I SAW COBRA COMMANDER DIE! I HELPED TO BURY HIM!



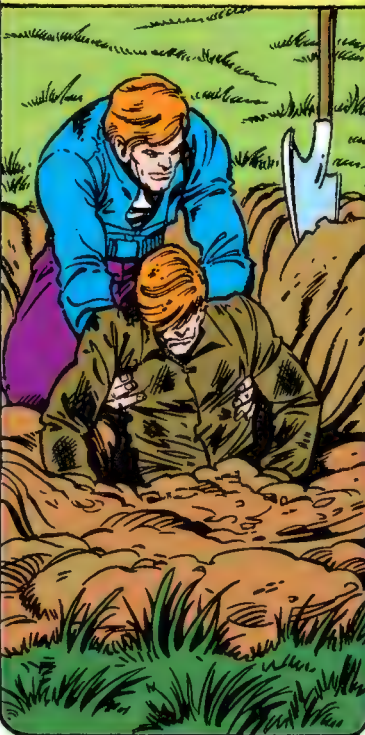
DEEDS THAT WILL NOT BE FORGOTTEN, RAPTOR!

PERMIT ME TO INTRODUCE FRED'S VIII THROUGH IIX, INCLUSIVE!



IT WAS FRED VIII HERE WHO FOLLOWED FRED VII AND RAPTOR TO THIS BURIAL SITE! I WAS UNCONSCIOUS, AND IN SUCH A DEEP CATATONIC STATE, THAT I APPEARED TO BE DEAD...

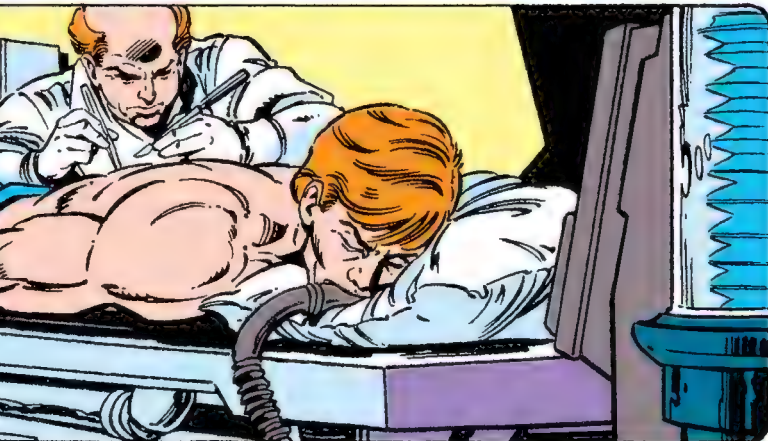
"...IT WAS THAT VERY STATE OF REDUCED RESPIRATION THAT ALLOWED ME TO SURVIVE MY INTERMENT! FRED VIII UTILIZED HIS CPR TRAINING TO REVIVE ME..."



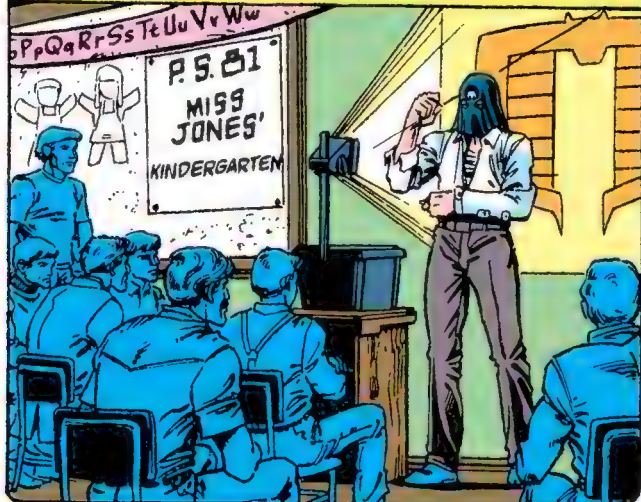
"-- A QUICK CALL TO THE SECRET FRED HOTLINE LOCATED A FRED SERIES DOCTOR IN THE DENVER AREA..."



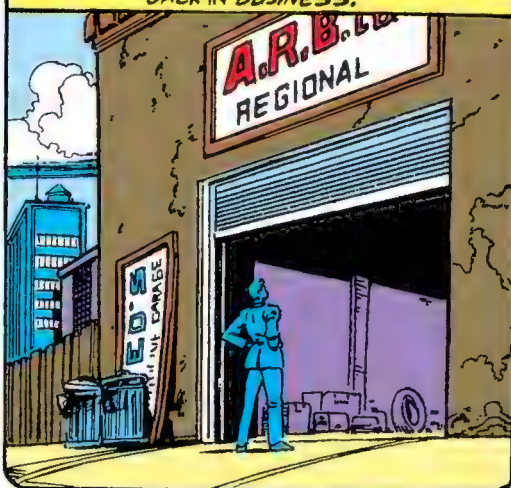
"... WHO REMOVED THE BULLET AND SAW TO MY FULL AND COMPLETE RECOVERY!"



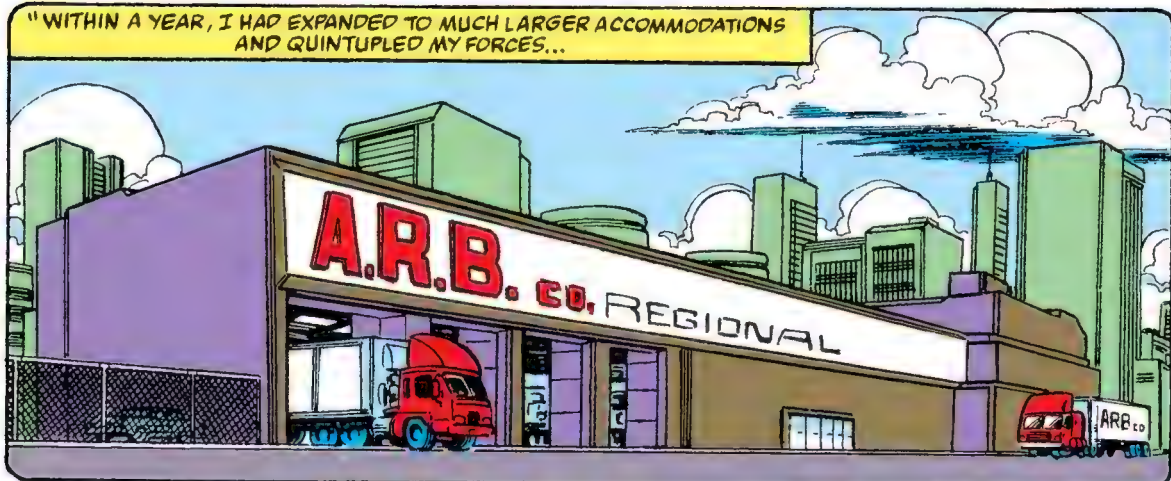
"BACK ON MY FEET, I CONTACTED ALL **SIEGIES**, WHO HAVE ALWAYS BEEN MY MOST LOYAL TROOPS, AND I STARTED BUILDING UP AN **ORGANIZATION**."



"USING SEED MONEY I HAD STASHED IN THE CAYMAN ISLANDS AND THE AWESOMELY MOTIVATED MANPOWER OF THE **SIEGIES**, I PUT MYSELF BACK IN **BUSINESS**."

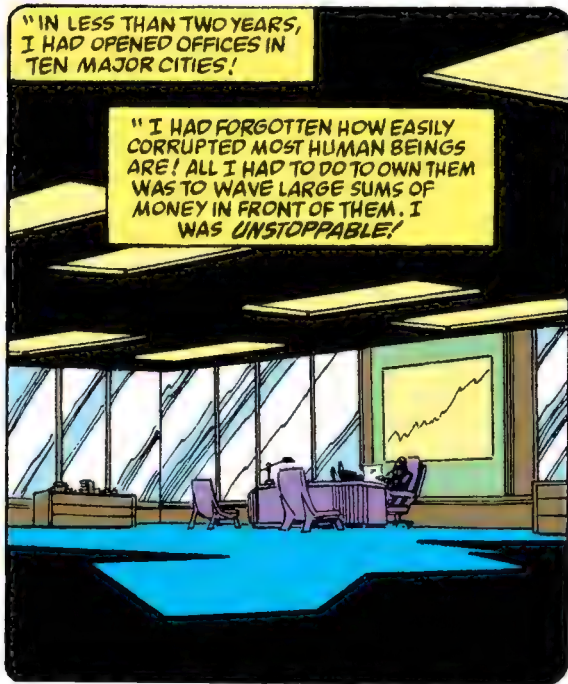


"WITHIN A YEAR, I HAD EXPANDED TO MUCH LARGER ACCOMMODATIONS AND QUINTUPLED MY FORCES..."

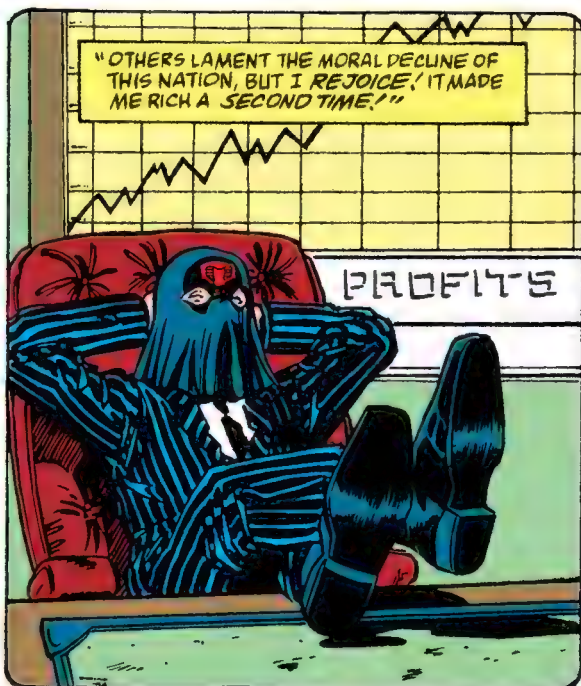


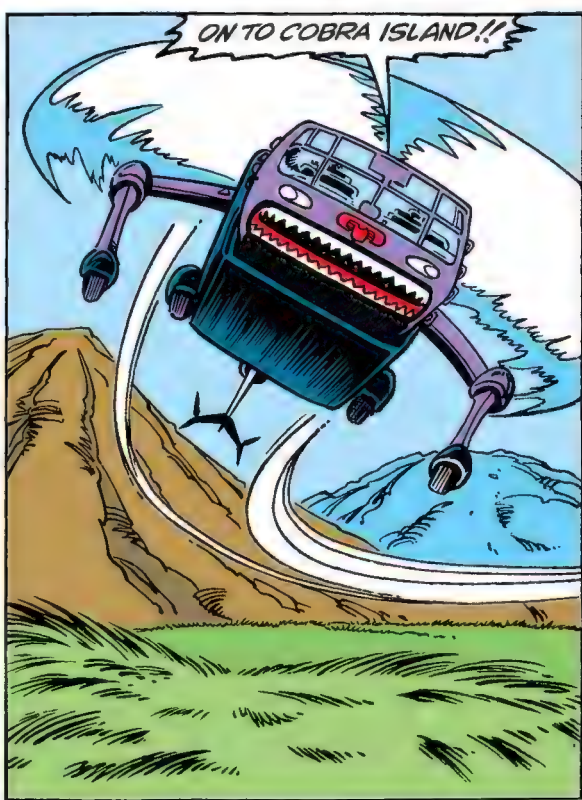
"IN LESS THAN TWO YEARS, I HAD OPENED OFFICES IN TEN MAJOR CITIES!"

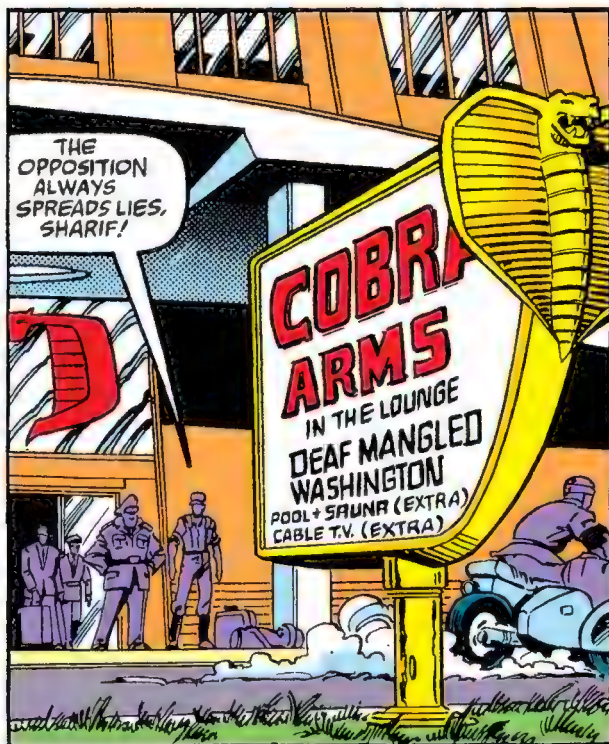
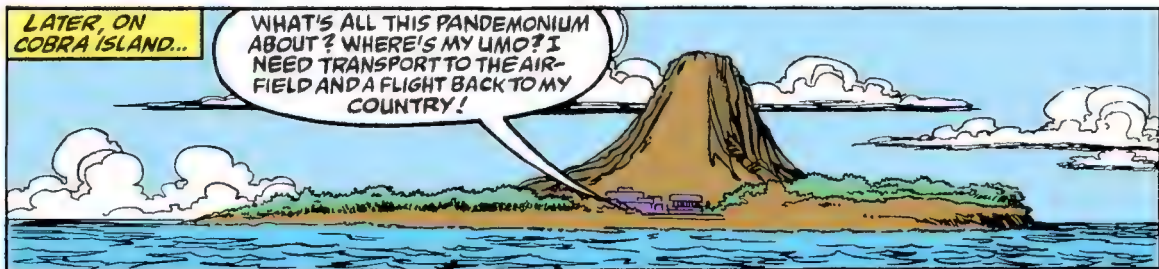
"I HAD FORGOTTEN HOW EASILY CORRUPTED MOST HUMAN BEINGS ARE! ALL I HAD TO DO TO OWN THEM WAS TO WAVE LARGE SUMS OF MONEY IN FRONT OF THEM. I WAS **UNSTOPPABLE!**"

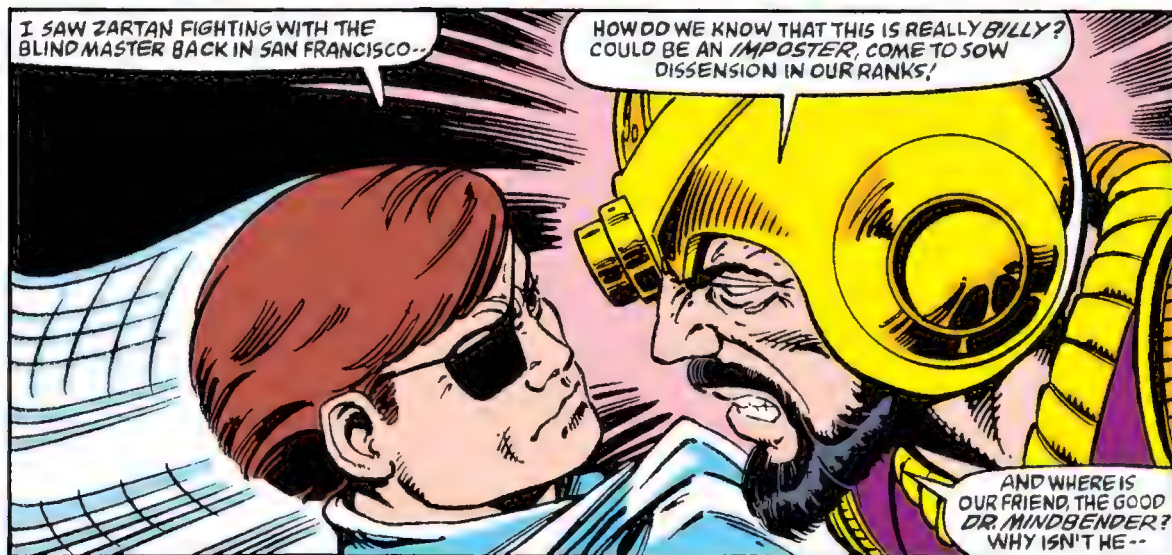
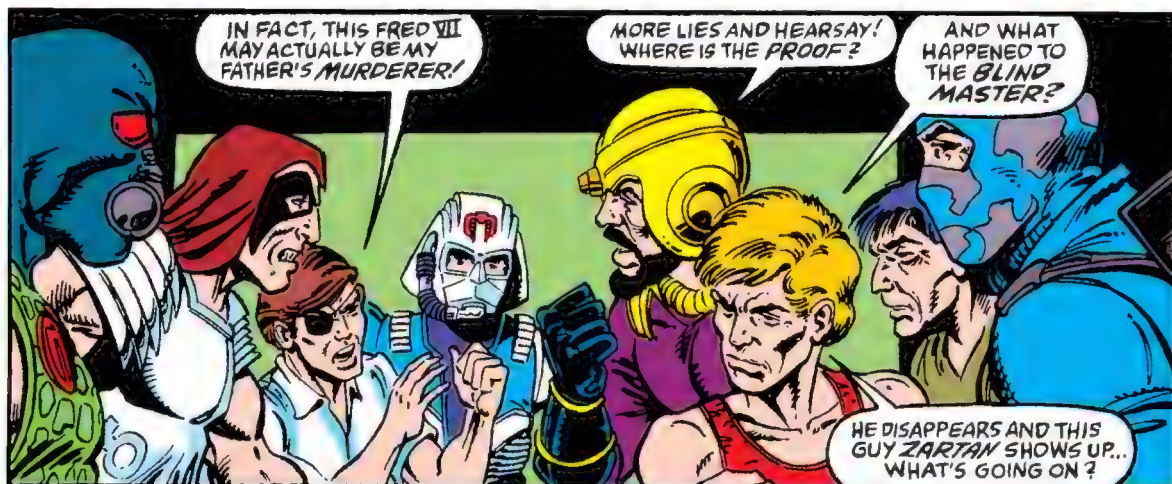


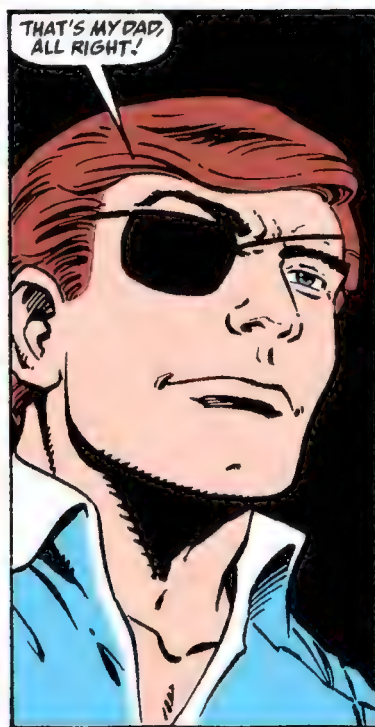
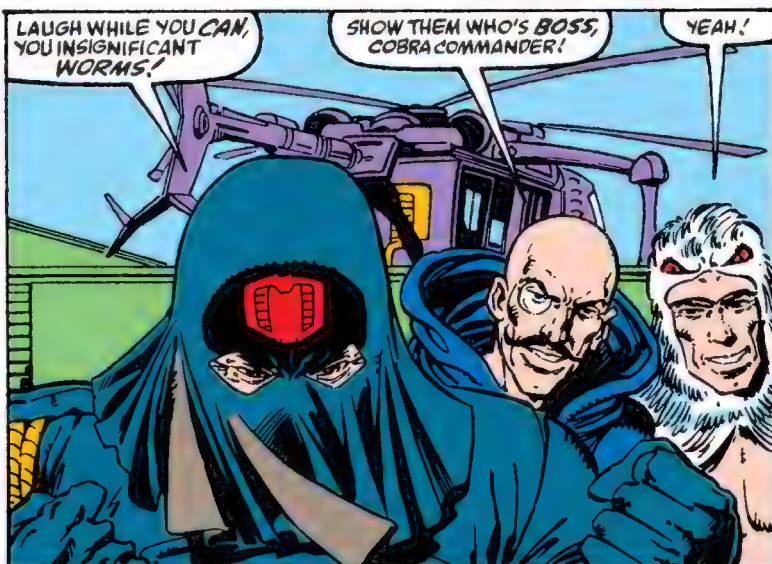
"OTHERS LAMENT THE MORAL DECLINE OF THIS NATION, BUT I **REJOICE!** IT MADE ME RICH A **SECOND TIME!**"



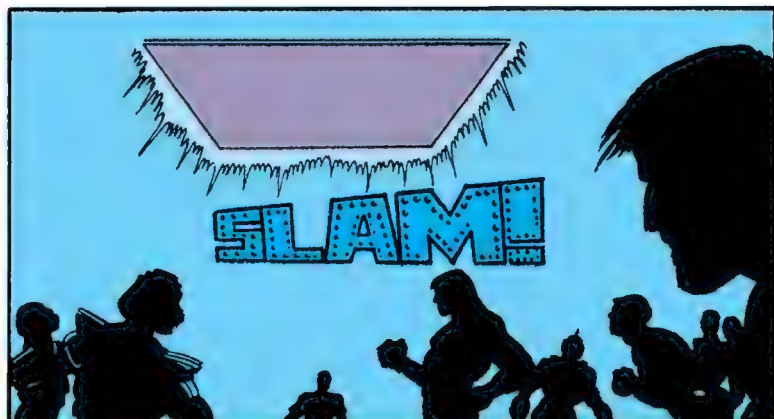
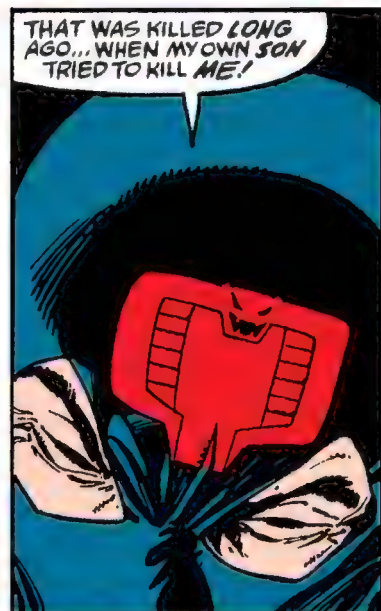
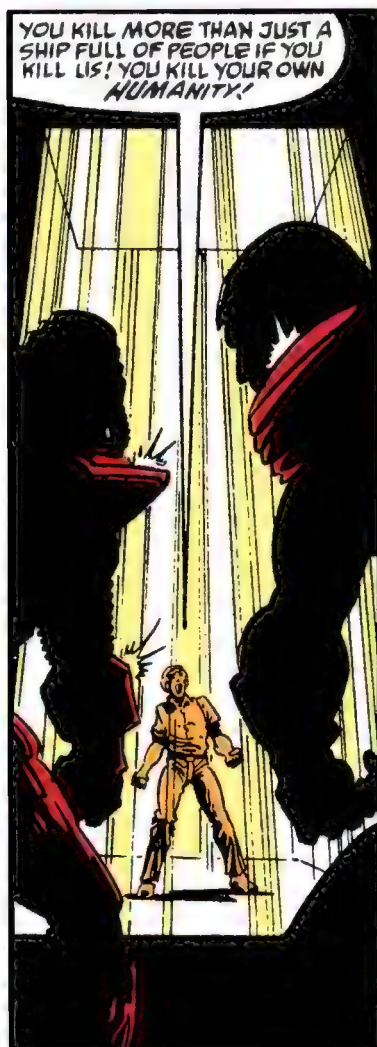


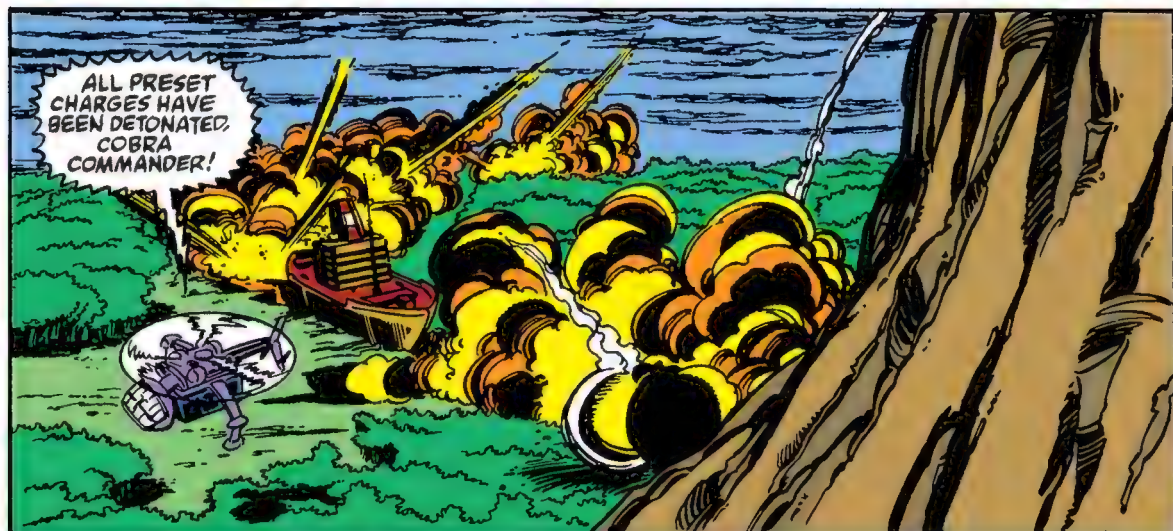
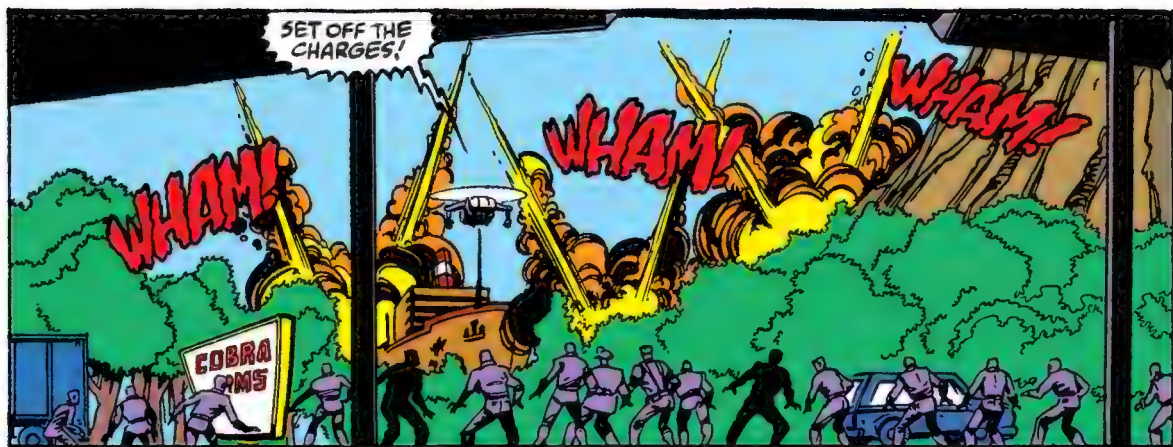


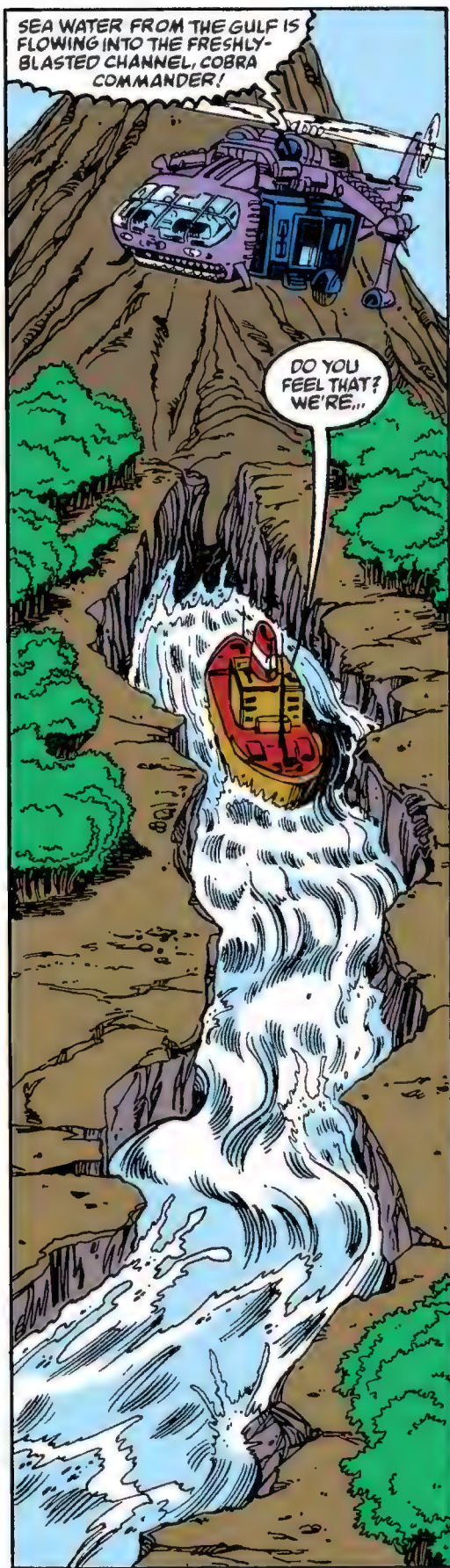


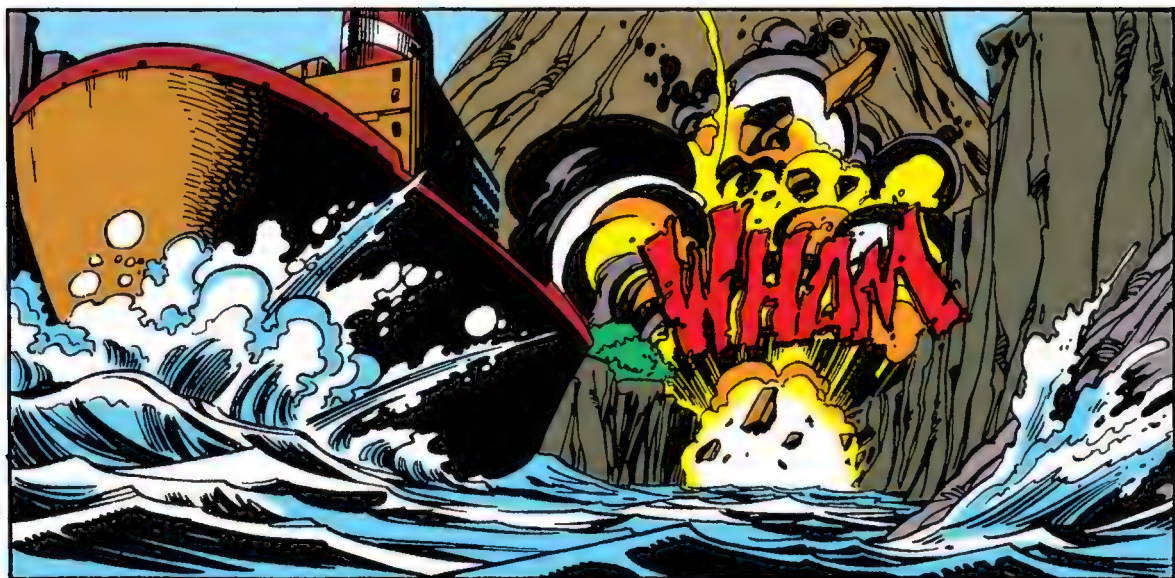




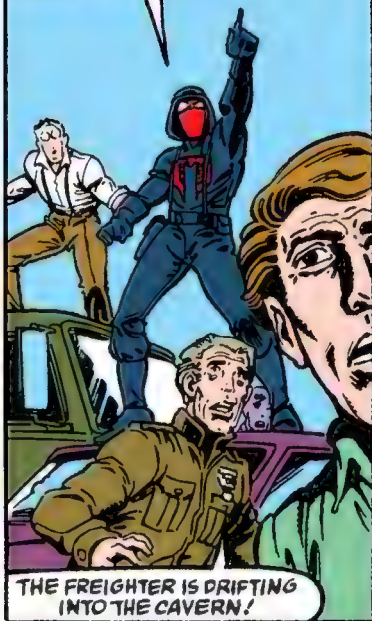








THE WHOLE SIDE
OF THE VOLCANO
OPENED UP!



THE FREIGHTER IS DRIFTING
INTO THE CAVERN!

INSIDE THE FREIGHTER...

WE CAN'T AFFORD TO PANIC!
WE HAVE TO KEEP OUR WITS
ABOUT US AND WORK TOGETHER
IF WE WANT TO SURVIVE THIS!



WHY DON'T
YOU CHANGE
YOURSELF
INTO A KEY,
SHAPESHIFTER?
THEN WE CAN
UNLOCK THAT
HATCH AND GET
OUT OF HERE!

THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED!
YOU KILLED THE BLIND MASTER
AND CHANGED YOUR FORM TO
TAKE HIS PLACE! IS EVERYBODY
ON THIS ISLAND A MURDERER
AND AN IMPOSTER?



LET ME
EXPLAIN..

CREAKKKKKKKKK!
BANG POP POP BANG

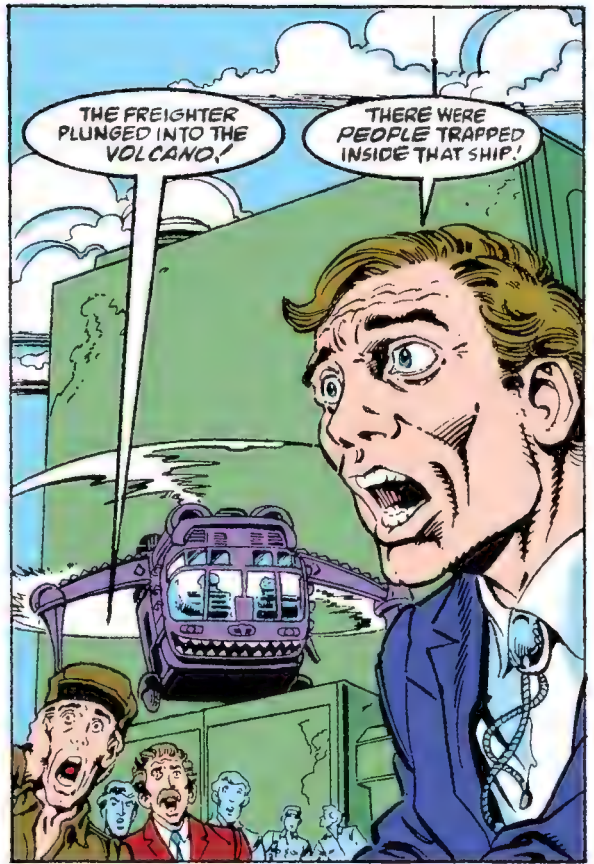
WHO'S
SHOOTING?



THOSE ARE RIVETS POPPING FROM
STRESS ALONG THE SEAMS! WE'RE
TILTING!



... AS IF WE WERE ABOUT TO SLIP OVER A PRECIPICE!!

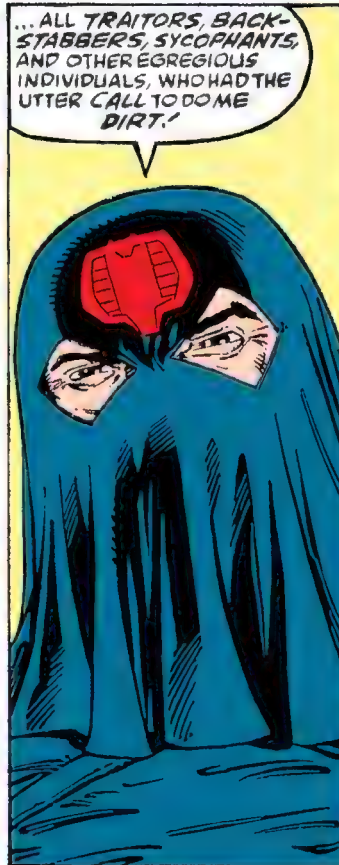


THE FREIGHTER PLUNGED INTO THE VOLCANO!

THERE WERE PEOPLE TRAPPED INSIDE THAT SHIP!



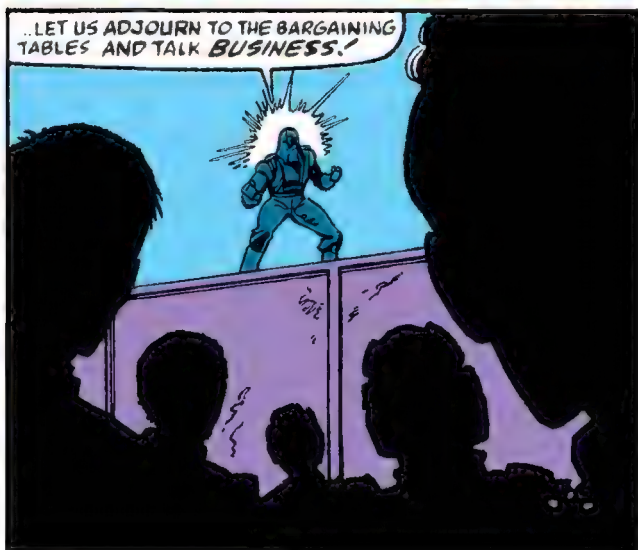
THERE CERTAINLY WERE PEOPLE ON THAT SHIP...

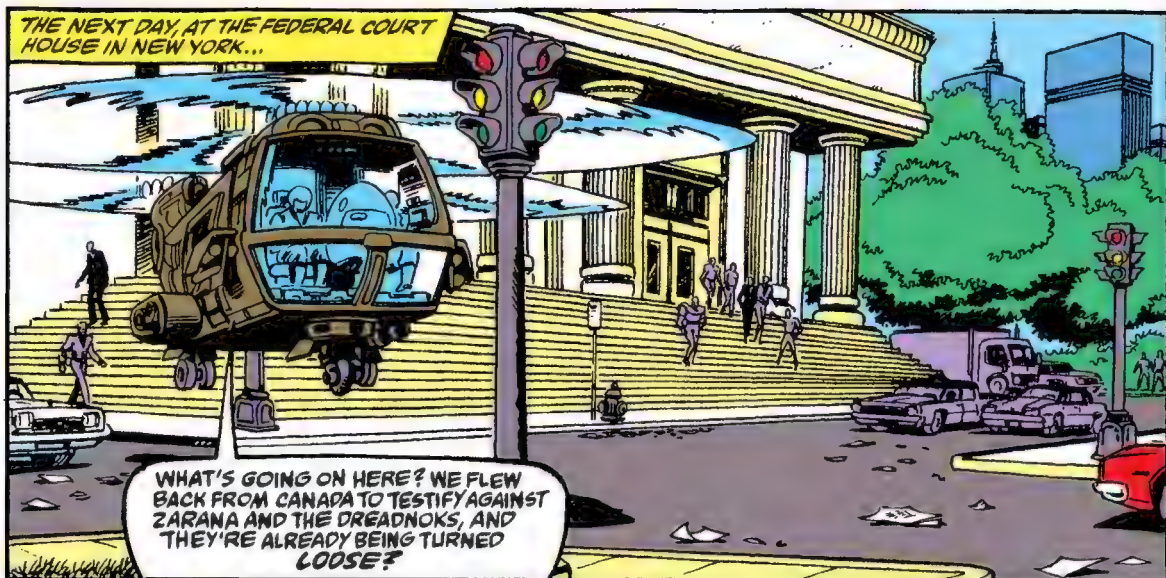


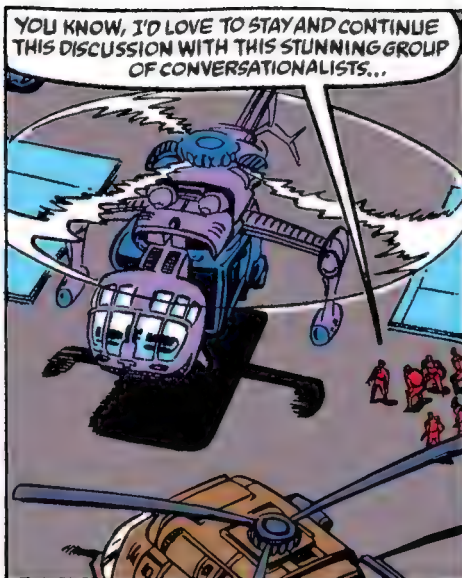
... ALL TRAITORS, BACK-STABBERS, SYCOPHANTS, AND OTHER EGREGIOUS INDIVIDUALS, WHO HAD THE UTTER CALL TO DO ME DIRT!



LET THEM CEASE TO EXIST!





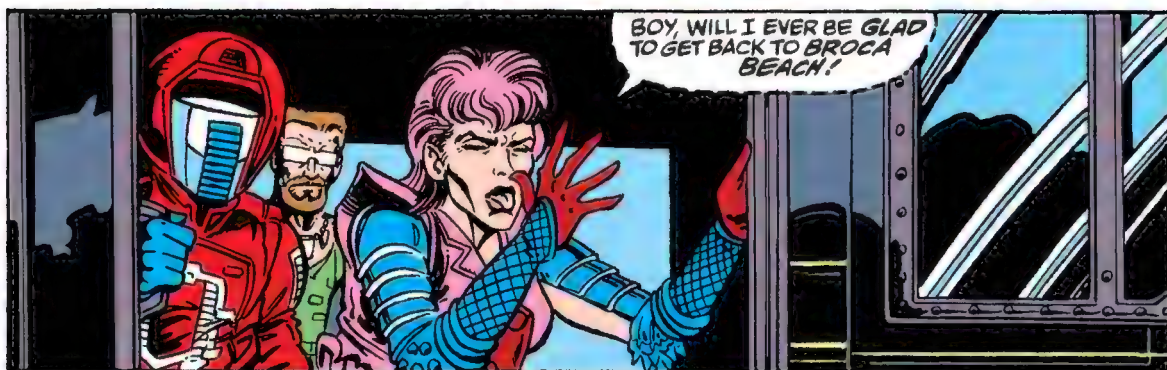


YOU KNOW, I'D LOVE TO STAY AND CONTINUE THIS DISCUSSION WITH THIS STUNNING GROUP OF CONVERSATIONALISTS...

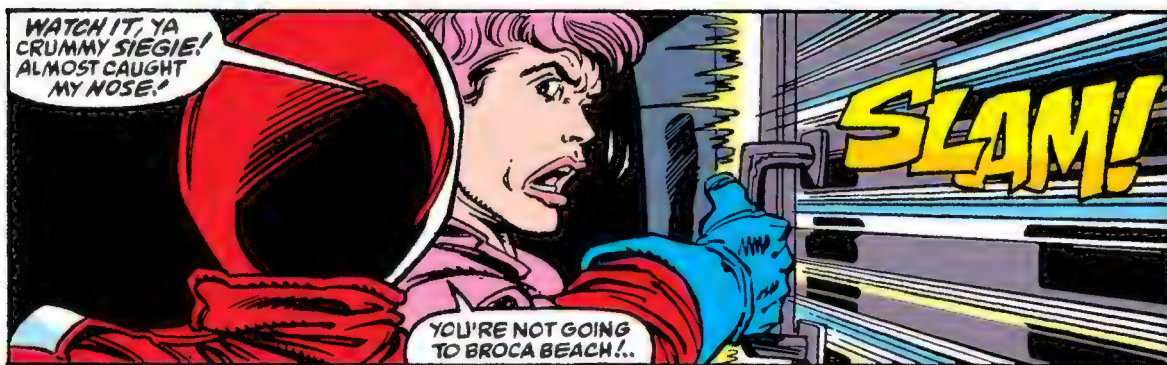


...BUT MY RIDE IS HERE!

TOODLE-OO! DON'T THINK IT HASN'T BEEN FUN, BECAUSE IT HASN'T!



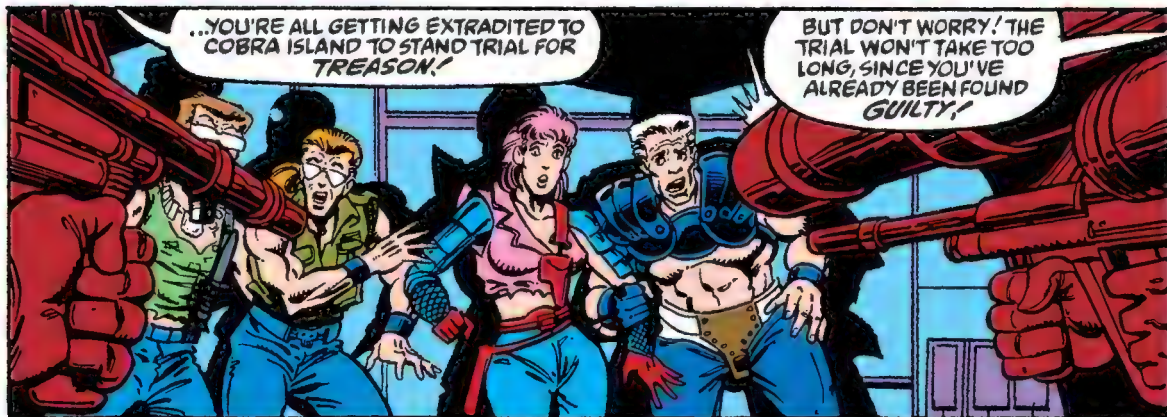
BOY, WILL I EVER BE GLAD TO GET BACK TO BROCA BEACH!



WATCH IT, YA CRUMMY SIEGIE! ALMOST CAUGHT MY NOSE!

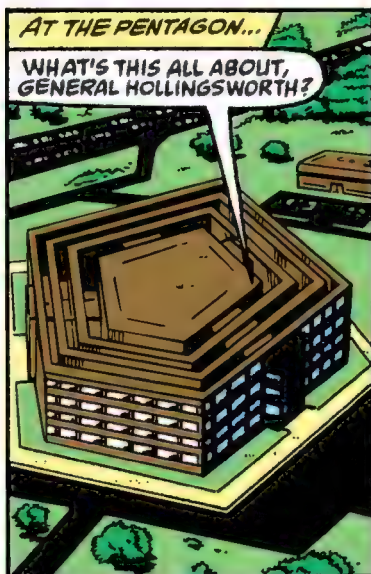
SLAM!

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BROCA BEACH...



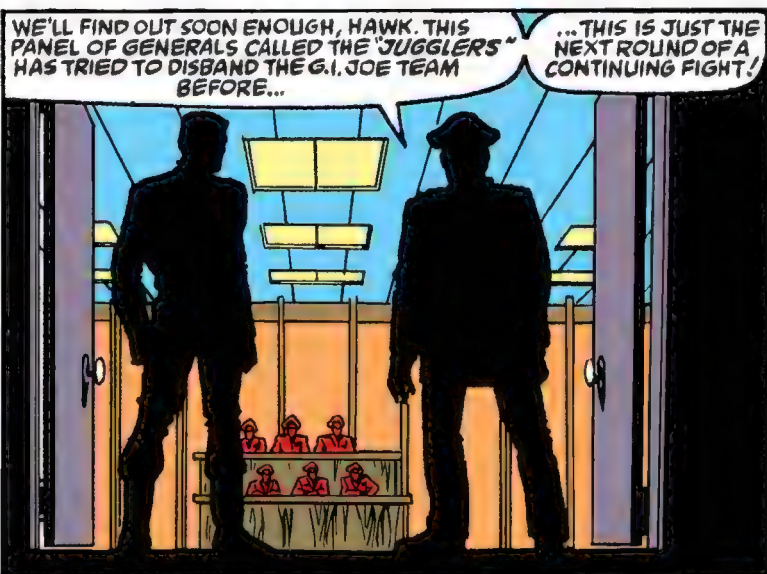
...YOU'RE ALL GETTING EXTRADITED TO COBRA ISLAND TO STAND TRIAL FOR TREASON!

BUT DON'T WORRY! THE TRIAL WON'T TAKE TOO LONG, SINCE YOU'VE ALREADY BEEN FOUND GUILTY!



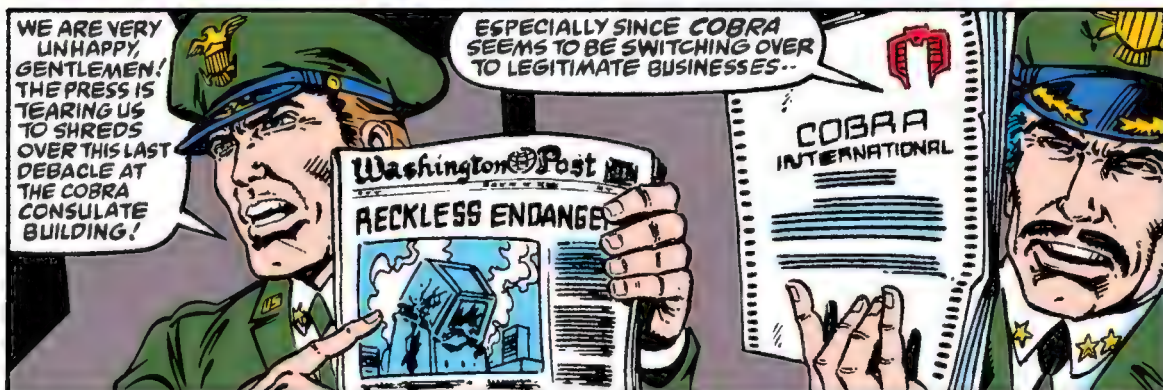
AT THE PENTAGON...

WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT, GENERAL HOLLINGSWORTH?



WE'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH, HAWK. THIS PANEL OF GENERALS CALLED THE "JUGGLERS" HAS TRIED TO DISBAND THE G.I. JOE TEAM BEFORE...

...THIS IS JUST THE NEXT ROUND OF A CONTINUING FIGHT!

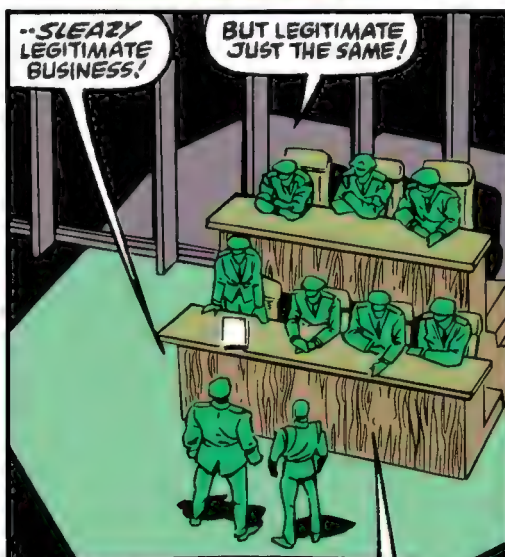


WE ARE VERY UNHAPPY, GENTLEMEN! THE PRESS IS TEARING US TO SHREDS OVER THIS LAST DEBACLE AT THE COBRA CONSULATE BUILDING!

ESPECIALLY SINCE COBRA SEEMS TO BE SWITCHING OVER TO LEGITIMATE BUSINESSES...

Washington Post
RECKLESS ENDANGER

COBRA INTERNATIONAL



...SLEAZY LEGITIMATE BUSINESS!

BUT LEGITIMATE JUST THE SAME!



...WE DON'T SEE ANY REASON FOR NOT RETIRING THE UNIT'S COLORS AND REASSIGNING ALL PERSONNEL TO OTHER STANDING UNITS!

THE POINT IS THIS-- IF COBRA IS NO LONGER A VIABLE THREAT TO UNITED STATES SECURITY AND THE JOES CAN'T DO ANYTHING BUT LOOK BAD IN FRONT OF THE PRESS CORPS...

NEXT **CALM BEFORE THE STORM!**



\$1.00 US
\$1.25 CAN
99
APR
UK 60p

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

G.I. JOE

A REAL AMERICAN HERO!

**TWO JOES
HAVE BEEN
BRAINWASHED
BY COBRA!**



**...AND THEY'RE
ABOUT TO ENTER
THE PIT!**

Stan Lee presents

CALM BEFORE THE STORM!

INSIDE THE LANDLOCKED
FREIGHTER ON COBRA ISLAND...

KICK IT
HARD,
TYRONE!

WHAT GOOD
WILL IT DO TO GET
INTO THE FORWARD
HOLD, ZARTAN?

HE FIGURES THE
CARGO HATCH MIGHT
BE UNLOCKED!

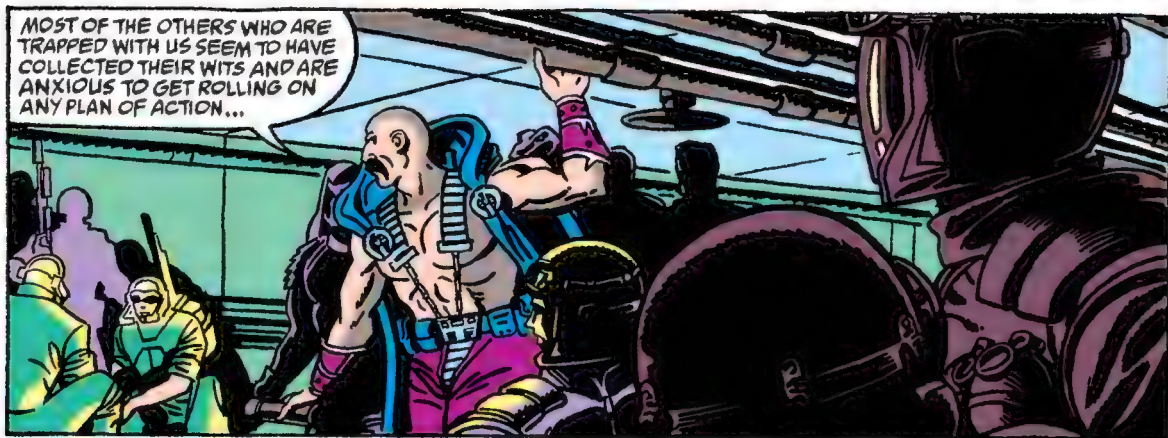
FORWARD
CARGO HOLD

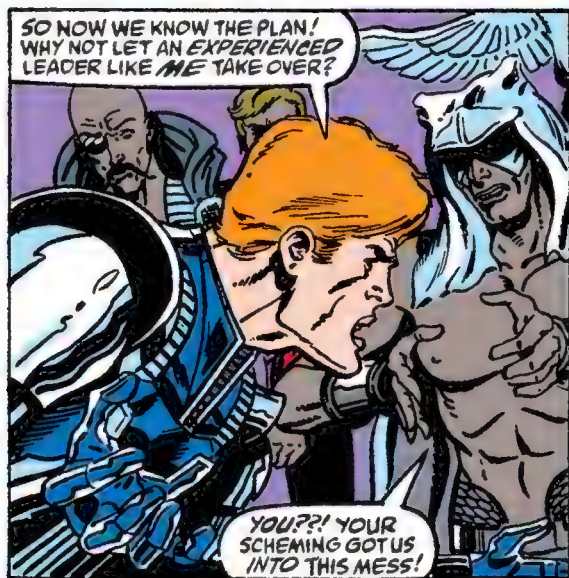
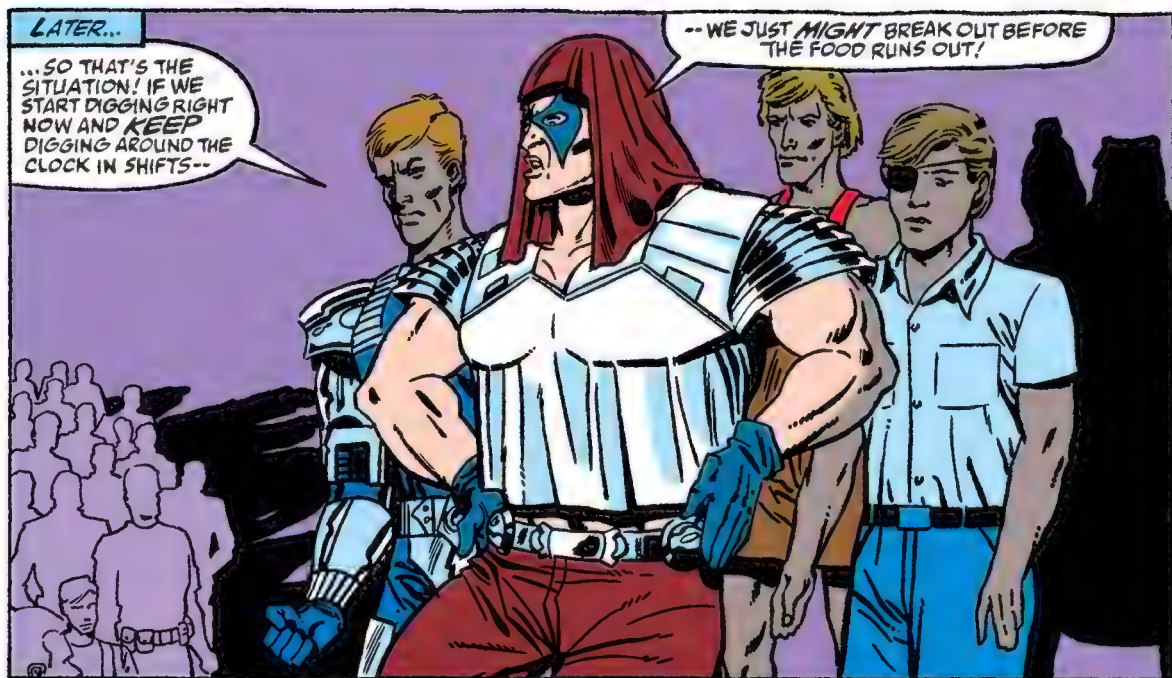
...RE 9 #2

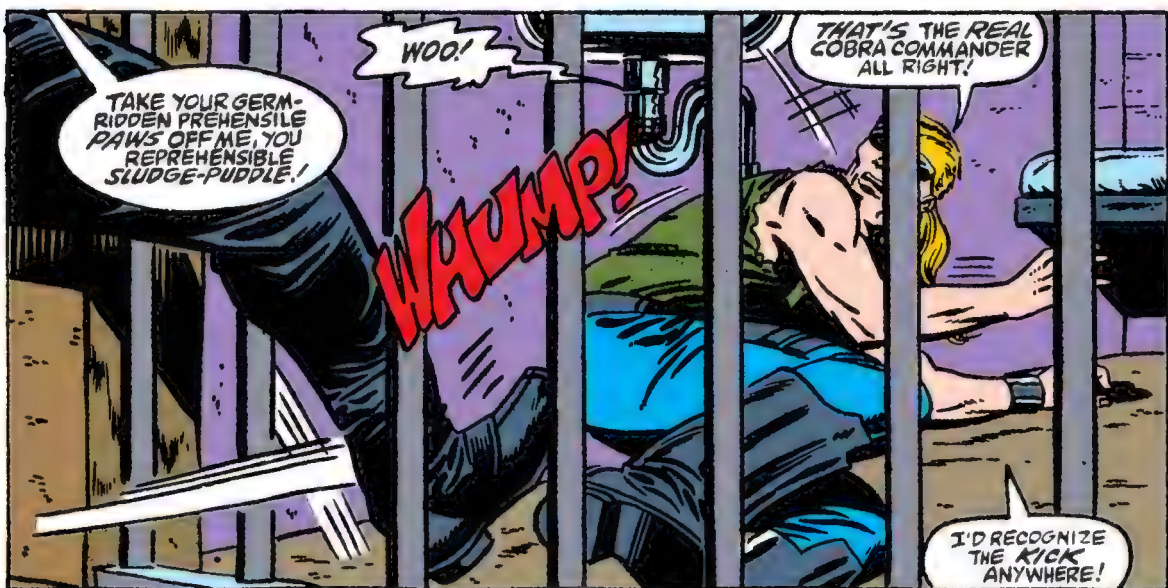
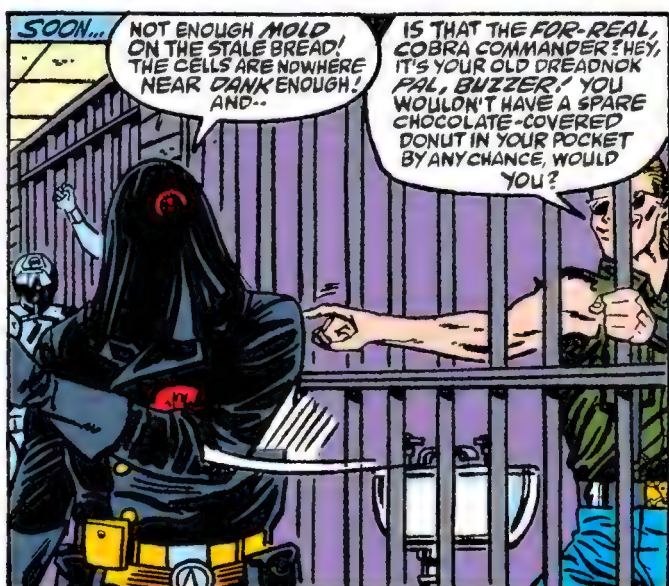
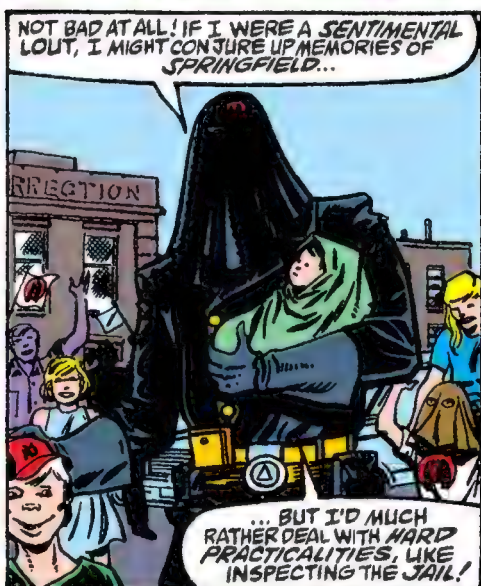
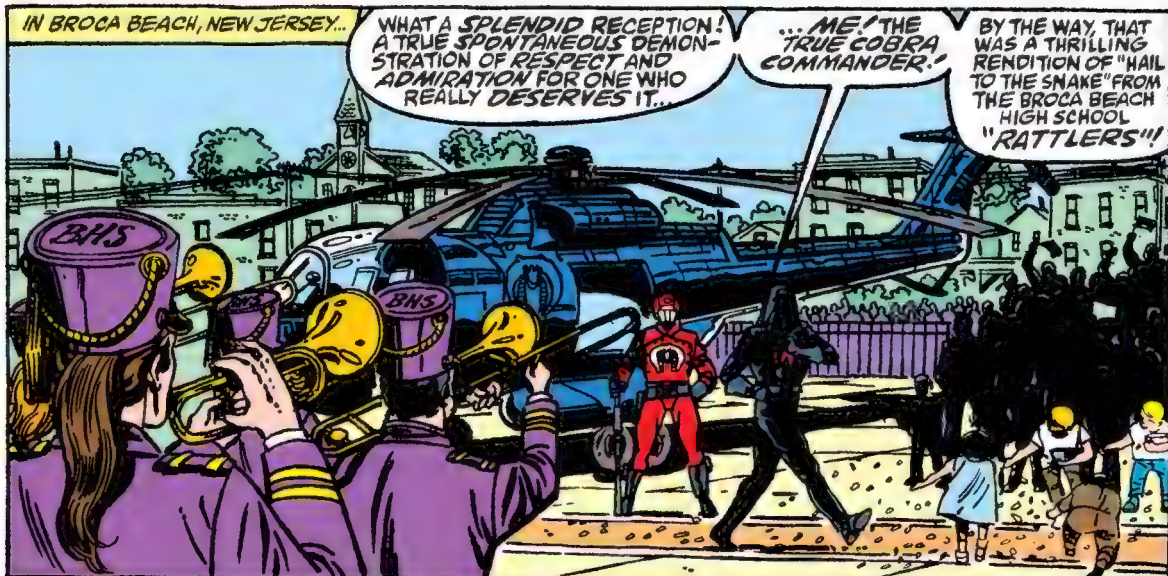
LET'S HOPE
SO, BILLY!

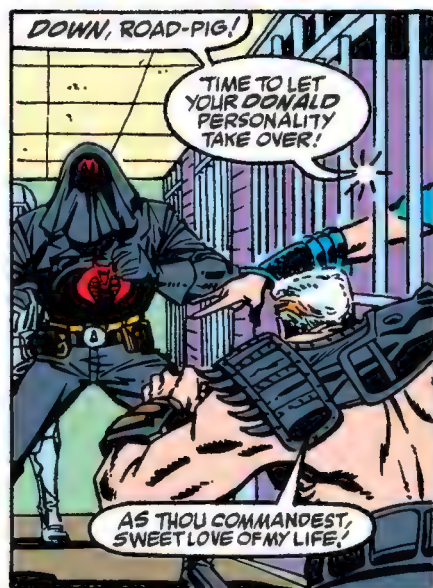
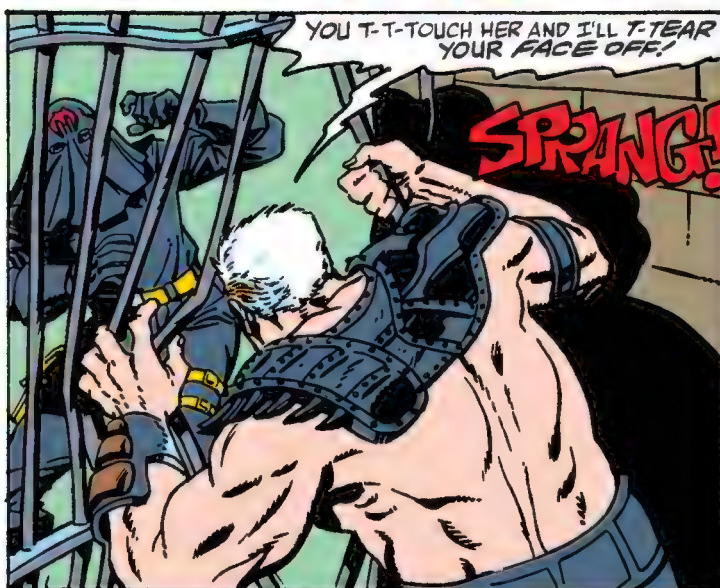
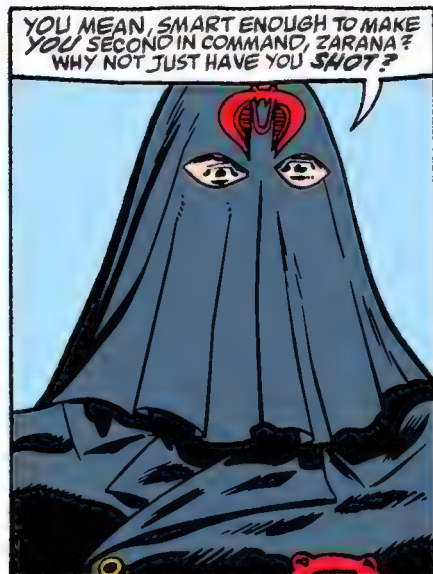
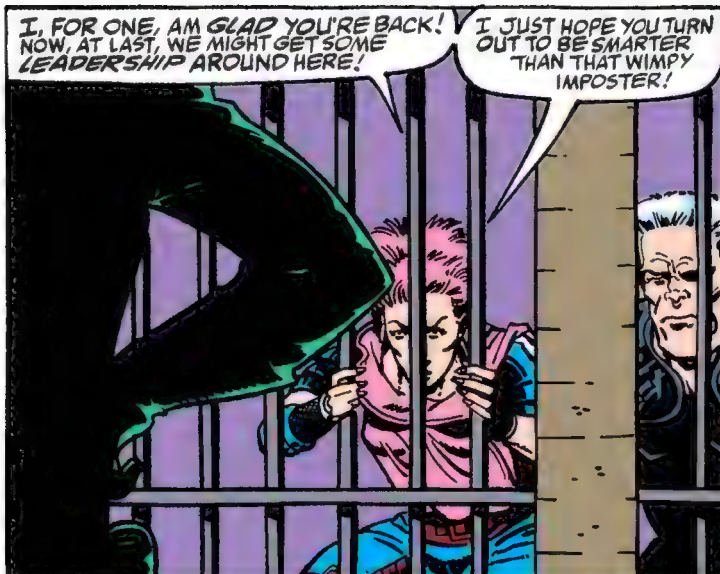
WATCH
STEP

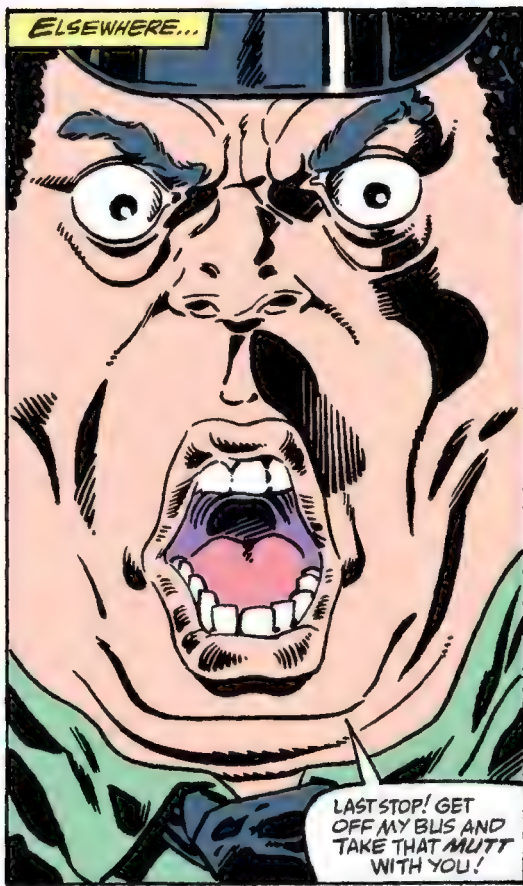


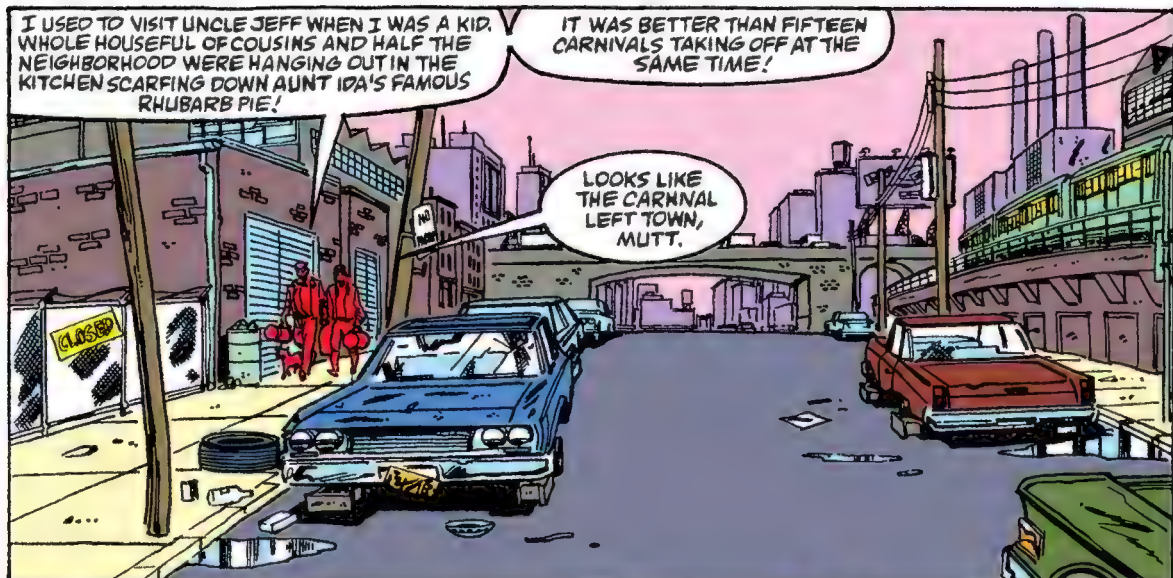


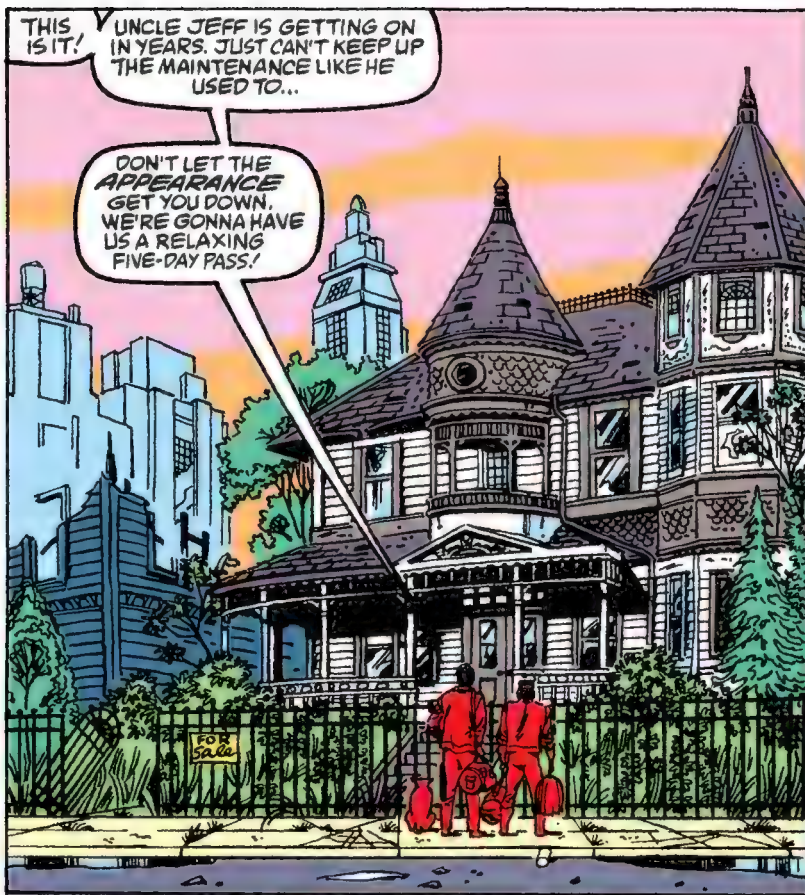




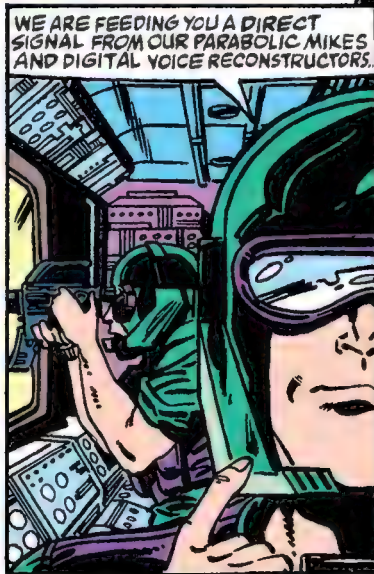
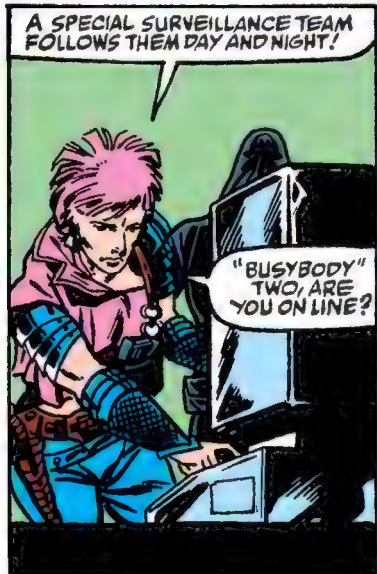
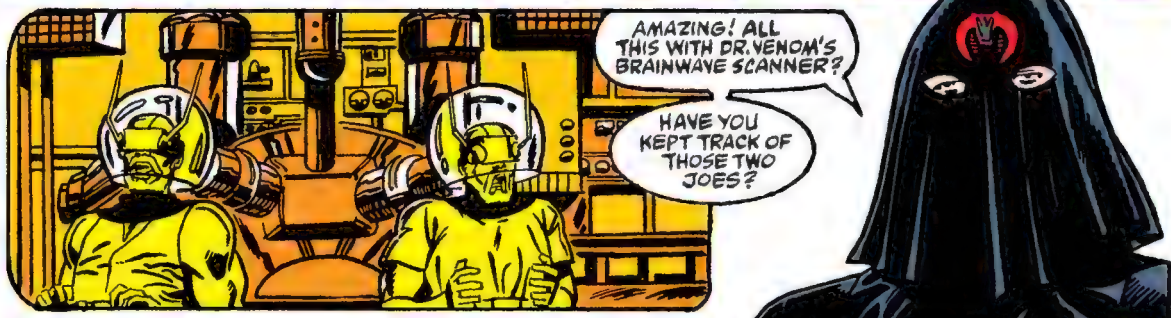
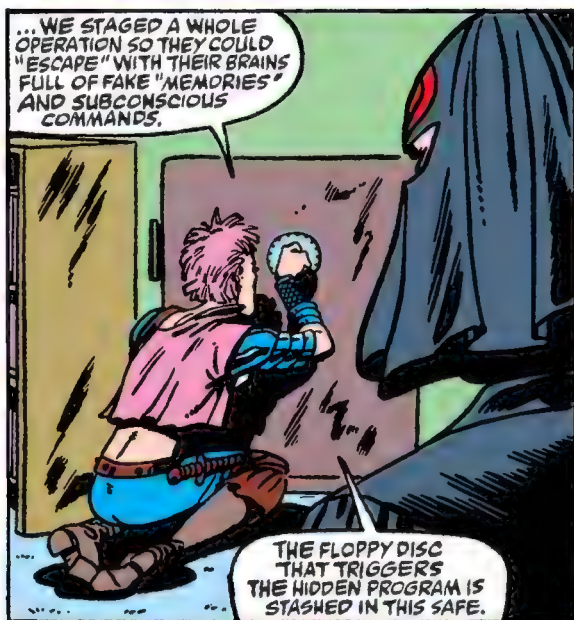


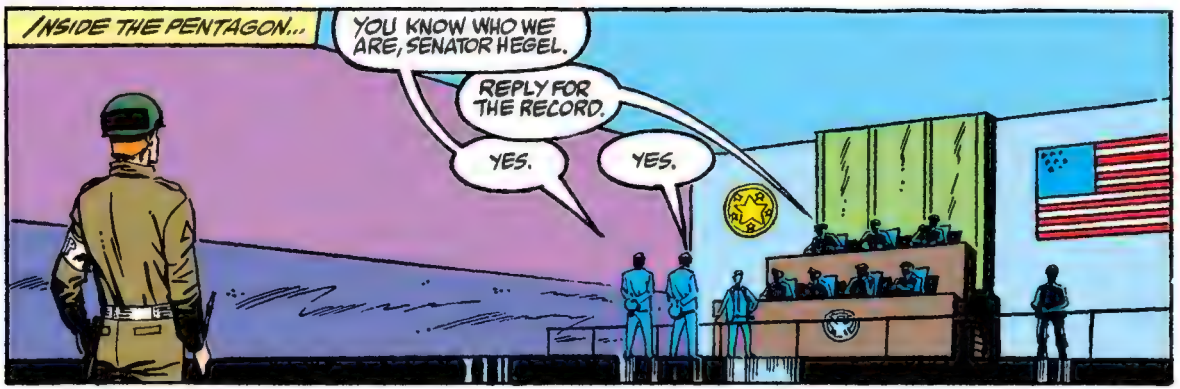


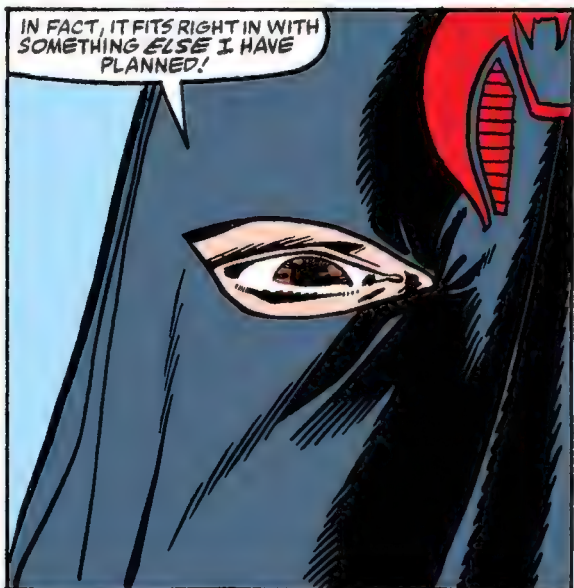
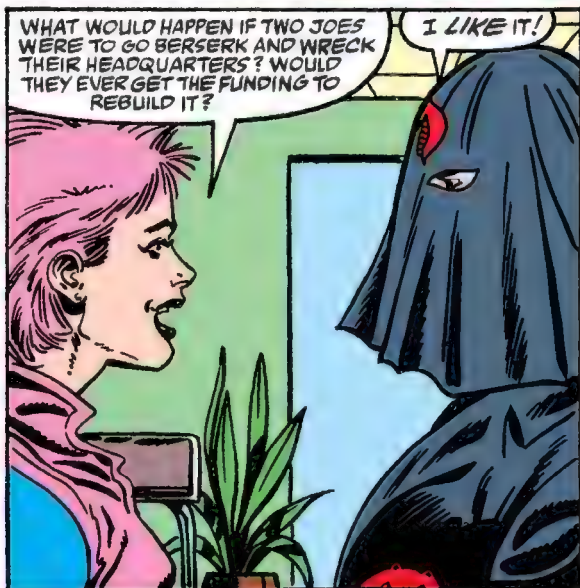
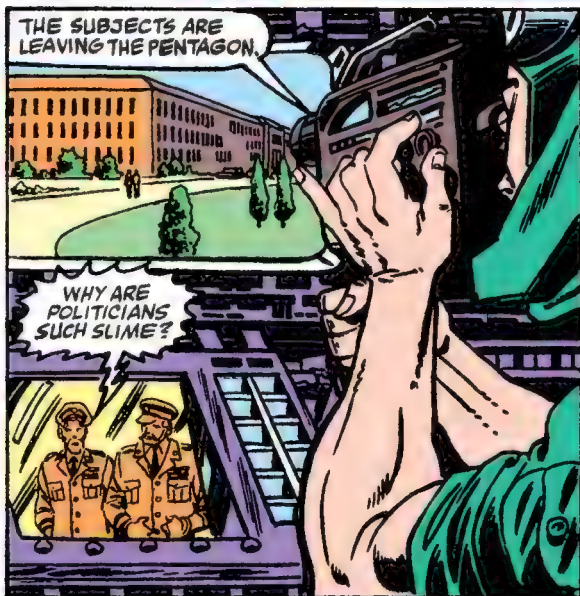
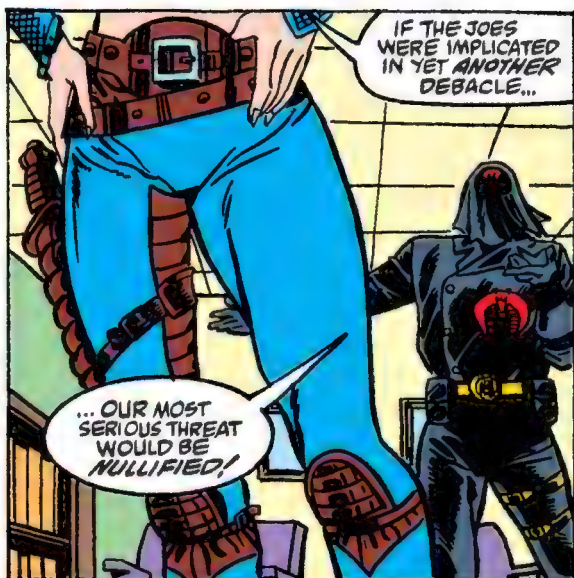
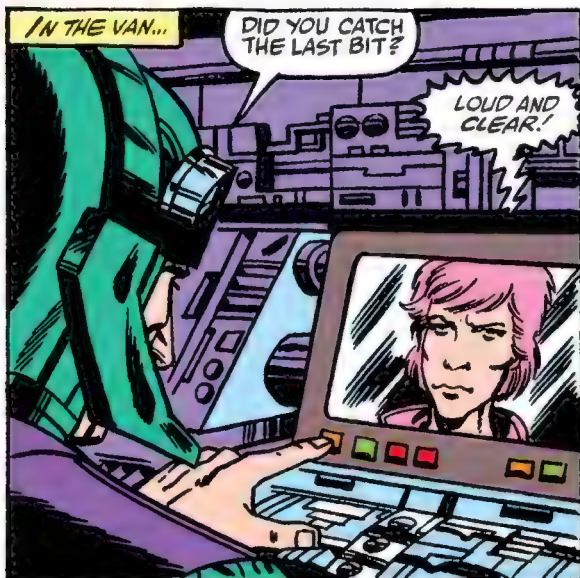


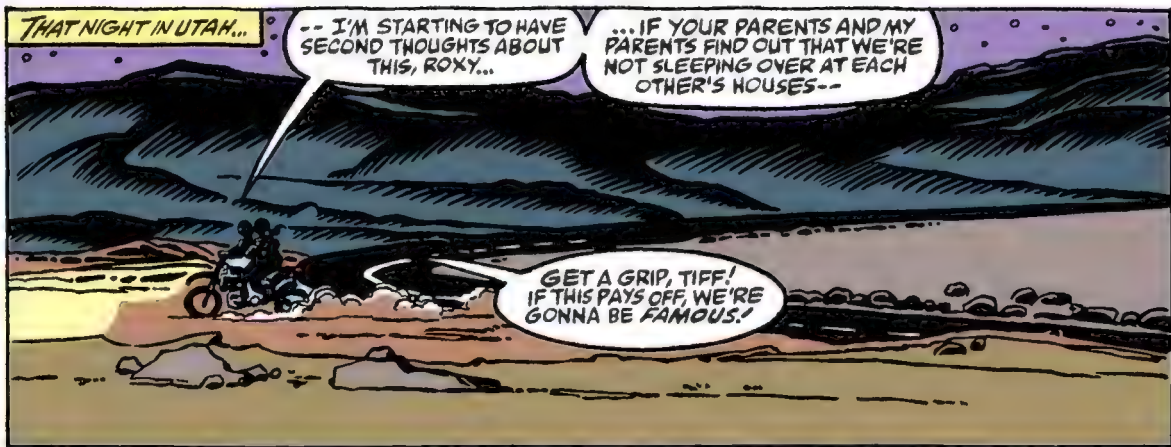












THAT NIGHT IN UTAH...

-- I'M STARTING TO HAVE SECOND THOUGHTS ABOUT THIS, ROXY...

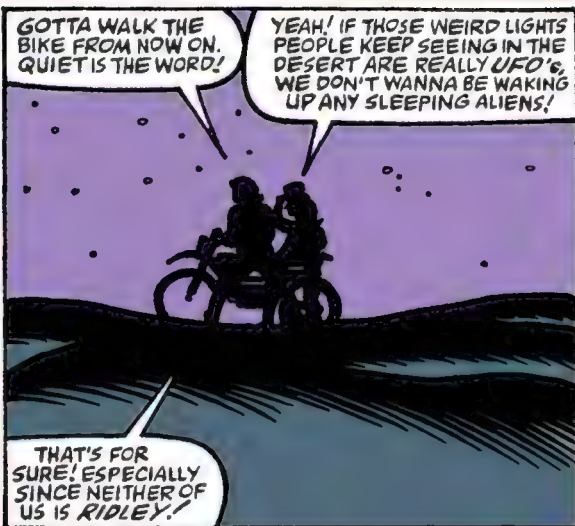
...IF YOUR PARENTS AND MY PARENTS FIND OUT THAT WE'RE NOT SLEEPING OVER AT EACH OTHER'S HOUSES--

GET A GRIP, TIFF!
IF THIS PAYS OFF, WE'RE GONNA BE FAMOUS!



WE'LL GET OUR PICTURES IN THE "STAR!"

GREAT! RIGHT UP ON THE CHECK-OUT RACK ALONG WITH ROSEANNE, LIZ, AND THE GHOST OF ELVIS!



GOTTA WALK THE BIKE FROM NOW ON. QUIET IS THE WORD!

YEAH! IF THOSE WEIRD LIGHTS PEOPLE KEEP SEEING IN THE DESERT ARE REALLY UFO'S, WE DON'T WANNA BE WAKING UP ANY SLEEPING ALIENS!

THAT'S FOR SURE! ESPECIALLY SINCE NEITHER OF US IS RIDLEY!



ISN'T THAT SOME SORT OF ARMY BASE OUT THERE?

THINK MAYBE THEY GOT SOME ALIENS PRISONER IN THERE? THOSE HUTS COULD BE COVERING UP A CRASHED INTERSTELLAR VEHICLE!



OR THEY COULD BE AN INNOCENT-LOOKING COVER FOR SOME VAST UNDERGROUND INSTALLATION WHERE NEFARIOUS EXPERIMENTS ARE CARRIED OUT ON INNOCENT EXTRATERRESTRIALS!

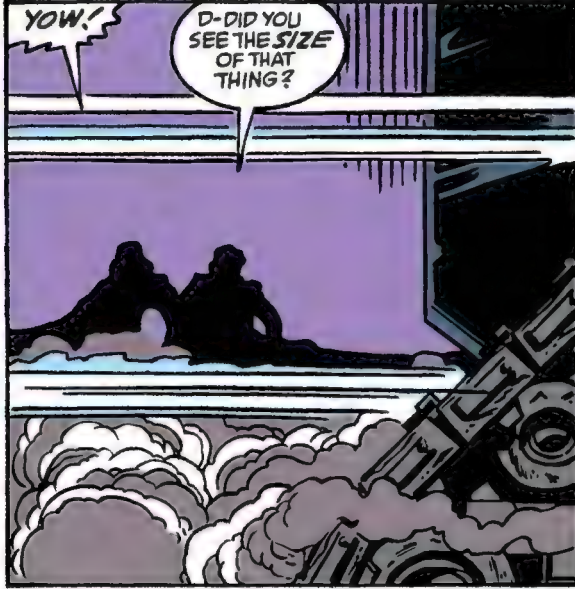
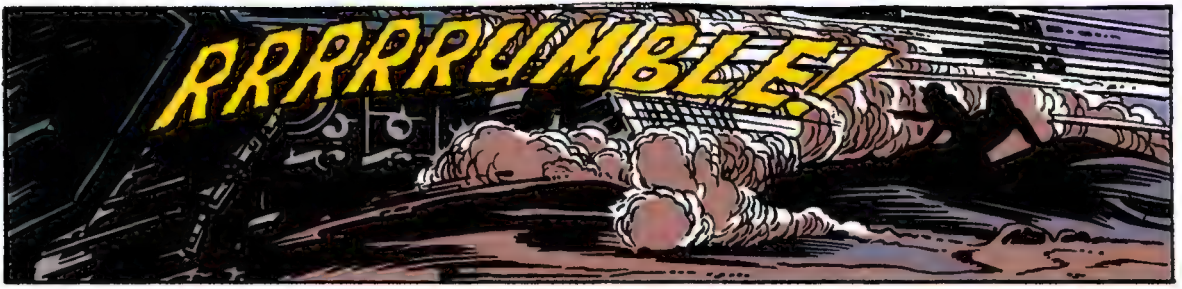


I CAN SEE THE HEADLINES: "PLUCKY AND ATTRACTIVE TEENS FOIL SINISTER PLOT AND SAVE UNIVERSE!"

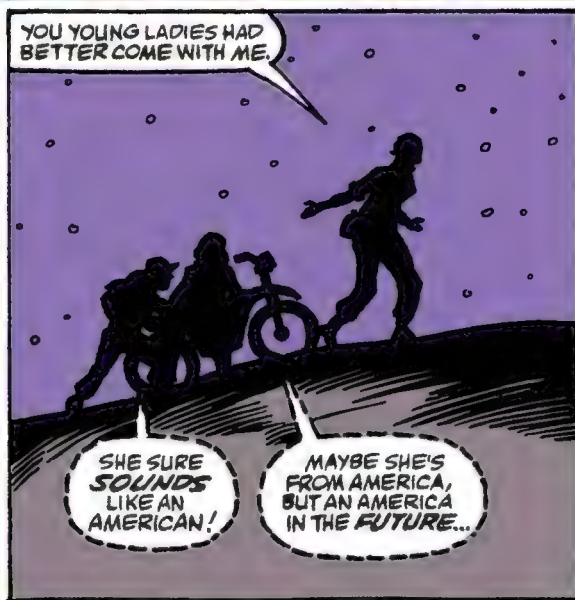
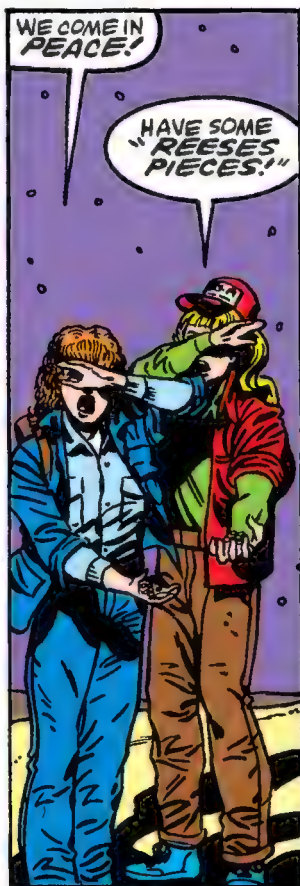
UHHH, TIFF..

DON'T, ROX, I'M FOCUSING!

TIFFANY!

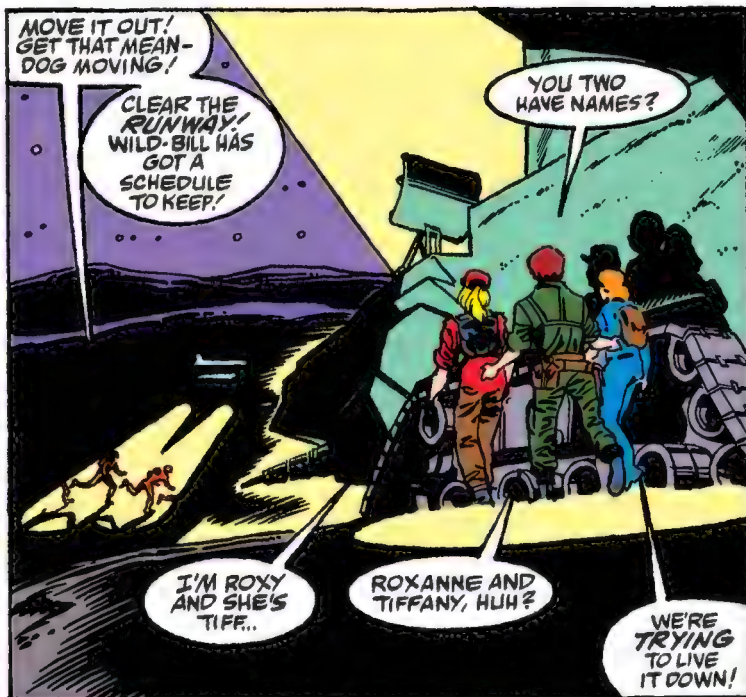








...OR AN
ALTERNATE
REALITY!



MOVE IT OUT!
GET THAT MEAN-
DOG MOVING!

CLEAR THE
RUNWAY!
WILD-BILL HAS
GOT A
SCHEDULE
TO KEEP!

YOU TWO
HAVE NAMES?

I'M ROXY
AND SHE'S
TIFF..

ROXANNE AND
TIFFANY, HUH?

WE'RE
TRYING
TO LIVE
IT DOWN!



WHAT DO WE
CALL YOU,
LADY?

YOU GOT IT HALF RIGHT.
I'M LADY-JAYE.

SHE'S GOT A
LETTER FOR A
NAME! I TOLD
YOU SHE WAS
FROM THE
FUTURE!

PIT RAMP CONTROL? I'M COMING DOWN
WITH TWO UNCLEARED CIVILIANS!



UNCLEARED!

DOES THAT MEAN
WE HAVE TO GET
CLEARED?

IT'S NOT GONNA
HURT, IS IT? IT'S NOT
LIKE WITH A NEEDLE
OR SOMETHING
ELECTRICAL?



REALLY! WHERE DO YOU BOTH
GET SUCH VIVID IMAGINATIONS?

WILD-BILL IS UP AND
AWAY! KILL ALL SURFACE
ILLUMINATION!

DIDJA HEAR THAT?!
HE SAID K-KILL! WE'RE
SORRRRRY! PLEEEASE
DON'T FEED US TO THE
BROOD QUEEN!

TIFF!
GET A
GRIP!

NOBODY IS GOING TO HURT EITHER OF YOU OR EVEN MAKE YOU FEEL MILDLY UNCOMFORTABLE!

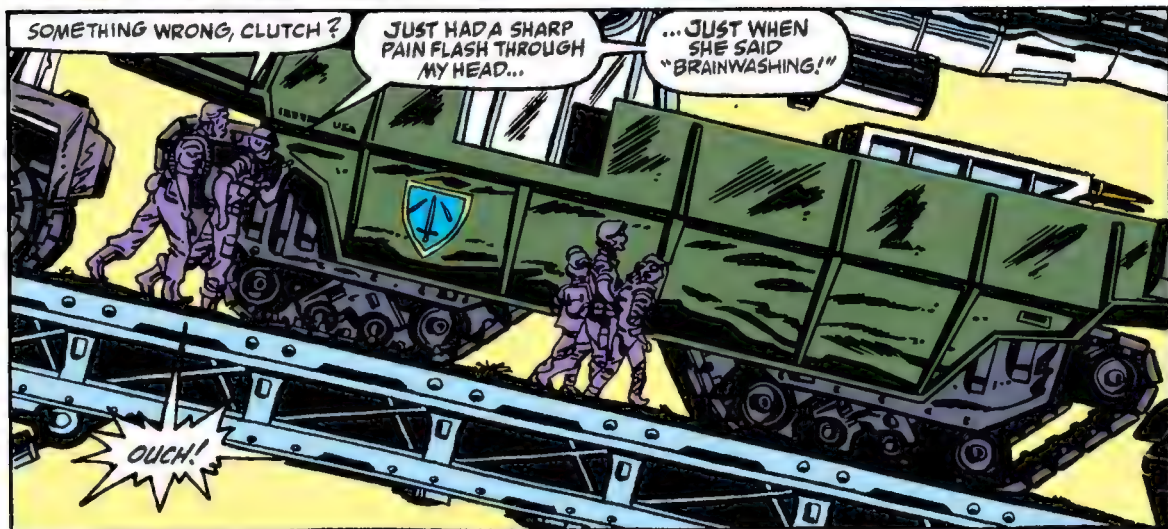
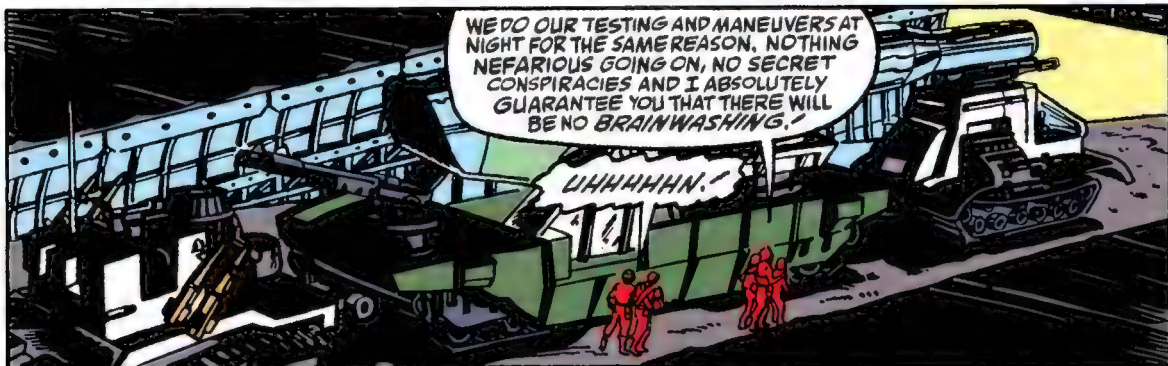
YOU'RE ON A UNITED STATES ARMY INSTALLATION STAFFED BY SERVING MEMBERS OF THE ARMED FORCES WHO HAVE ALL SWORN AN OATH TO PROTECT YOUR FUNDAMENTAL RIGHTS WITH THEIR OWN LIVES IF NEED BE.

HOW CAN YOU BE ANY SAFER THAN THAT?

WHAT'S THAT? IS THAT WHERE YOU HAVE THE SPACESHIP BURIED?

OR YOUR TIME MACHINE? ARE THERE MORLOCKS DOWN THERE?

IT'S JUST A RAMP DOWN INTO THE G.I. JOE BASE KNOWN AS THE PIT! IT'S UNDERGROUND JUST SO IT WON'T SHOW UP IN COBRA SATELLITE PHOTOS!





WE GOT A CLEAR SKY UP THERE, STEAMROLLER?



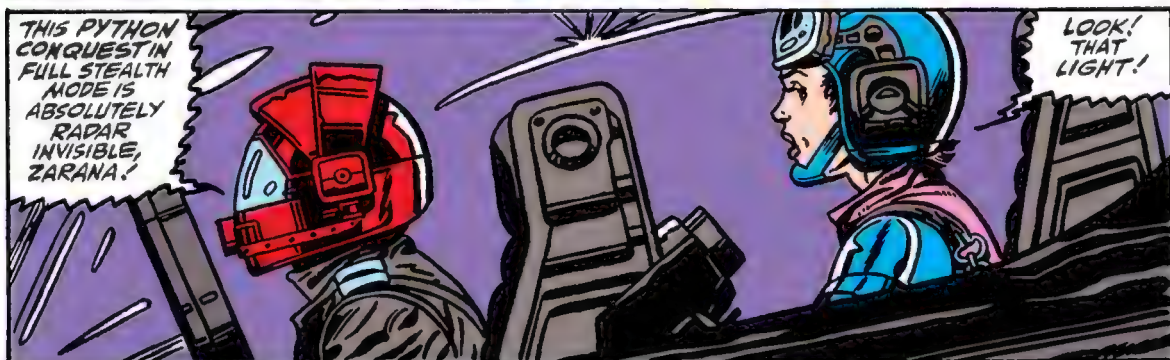
NOTHING ON RADAR, BUT THE BLIP FROM WILD-BILL'S C-130 HEADING OUTWARDS!



NEARBY...

EVERY INCH OF SKY AROUND HERE IS ALIVE WITH RADAR, AND INFRARED DETECTORS. THIS MUST BE WHERE THE C-130 WE'VE BEEN FOLLOWING LANDED!

YOU'RE SURE THE JOES DON'T HAVE SENSORS THAT CAN PICK US UP?



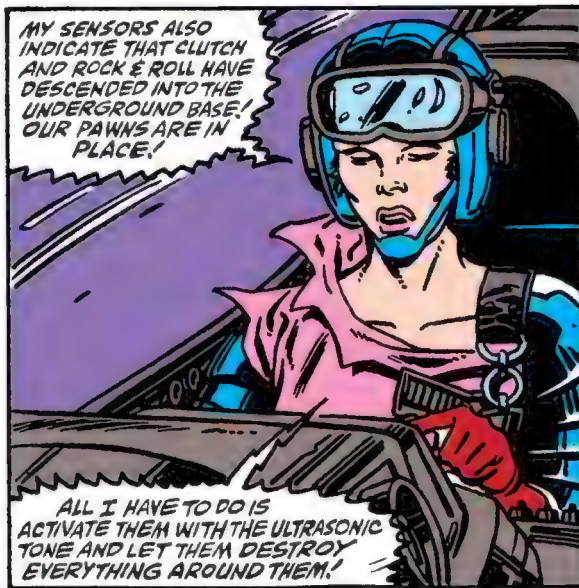
THIS PYTHON CONQUEST IN FULL STEALTH MODE IS ABSOLUTELY RADAR INVISIBLE, ZARANA!

LOOK! THAT LIGHT!



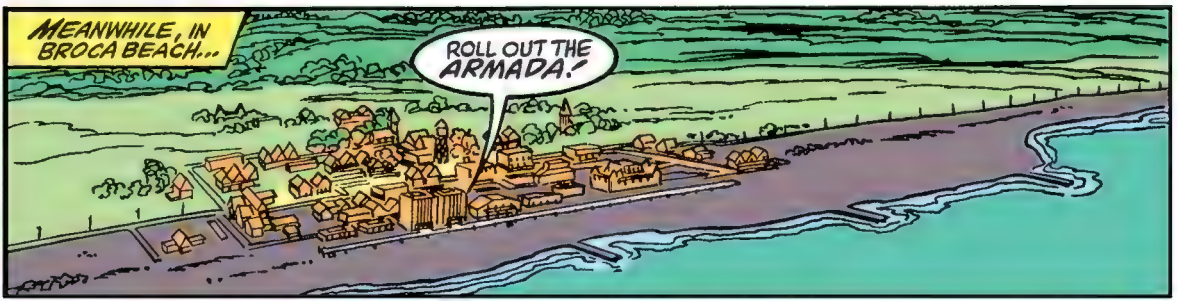
IT'S A GIANT RAMP! WE'RE SEEING GLOW FROM THE EDGES AS IT CLOSES!

THE COMPUTER IS MARKING THE LOCATION AND PLOTTING MAP COORDINATES. KEEP IT IN SIGHT AND WE'LL DOUBLE-CHECK IT AGAINST A MAGNETIC COMPASS READING!



MY SENSORS ALSO INDICATE THAT CLUTCH AND ROCK & ROLL HAVE DESCENDED INTO THE UNDERGROUND BASE! OUR PAWNS ARE IN PLACE!

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS ACTIVATE THEM WITH THE ULTRASONIC TONE AND LET THEM DESTROY EVERYTHING AROUND THEM!



MEANWHILE, IN
BROCA BEACH...

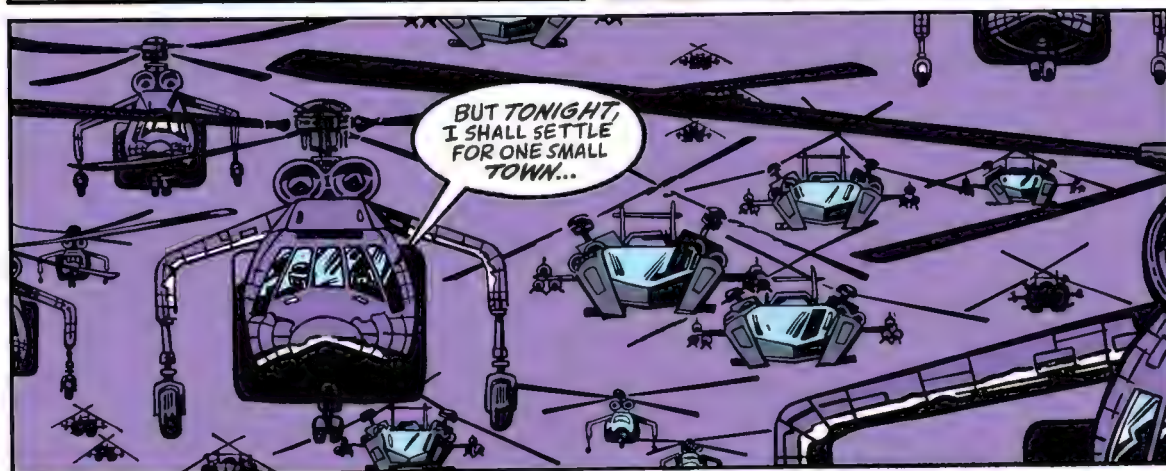
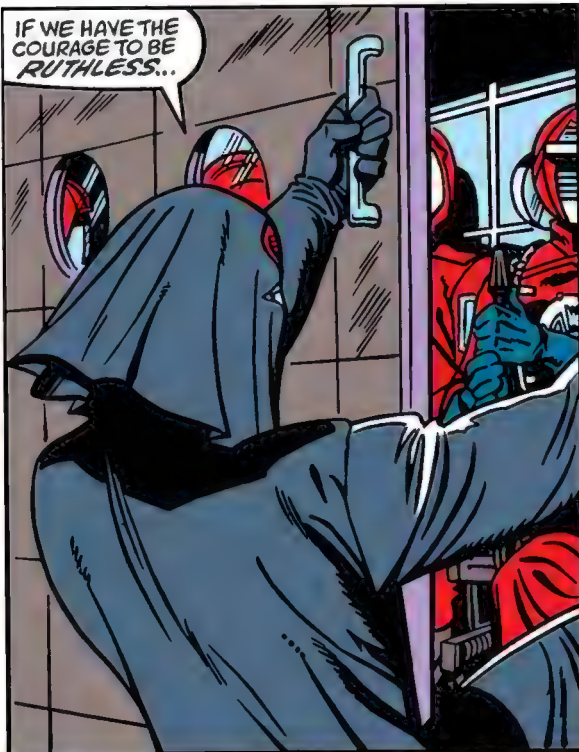
ROLL OUT THE
ARMADA!



GET THOSE
HELICOPTERS
LOADED UP!

STEP LIVELY!
WE'RE NOT STROLLING
TO A SUNDAY SCHOOL
PICNIC!

COBRA
IS ON THE
OFFENSIVE
AGAIN!



NEXT
ISSUE

THE SEEDS OF EMPIRE

A SPECIAL
"DOUBLE-SIZED
DON'T MISS" ISSUE!



GIANT-SIZED 100TH ISSUE!

G.I. JOE

A REAL AMERICAN HERO!



1.50 US
\$2.99 CAN
100
MAY
02064

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

I'M
BACK!



R.W.
B.M.C.

Stan Lee PRESENTS:

SEEDS of EMPIRE!

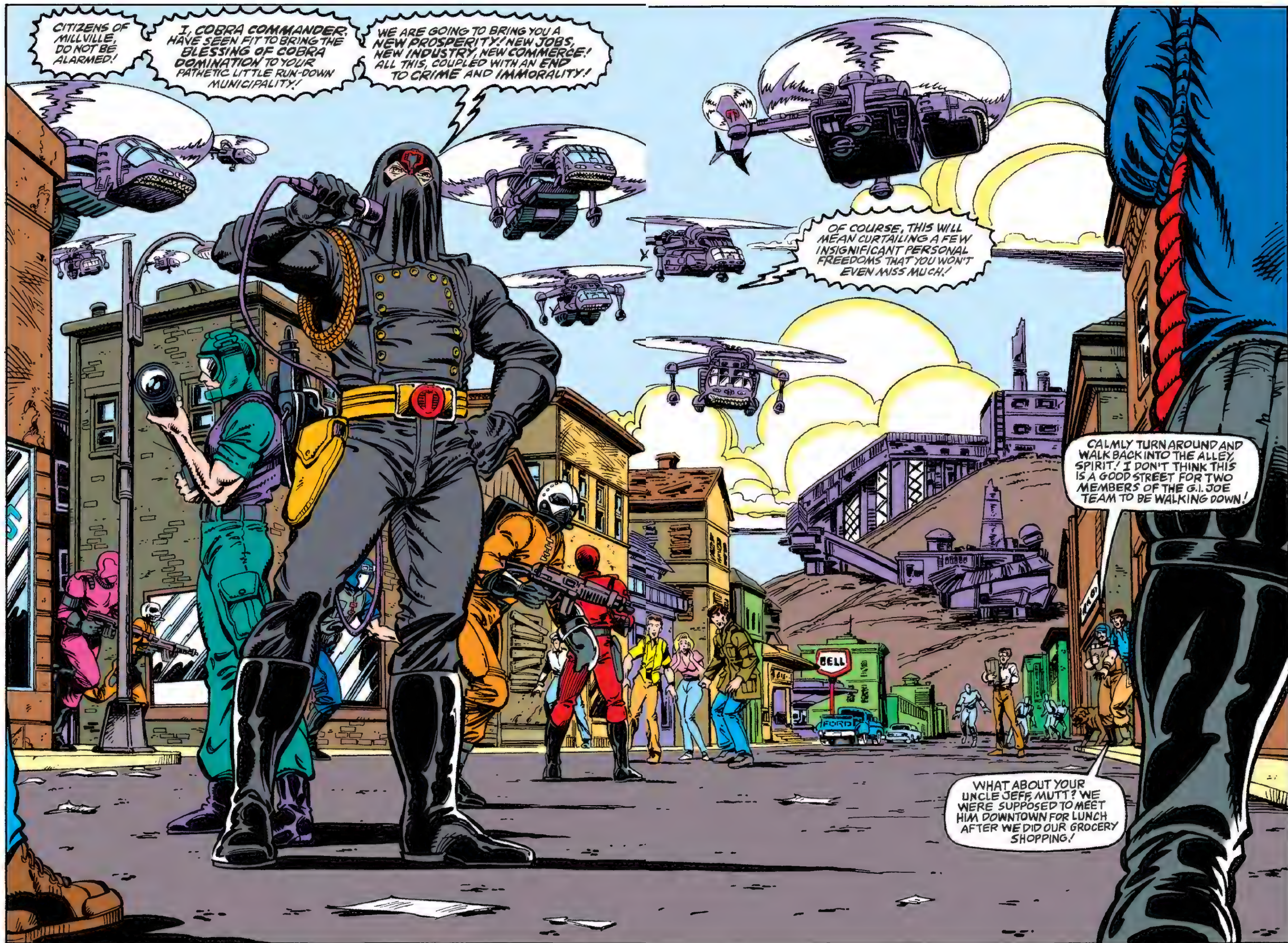
DOWNTOWN
MILLVILLE,
U.S.A.

OUTTA
MY WAY!

THUMP!

YIP! AWOOOOOO!

LARRY HAMA SCRIPT	M.D. BRIGHT PENCILS
RANDY EMBERLIN INKS	R.L. PARKER LETTERING
BOBBIE CHASE EDITOR	BOB SHAREN COLORING
TOM De FALCO, ED. IN CHIEF	



CITIZENS OF
MILLVILLE,
DO NOT BE
ALARMED!

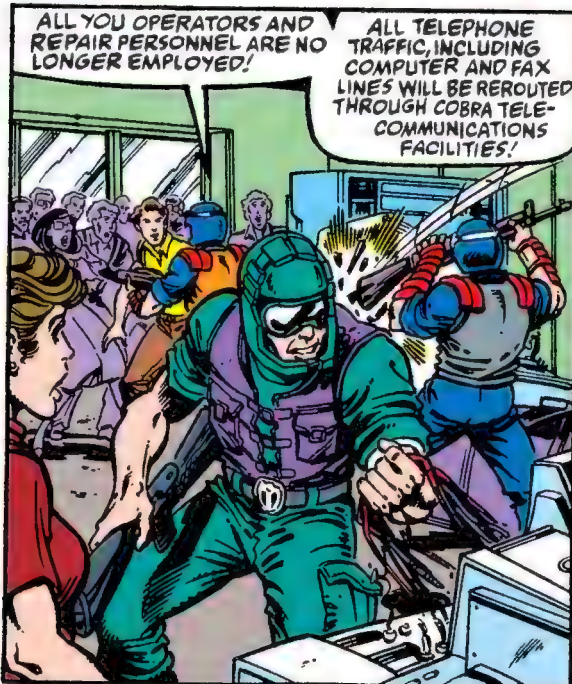
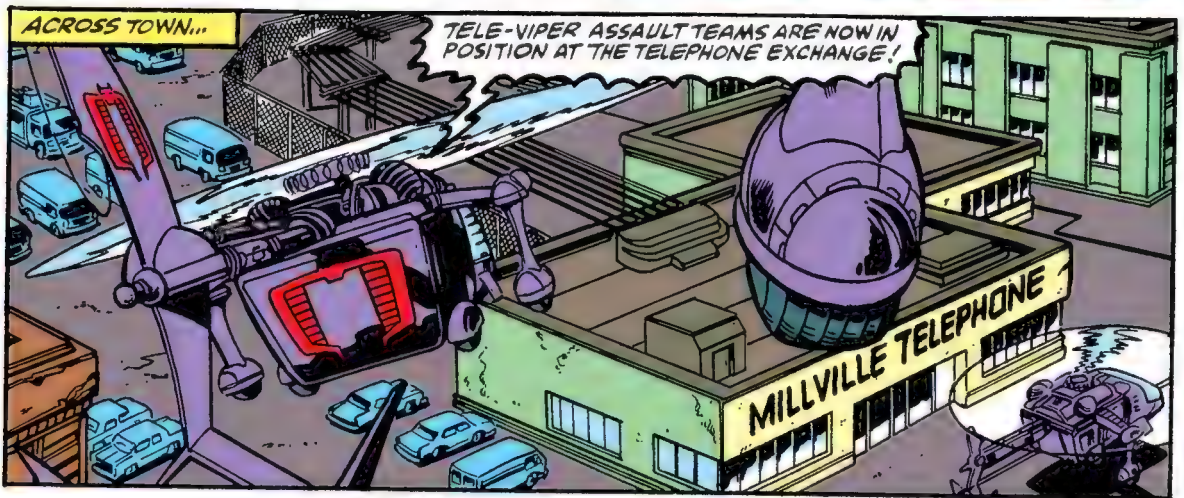
I, COBRA COMMANDER,
HAVE SEEN FIT TO BRING THE
BLESSING OF COBRA
DOMINATION TO YOUR
PATHETIC LITTLE RUN-DOWN
MUNICIPALITY!

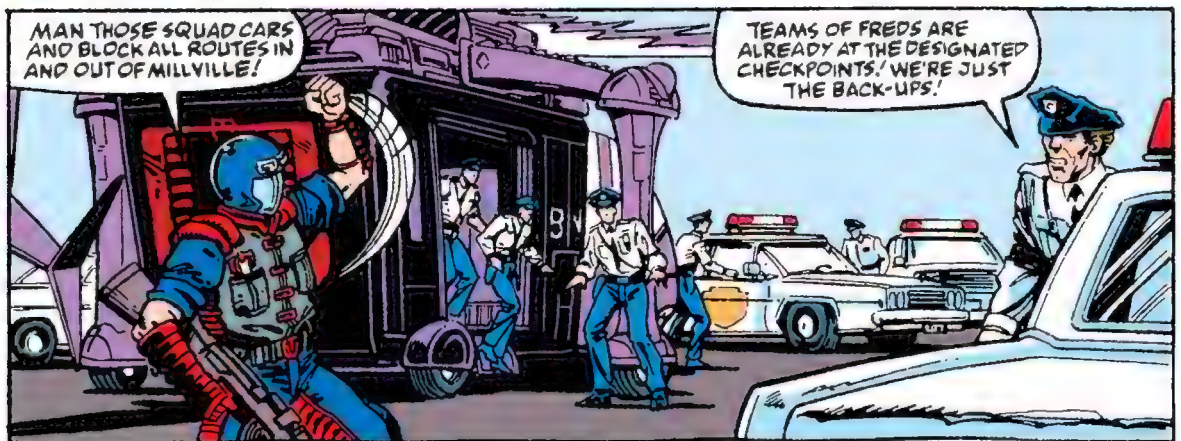
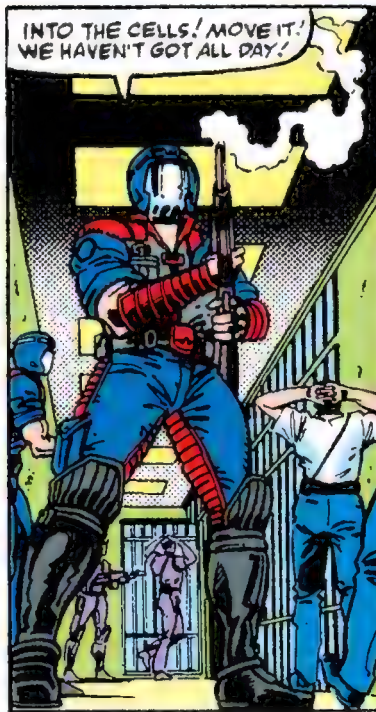
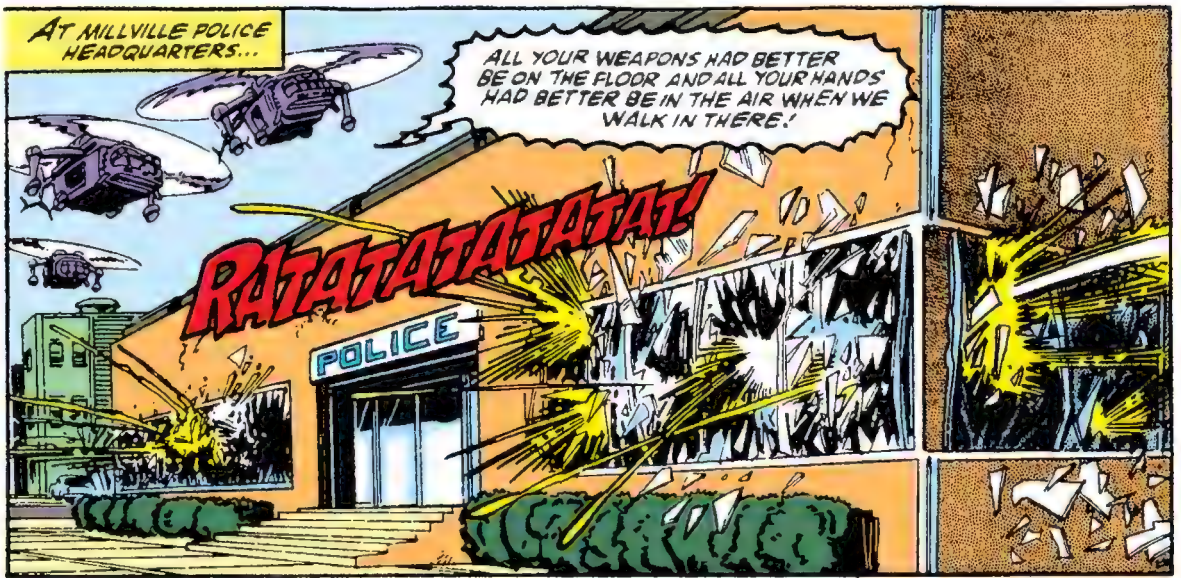
WE ARE GOING TO BRING YOU A
NEW PROSPERITY! NEW JOBS,
NEW INDUSTRY, NEW COMMERCE!
ALL THIS, COUPLED WITH AN END
TO CRIME AND IMMORALITY!

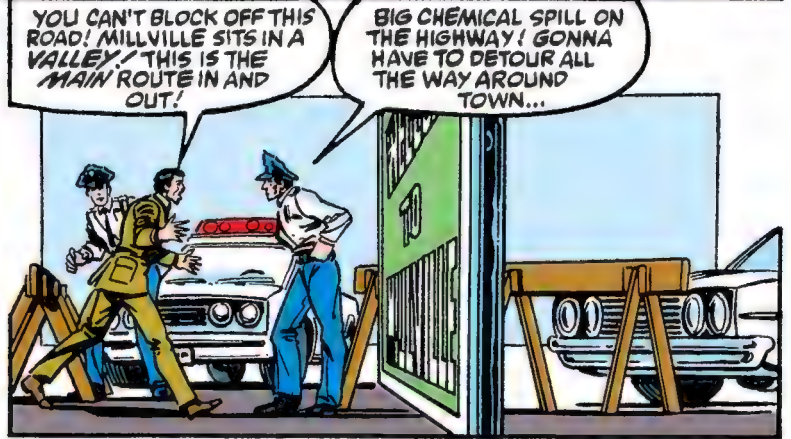
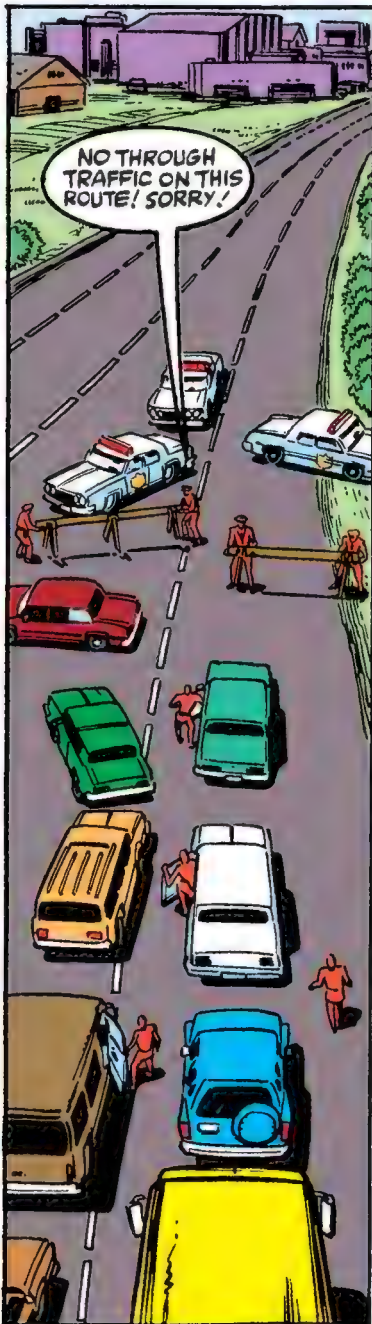
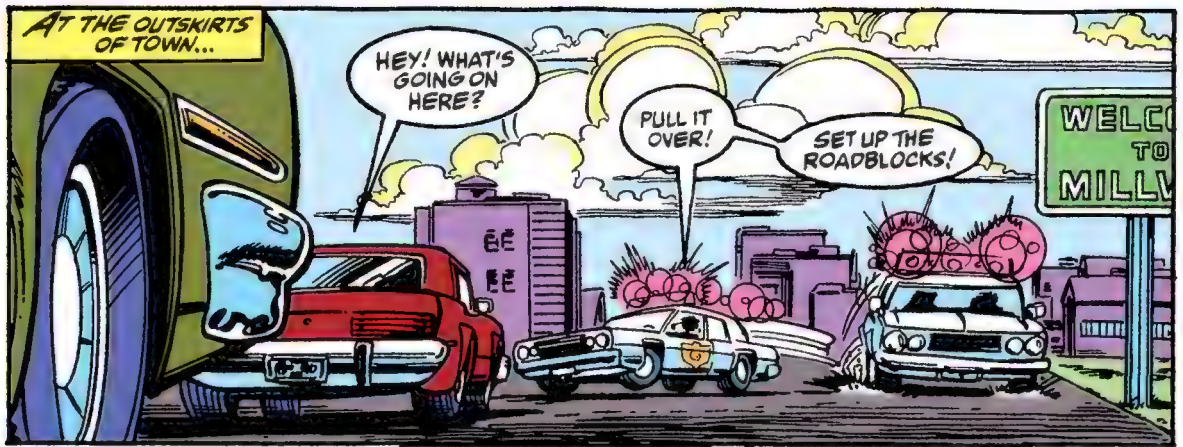
OF COURSE, THIS WILL
MEAN CURTAILING A FEW
INSIGNIFICANT PERSONAL
FREEDOMS THAT YOU WON'T
EVEN MISS MUCH!

CALMLY TURN AROUND AND
WALK BACK INTO THE ALLEY,
SPIRIT! I DON'T THINK THIS
IS A GOOD STREET FOR TWO
MEMBERS OF THE G.I. JOE
TEAM TO BE WALKING DOWN!

WHAT ABOUT YOUR
UNCLE JEFF, MUTT? WE
WERE SUPPOSED TO MEET
HIM DOWNTOWN FOR LUNCH
AFTER WE DID OUR GROCERY
SHOPPING!

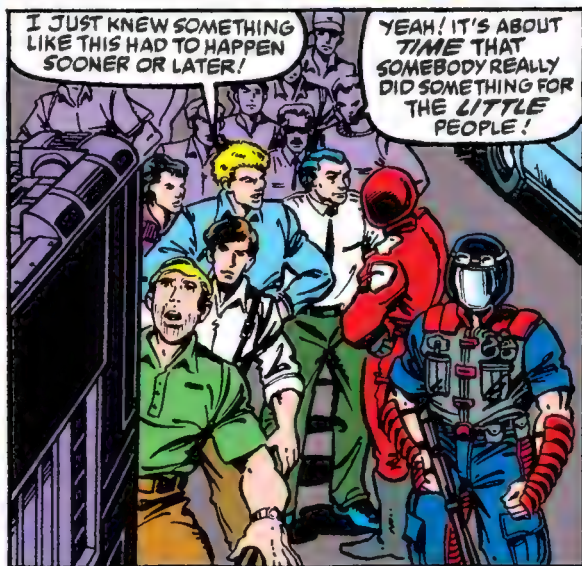
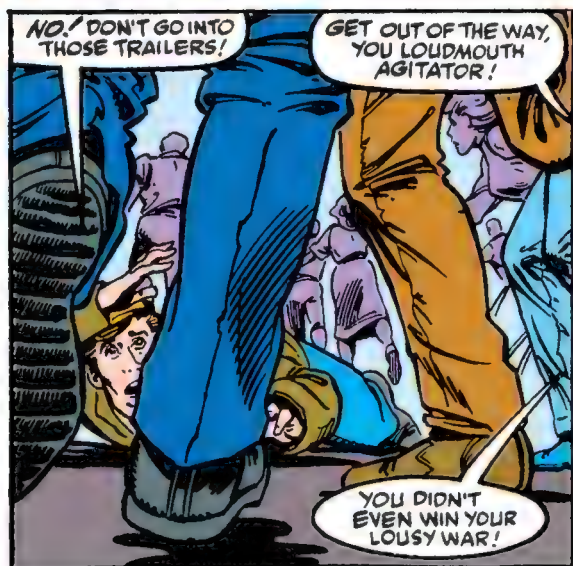
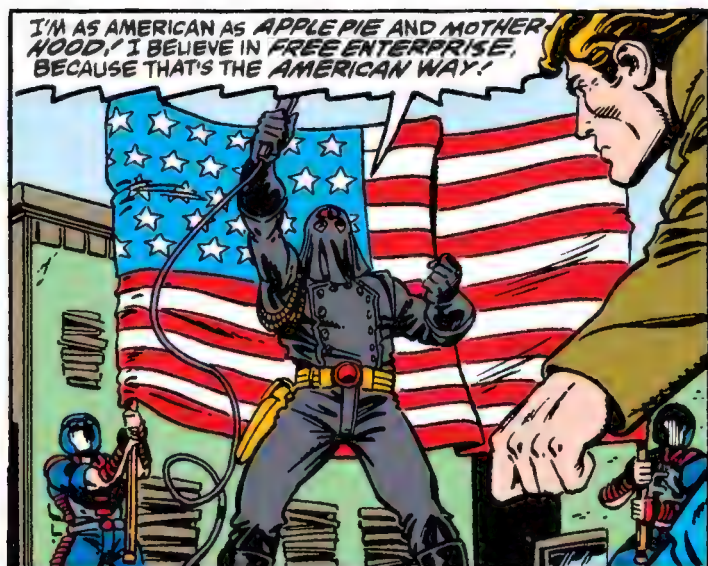


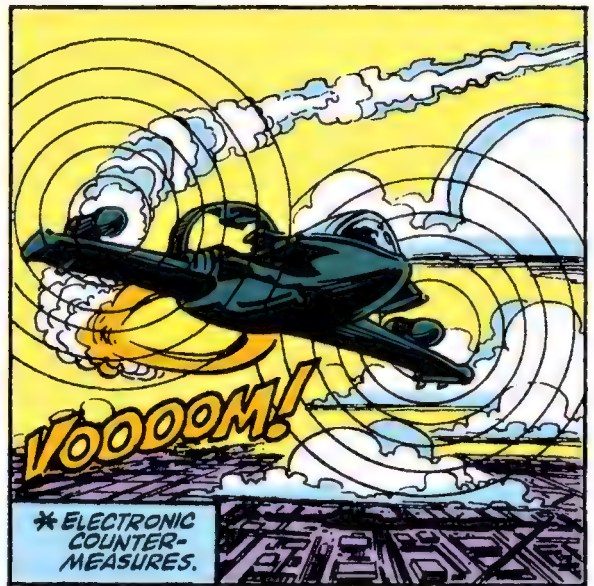
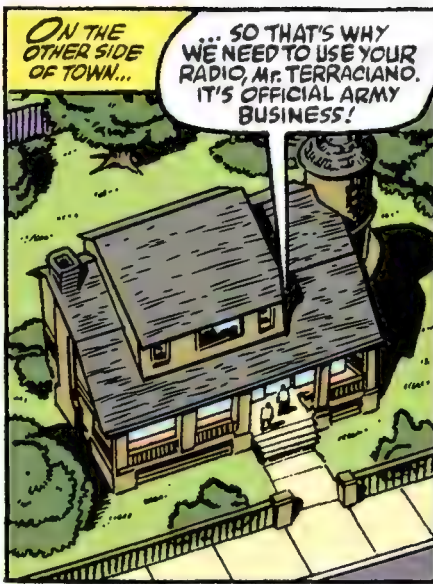


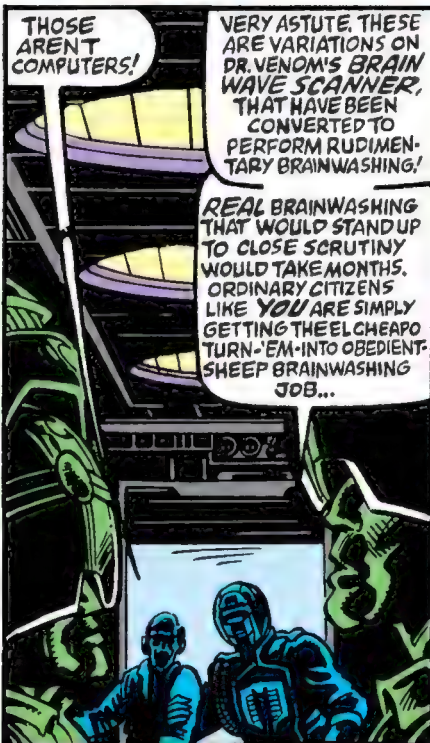
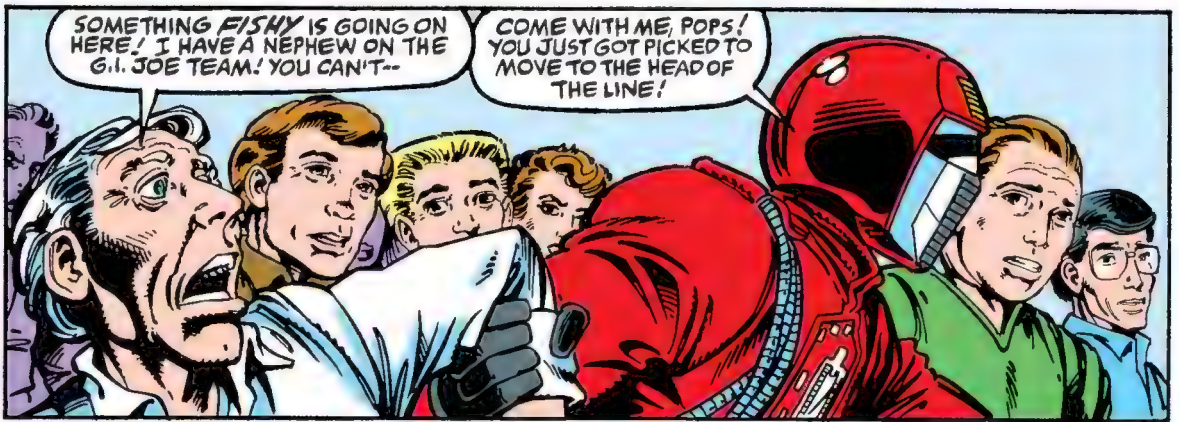
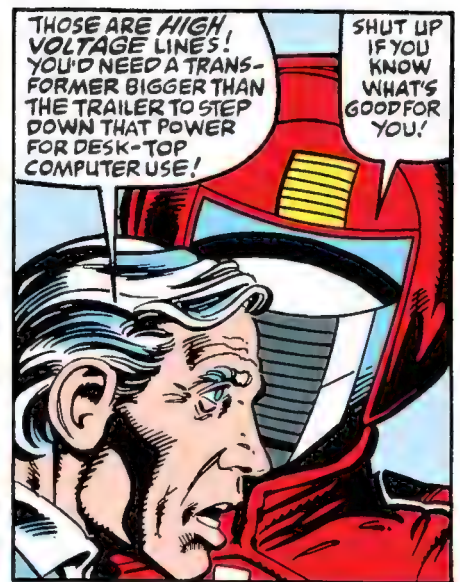
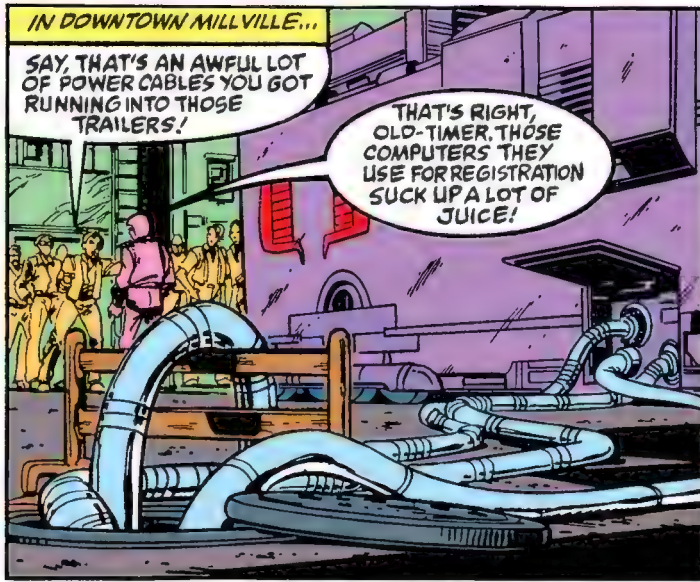


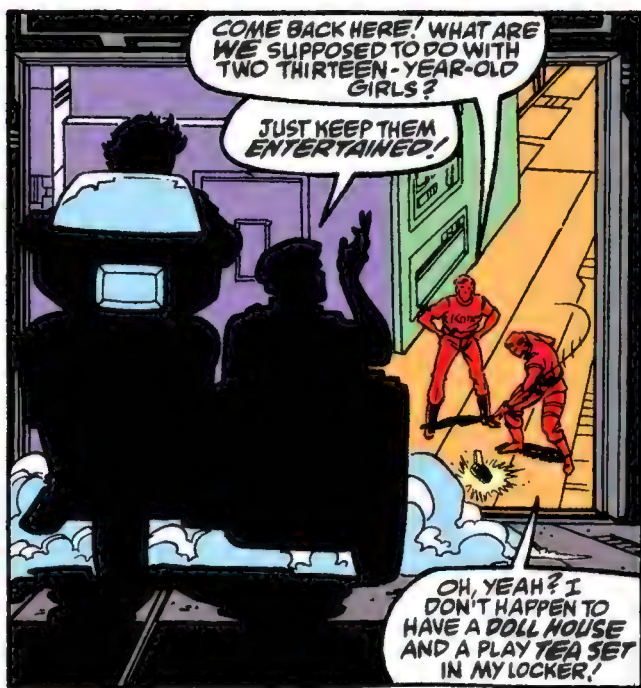
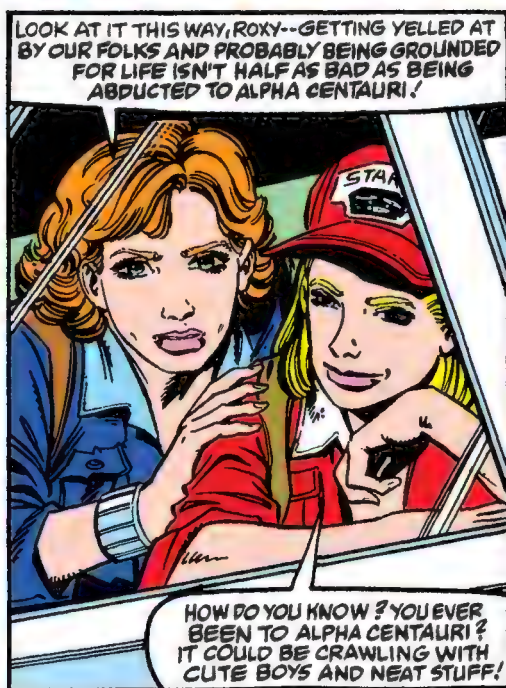
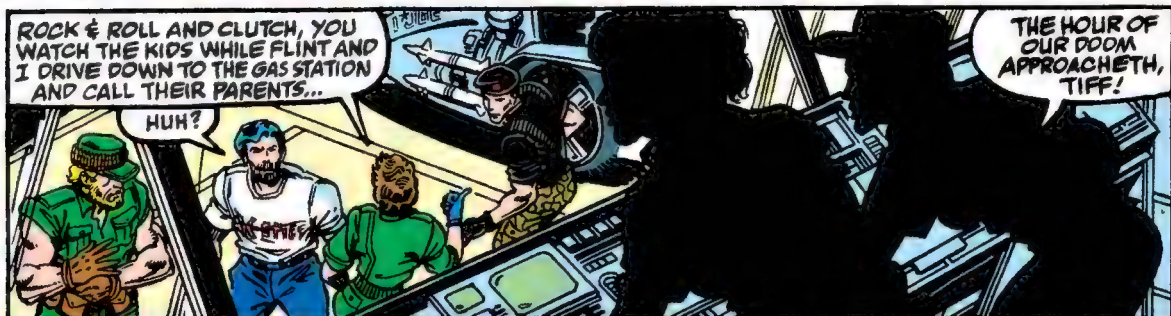
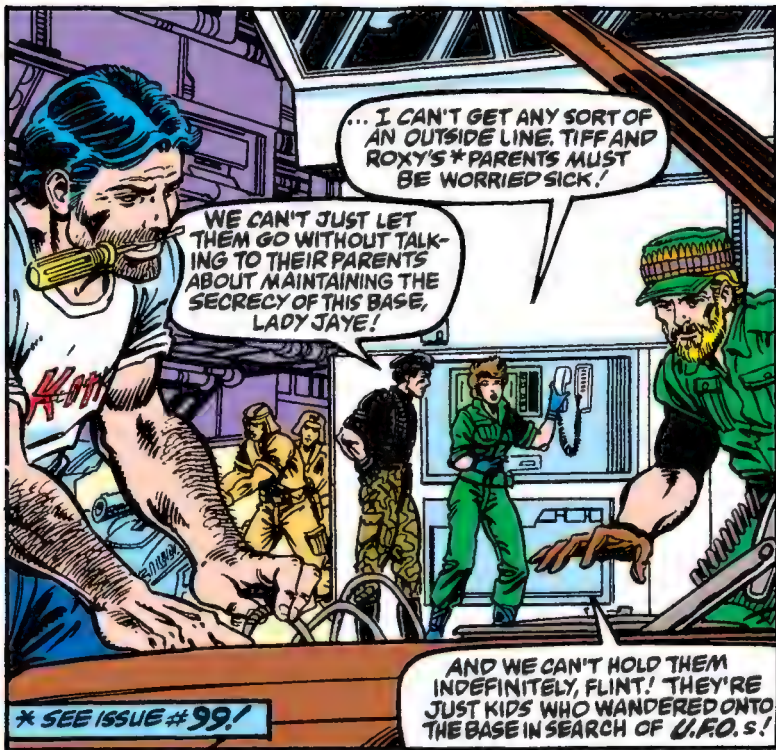
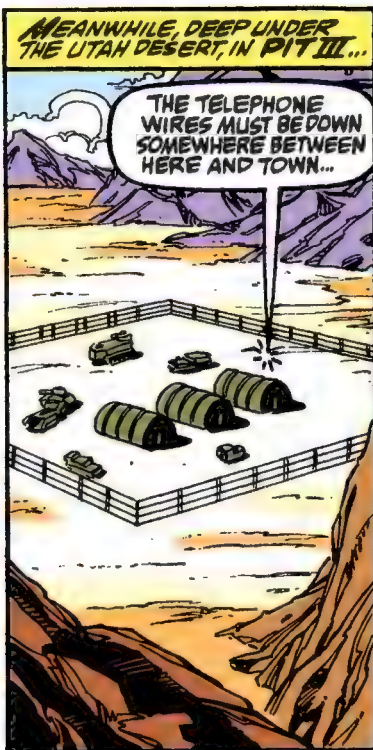


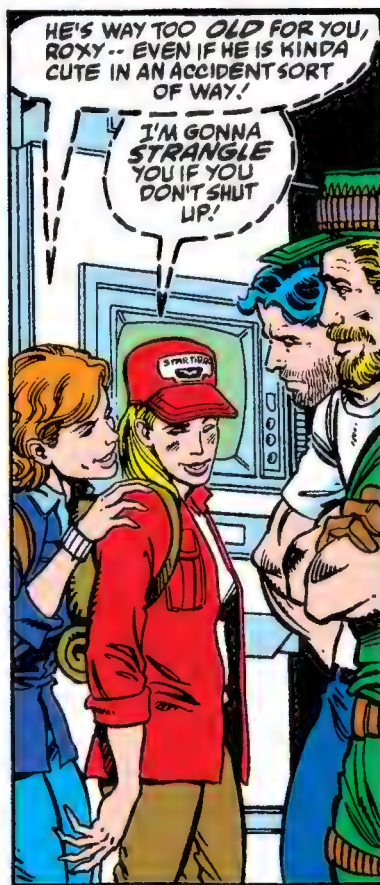


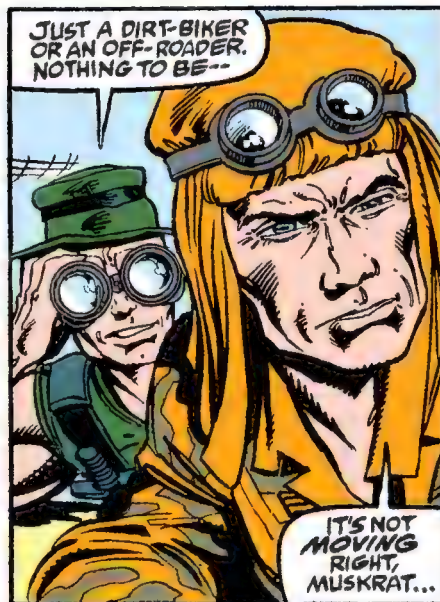
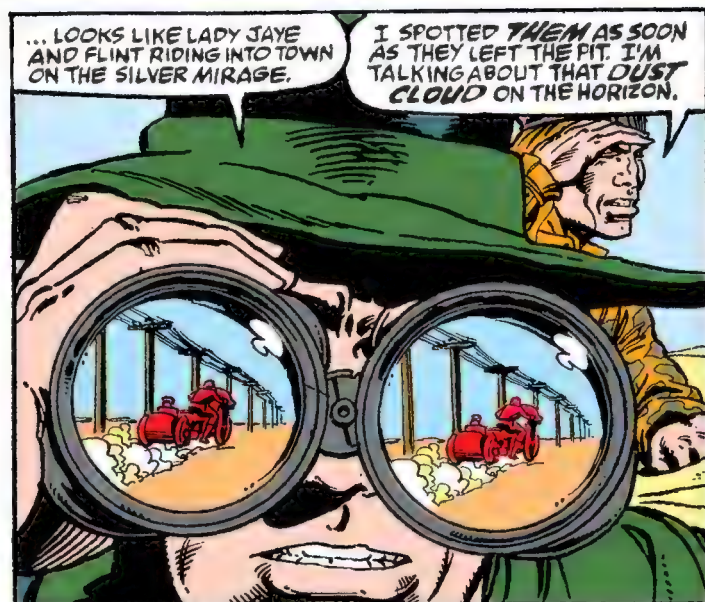
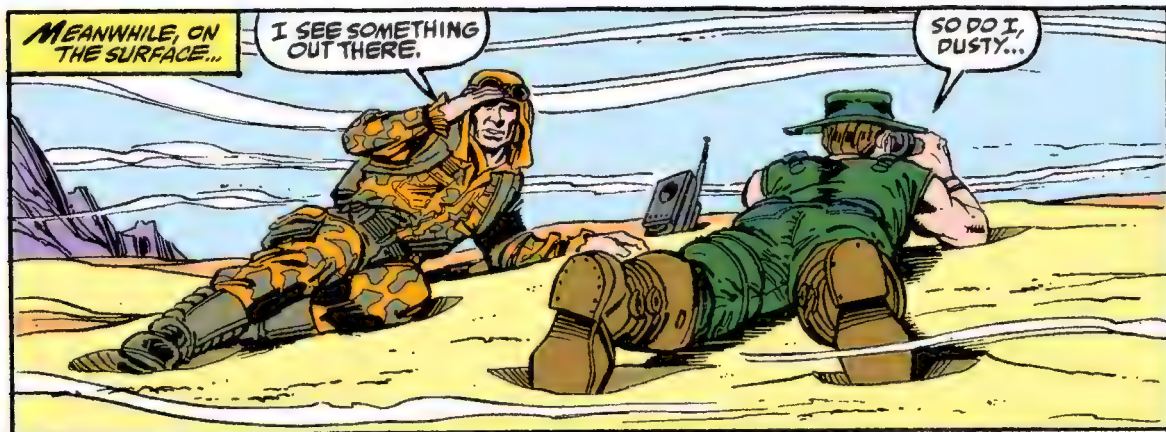














...AND THE SCOPE
IS SHOWING UP CLEAN.
NO BLIP.

NO INFRARED
SOURCES SHOWING
UP ON THE THERMAL
SENSORS EITHER.
WHATEVER'S
KICKING UP THE
DUST IS NON-RADAR-
REFLECTIVE AND
COLDER THAN
LAST WEEK'S
JELLO.



YOU HEARD THE
MAN. IT'S JUST THE
WIND, KICKING UP
DUST-DEVILS...

MACHINES
CAN BE
FOOLED.
I KNOW
WHAT I'M
LOOKING
AT.



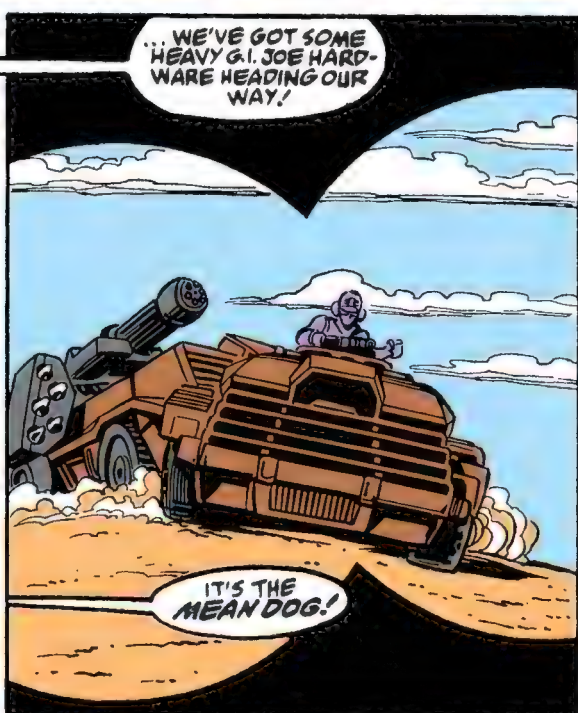
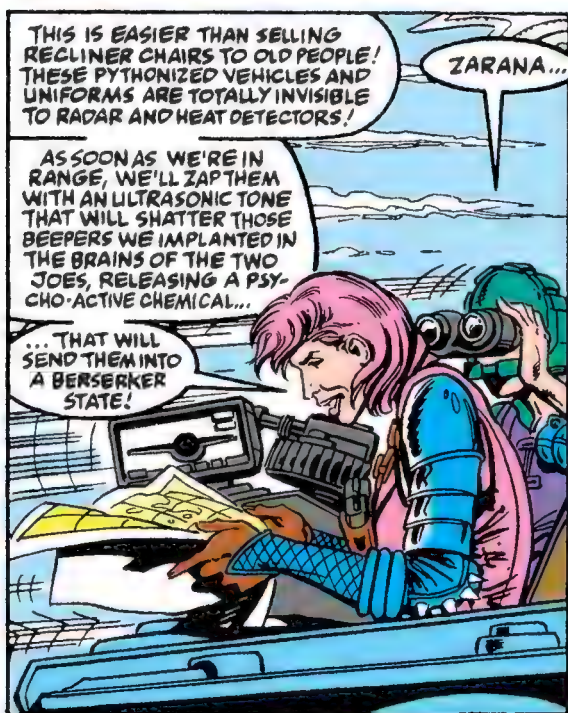
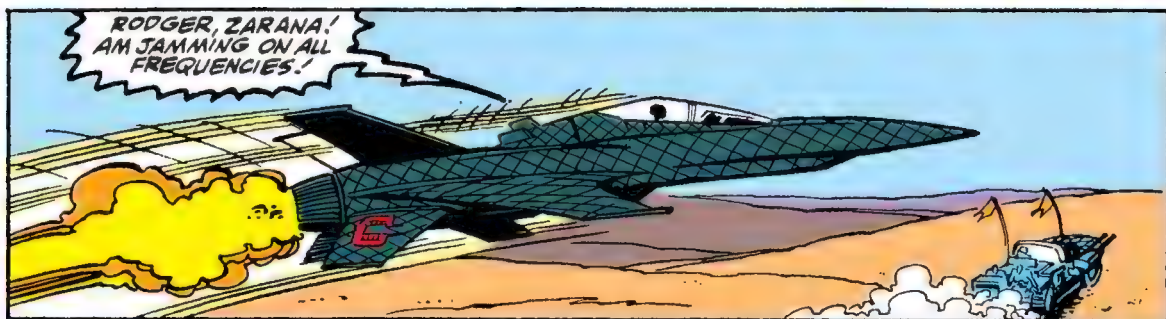
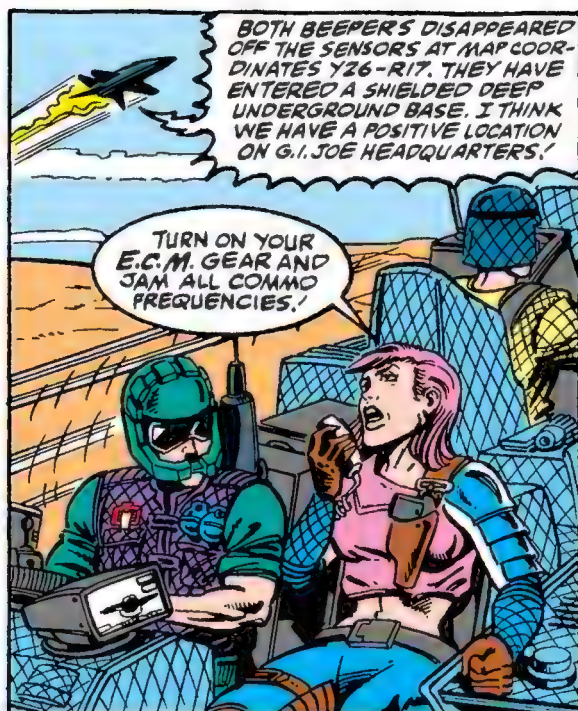
UP AN' AT 'EM,
WILD CARD! NAP
TIME IS OVER!

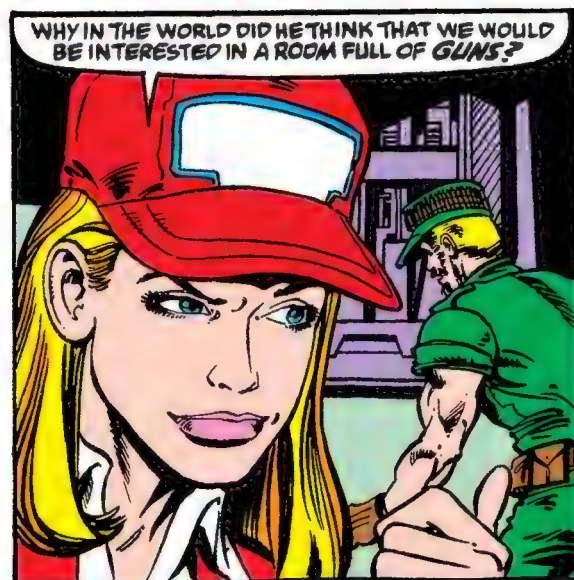
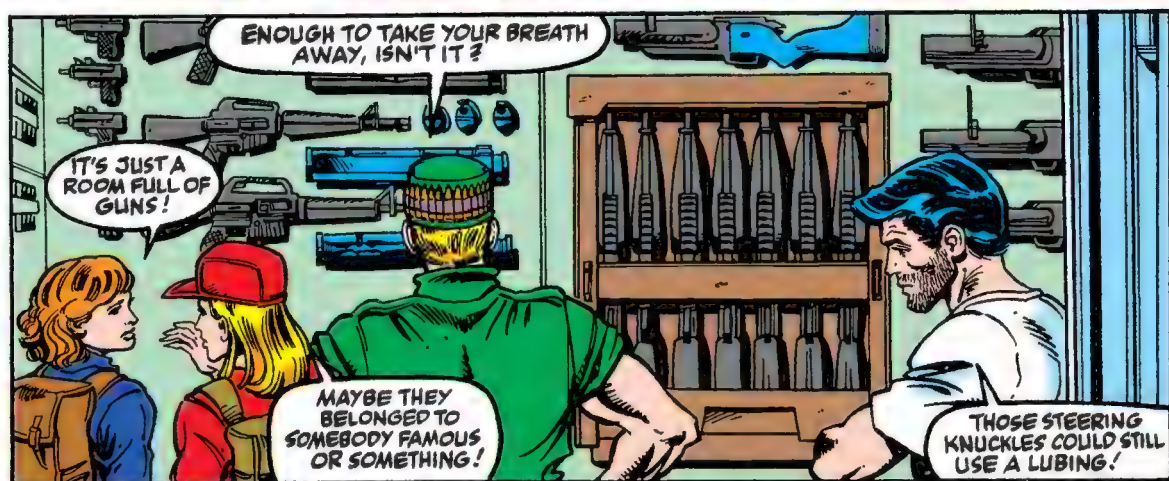


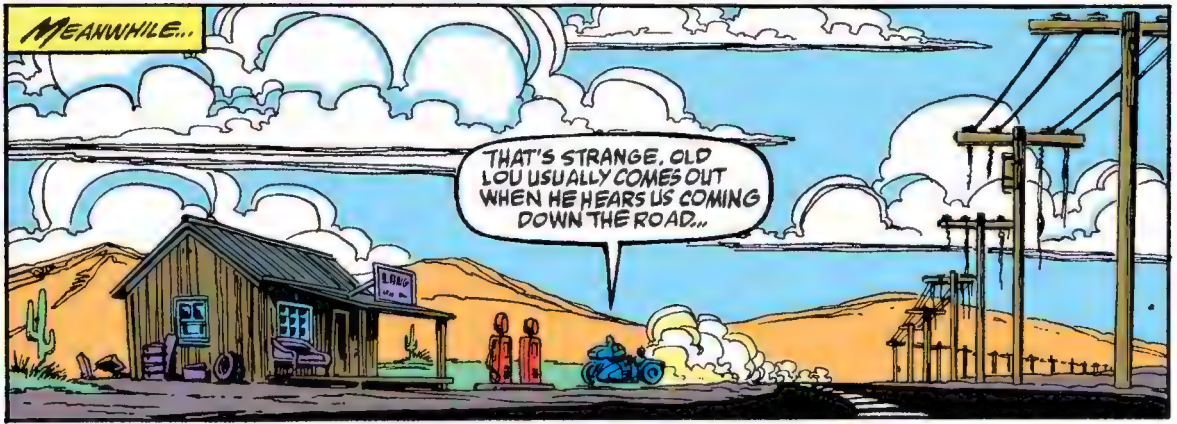
GET THE MEAN DOG CRANKED
UP AND READY TO ROLL...



...SOMETHING'S
OUT THERE,
TRACKING UP ANY
NICE CLEAN
DESERT!







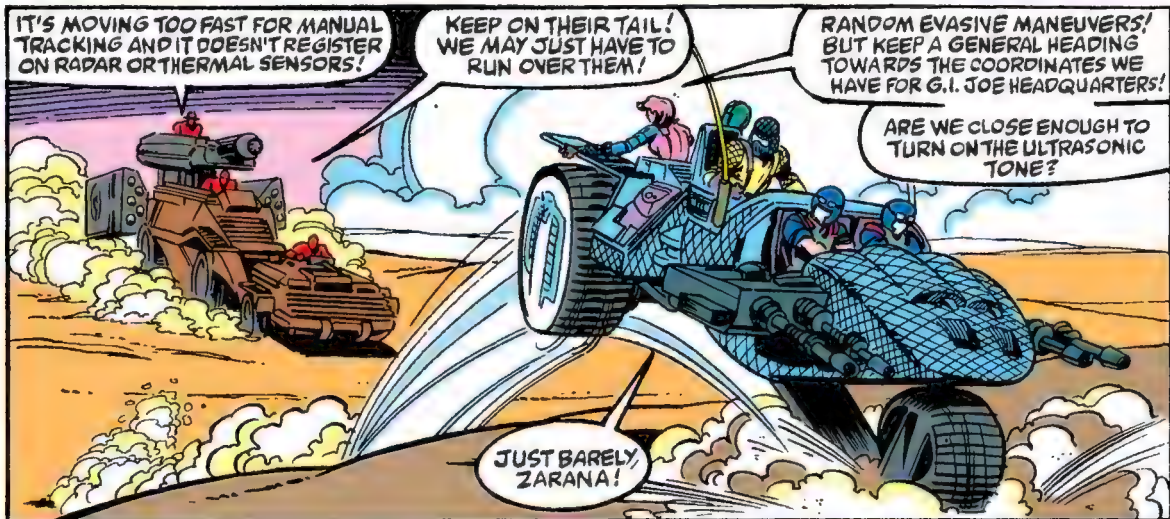


OUT ON THE DESERT...

IT'S A COBRA STUN WITH THOSE NEW PYTHON MARKINGS THAT FLINT REPORTED SEEING IN WOL-KEKUCKUCKLAND!*

*ISSUE # 88!

CAN YOU GET A BEAD ON THEM, MUSKRAT?



IT'S MOVING TOO FAST FOR MANUAL TRACKING AND IT DOESN'T REGISTER ON RADAR OR THERMAL SENSORS!

KEEP ON THEIR TAIL! WE MAY JUST HAVE TO RUN OVER THEM!

RANDOM EVASIVE MANEUVERS! BUT KEEP A GENERAL HEADING TOWARDS THE COORDINATES WE HAVE FOR G.I. JOE HEADQUARTERS!

ARE WE CLOSE ENOUGH TO TURN ON THE ULTRASONIC TONE?

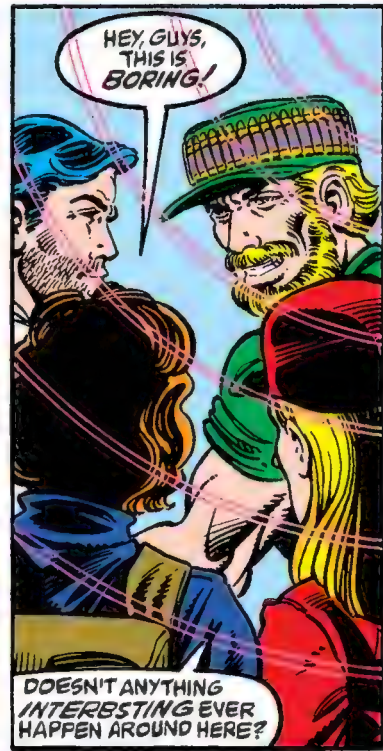
JUST BARELY, ZARANA!



THE ULTRASONICS CAN PENETRATE DEEP CONCRETE AND STEEL BUNKERS! CLUTCH AND ROCK & ROLL WILL SOON BE OVERCOME...

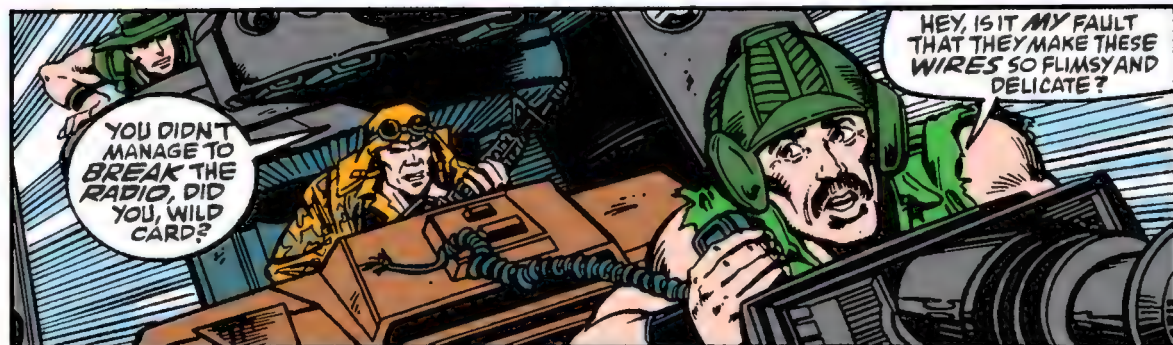
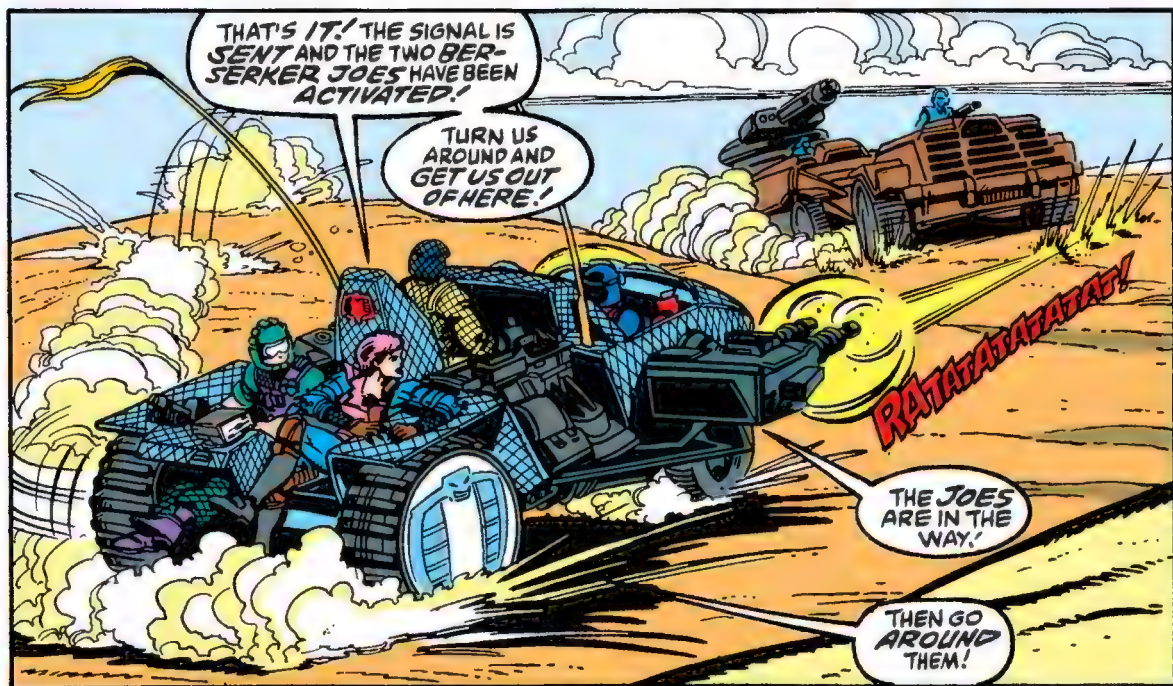


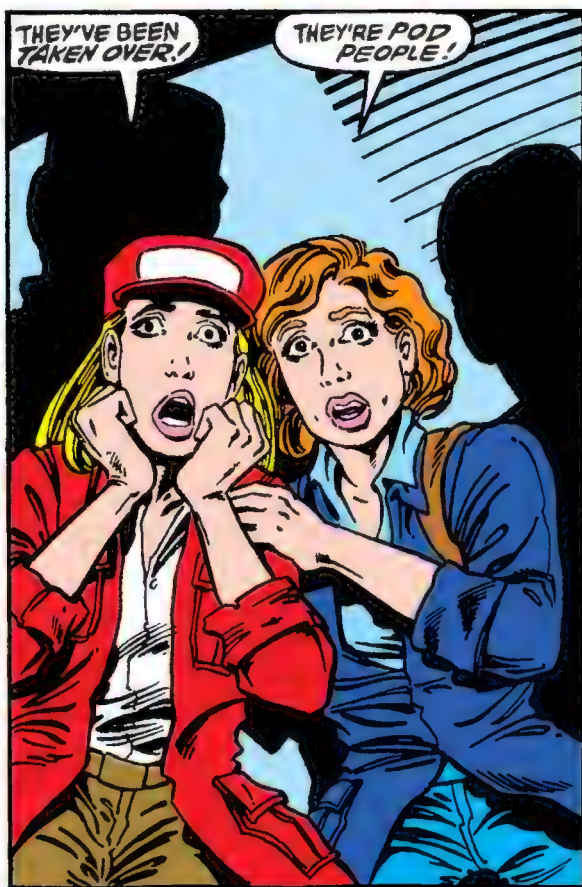
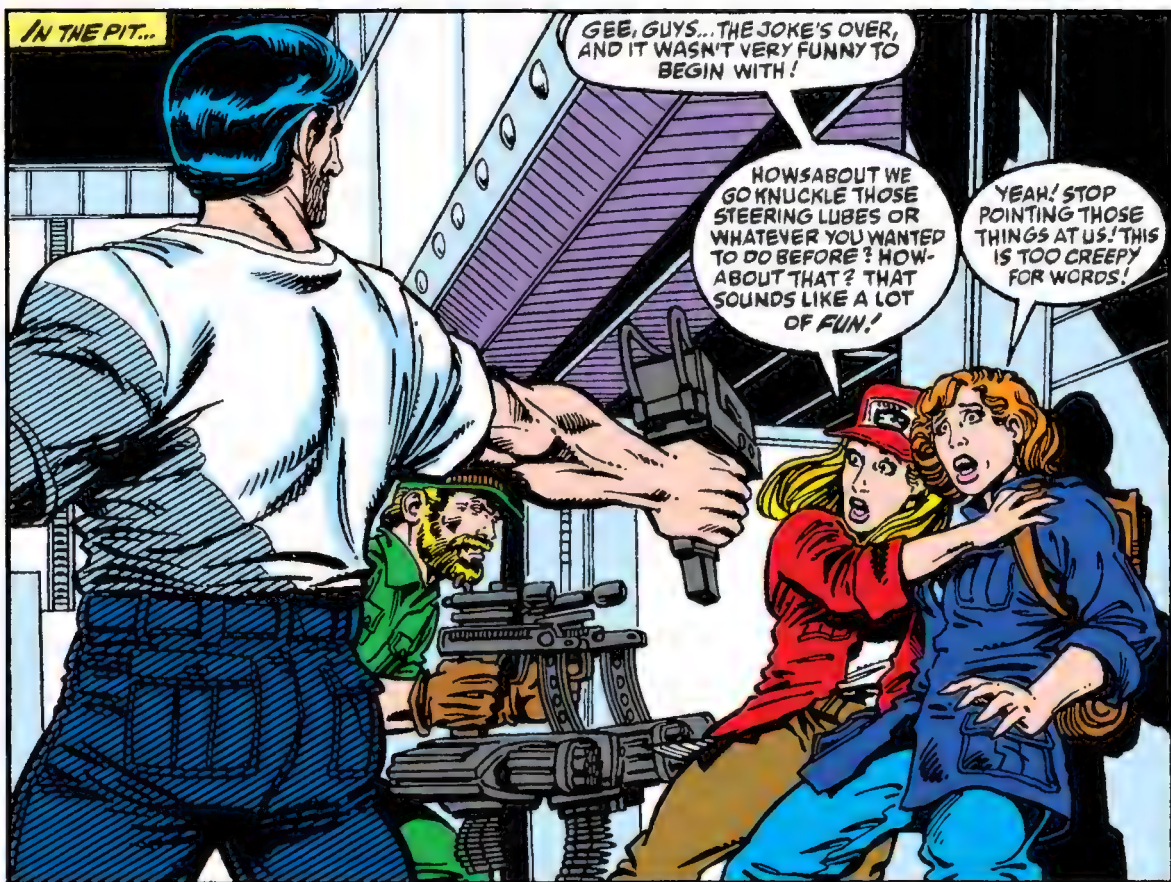
"... BY AN IRRESISTIBLE URGE TO DESTROY WHATEVER IS AROUND THEM!"

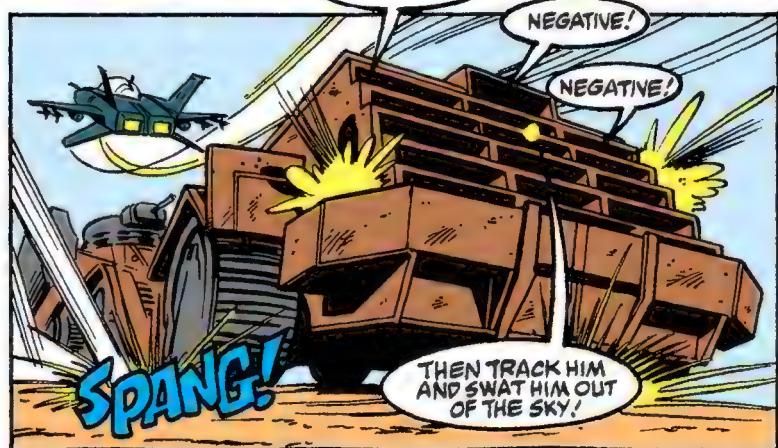
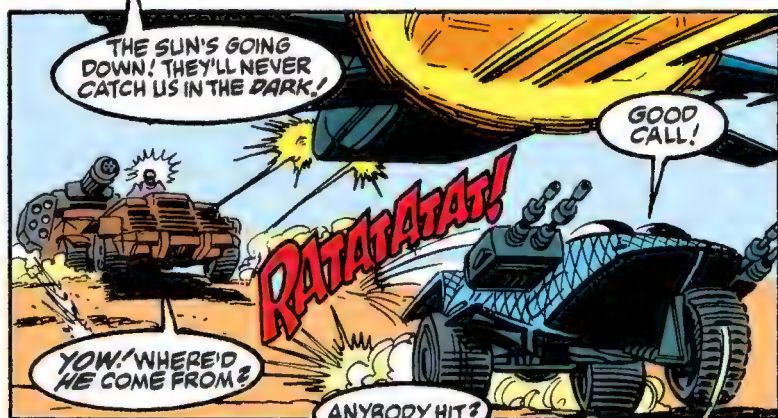
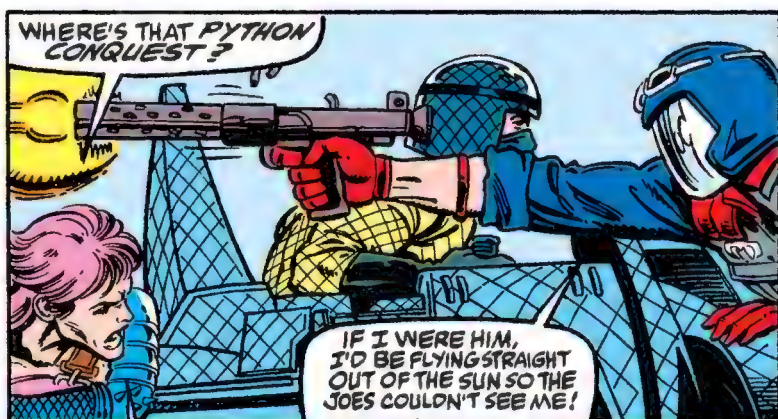
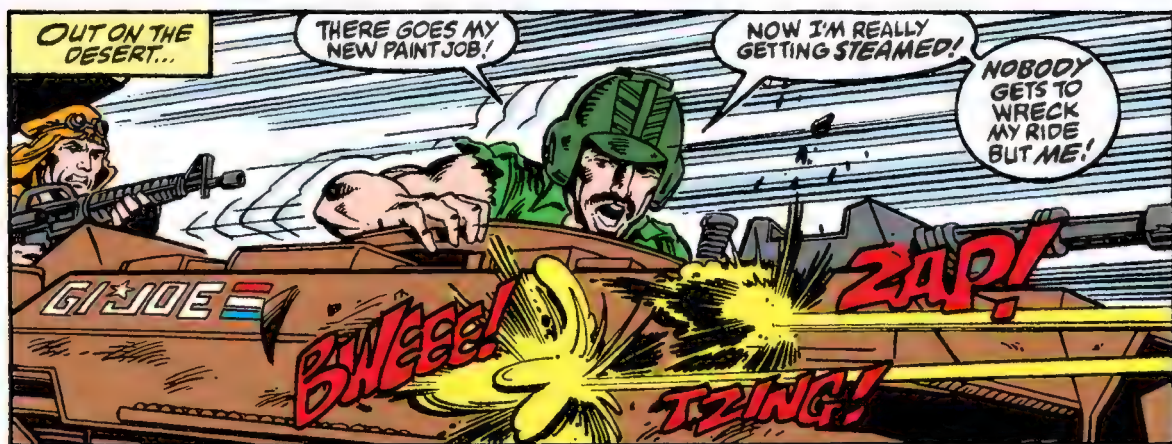


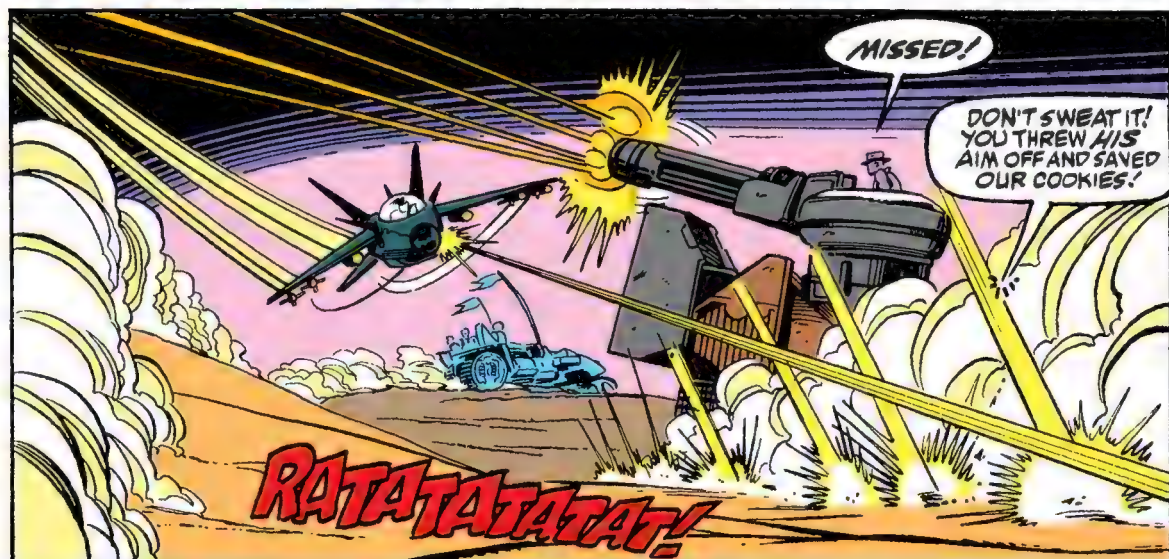
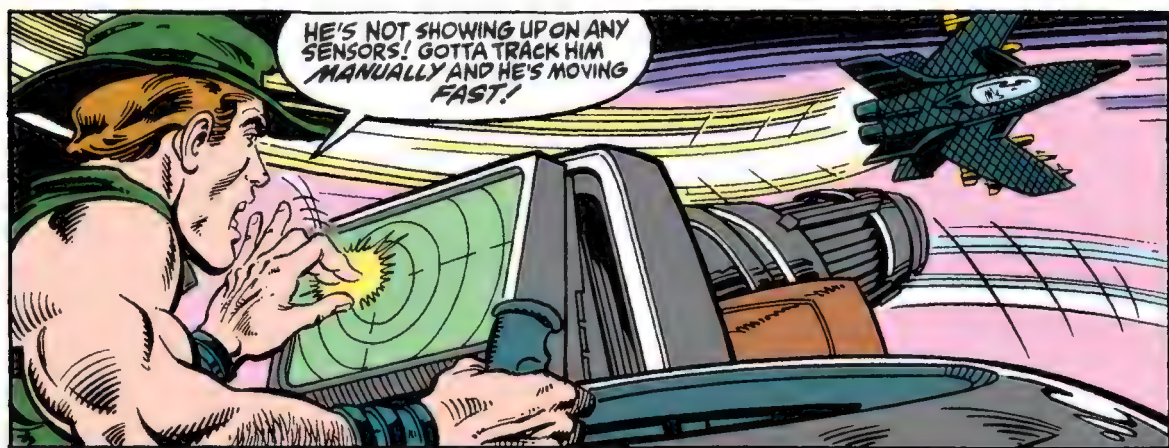
HEY, GUYS, THIS IS BORING!

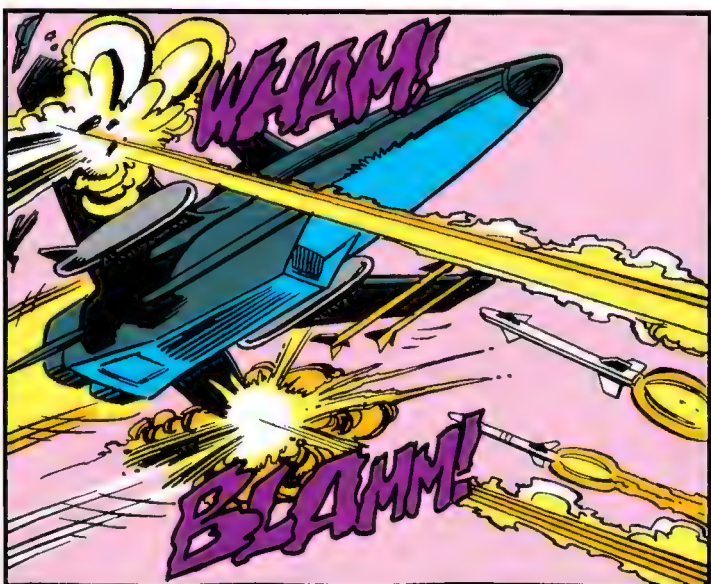
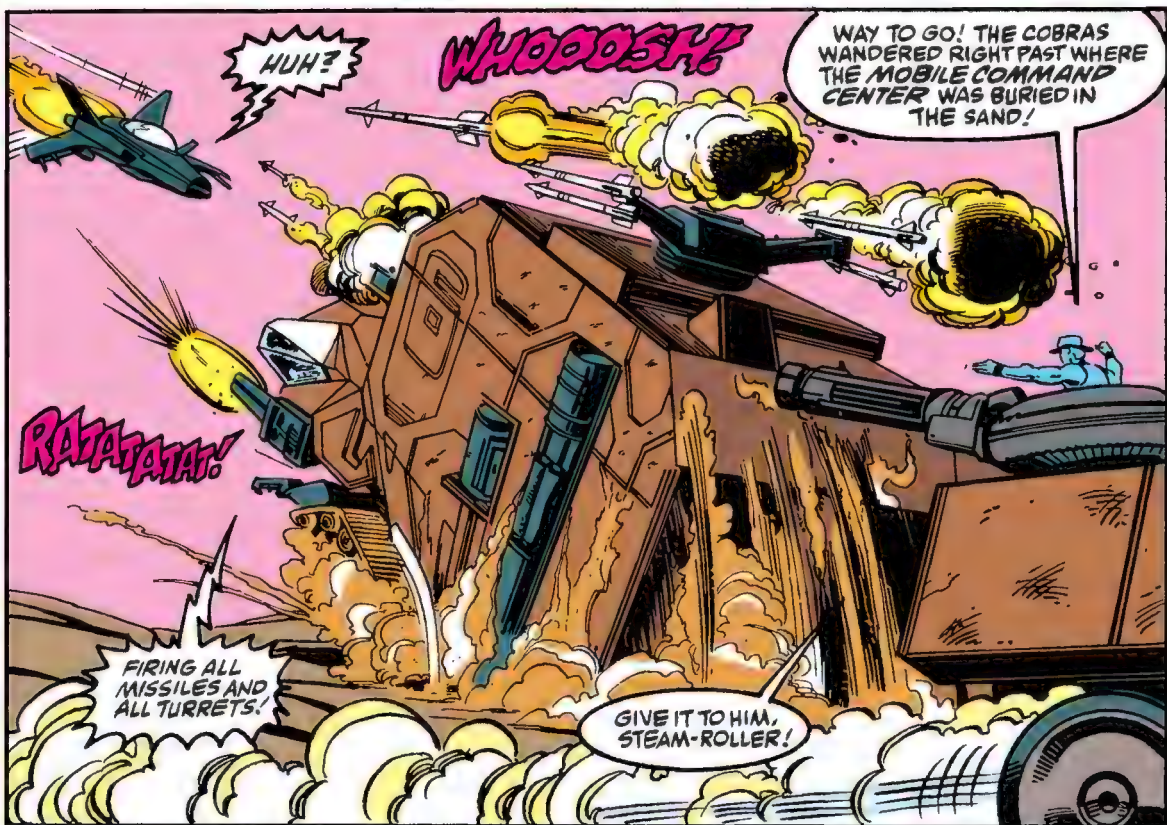
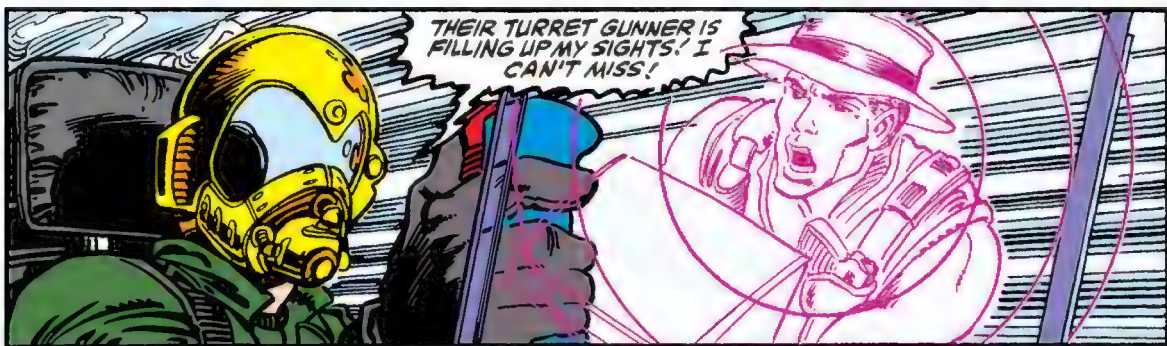
DOESN'T ANYTHING INTERESTING EVER HAPPEN AROUND HERE?

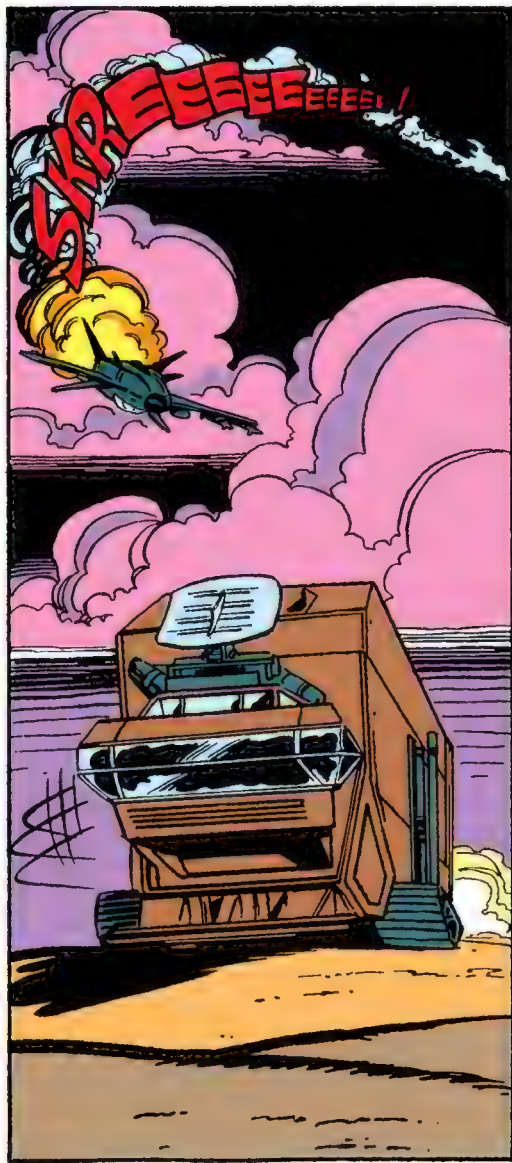
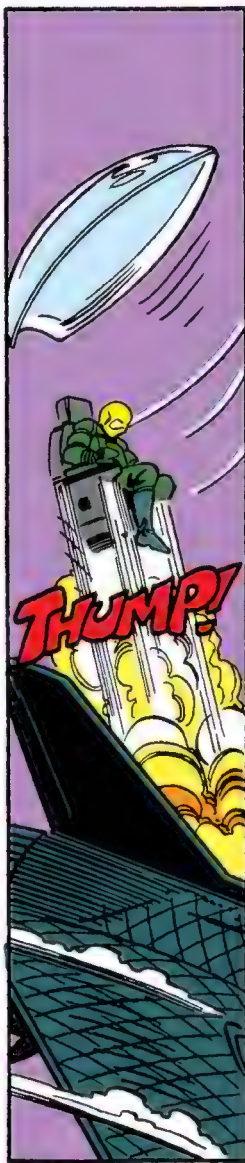
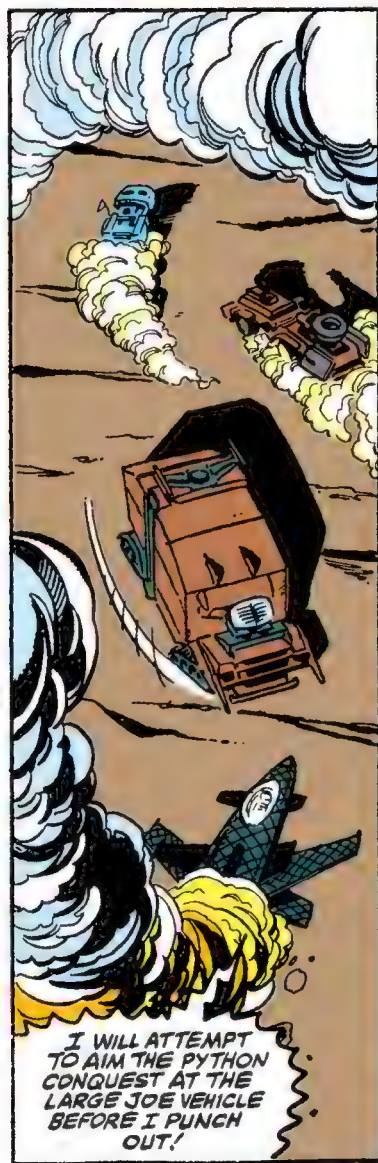
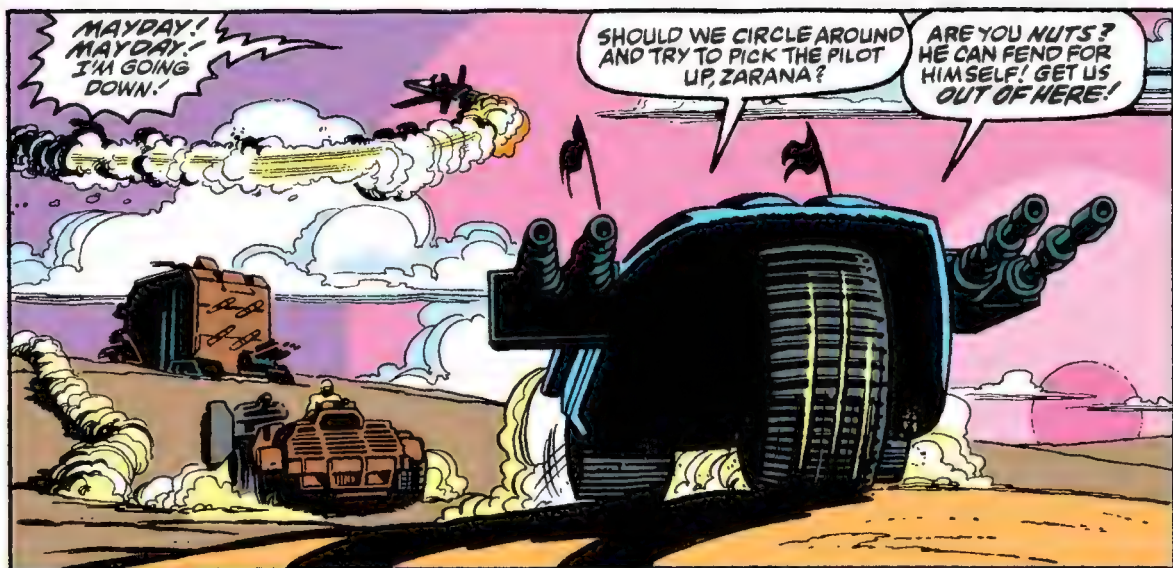


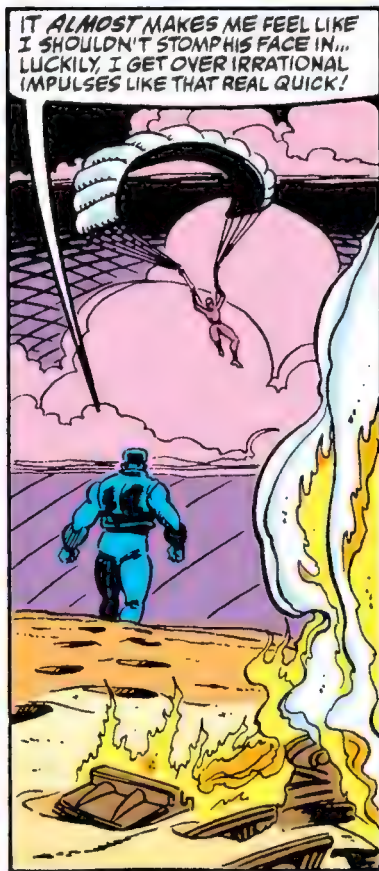
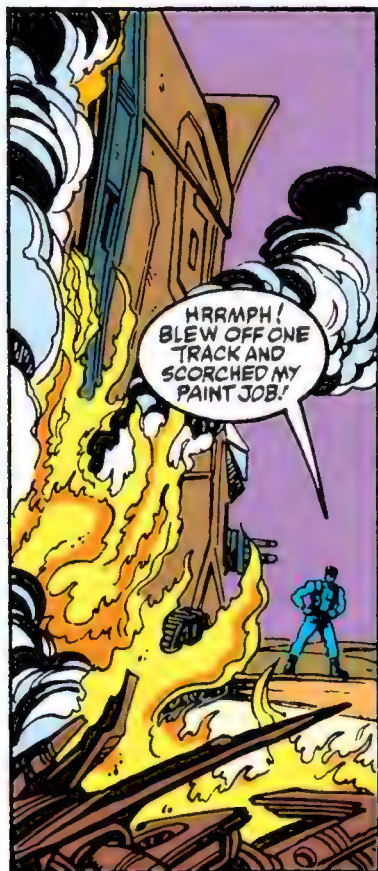
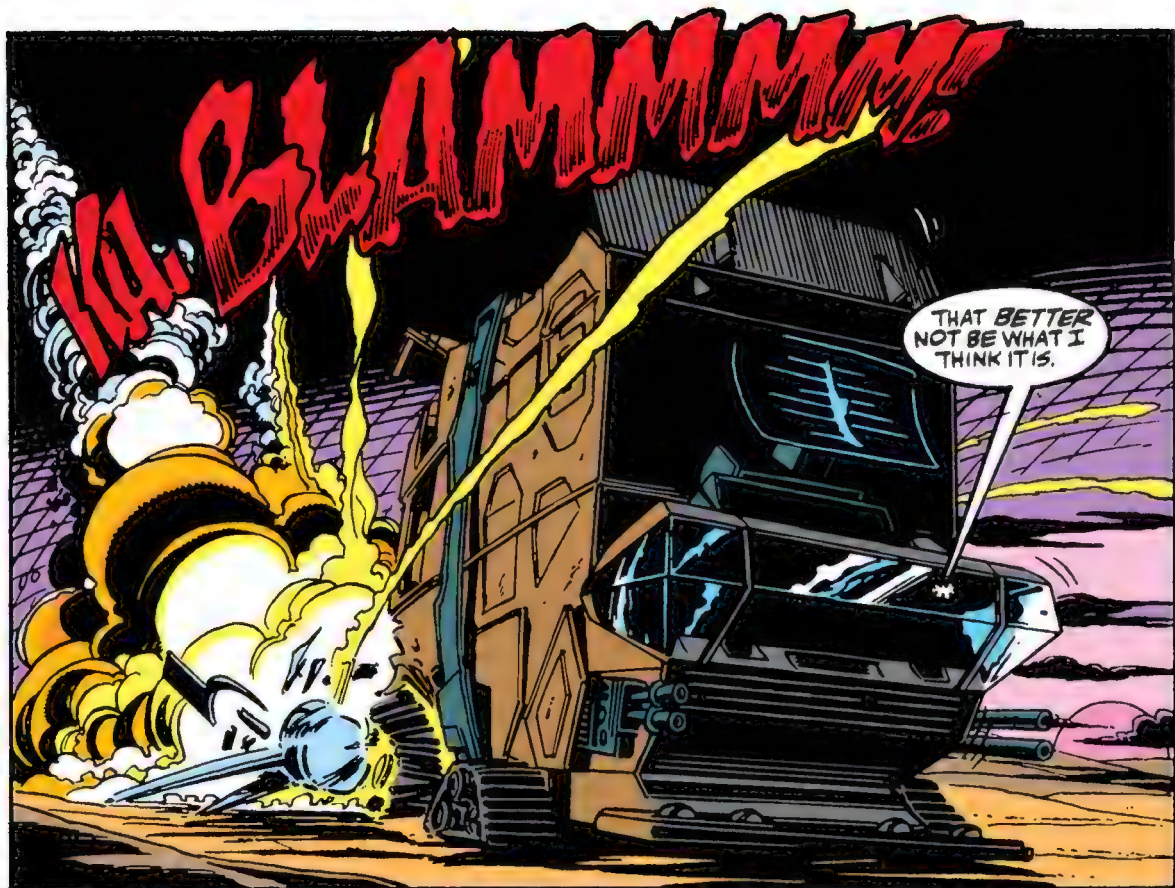


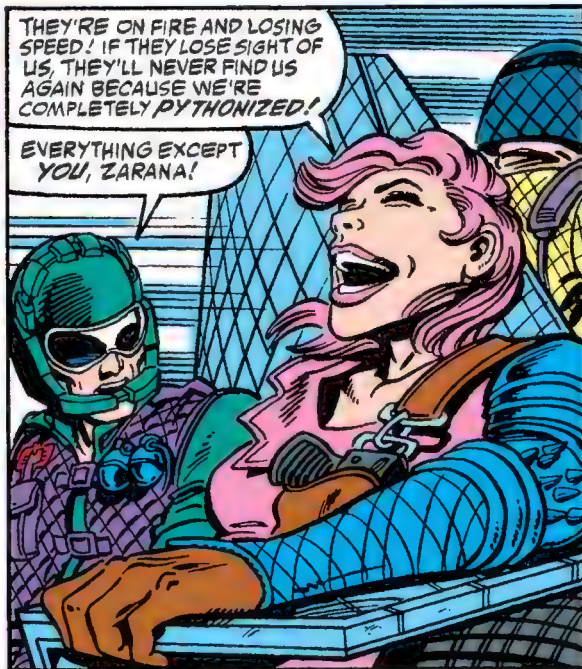
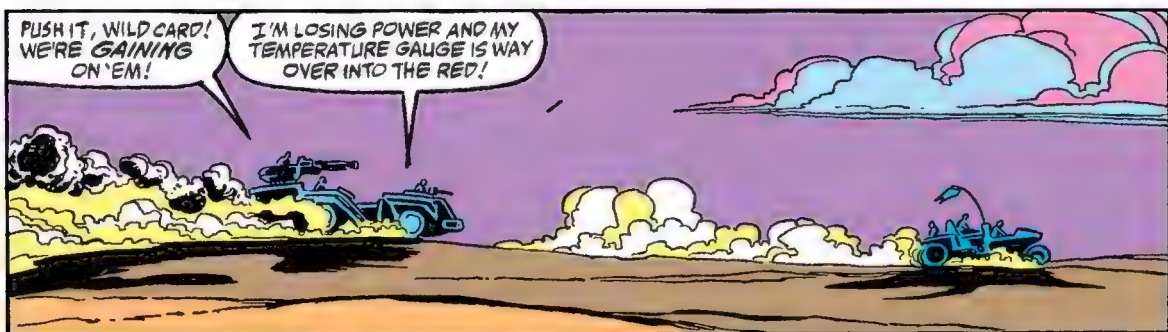


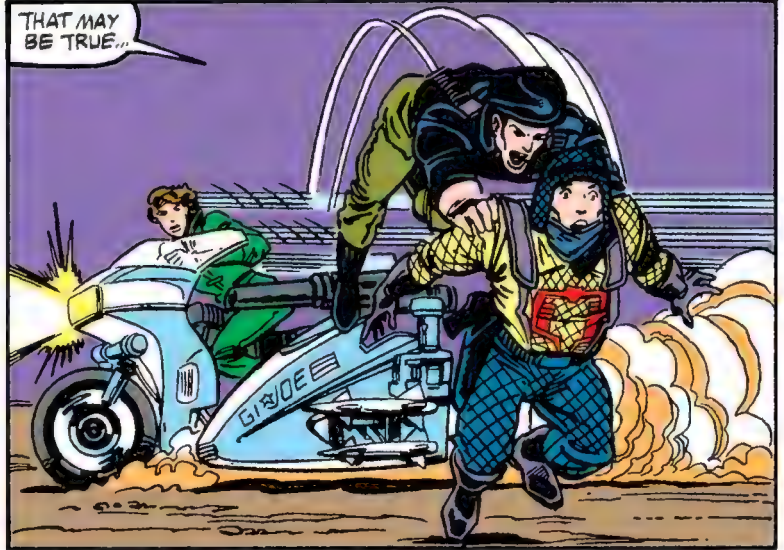
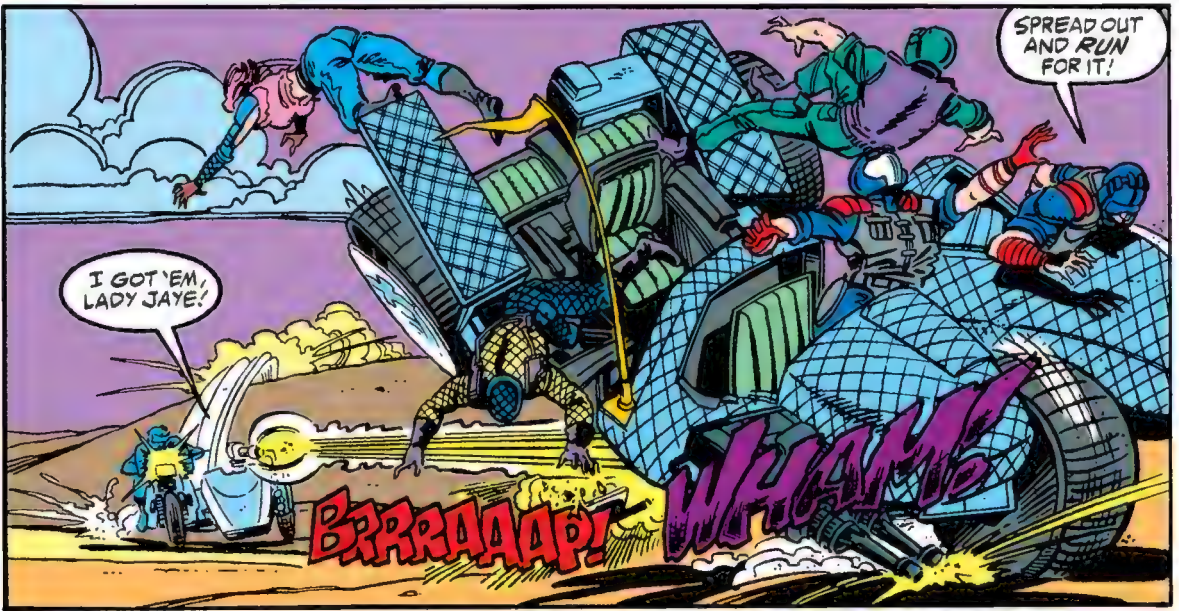


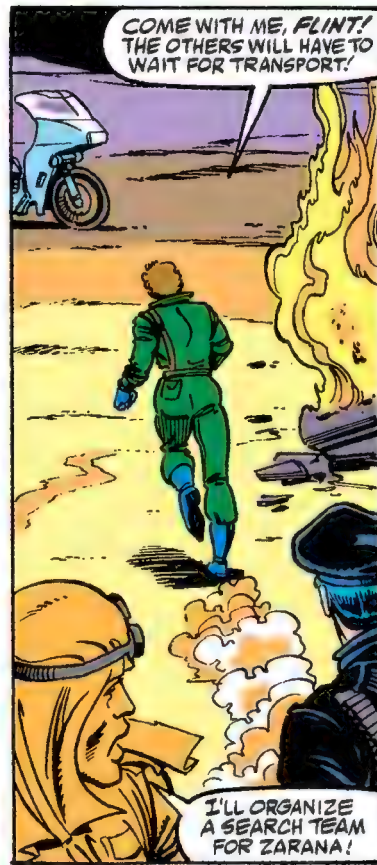


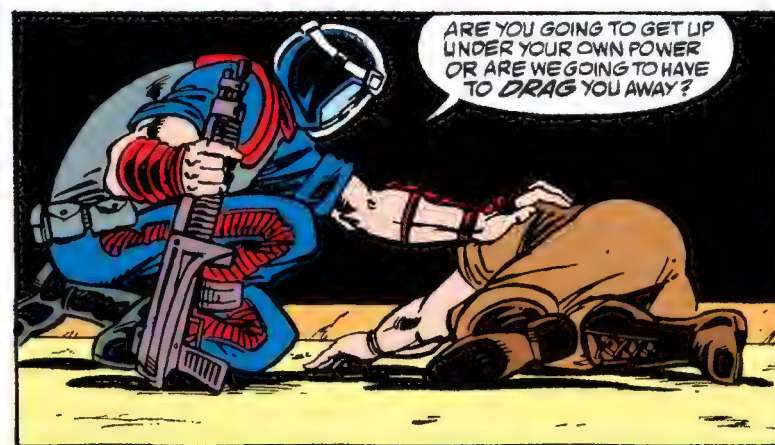
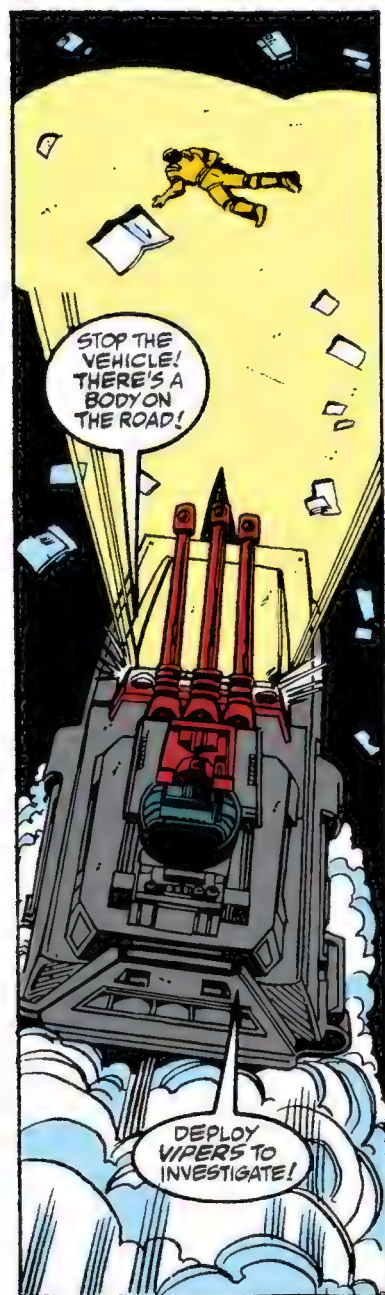
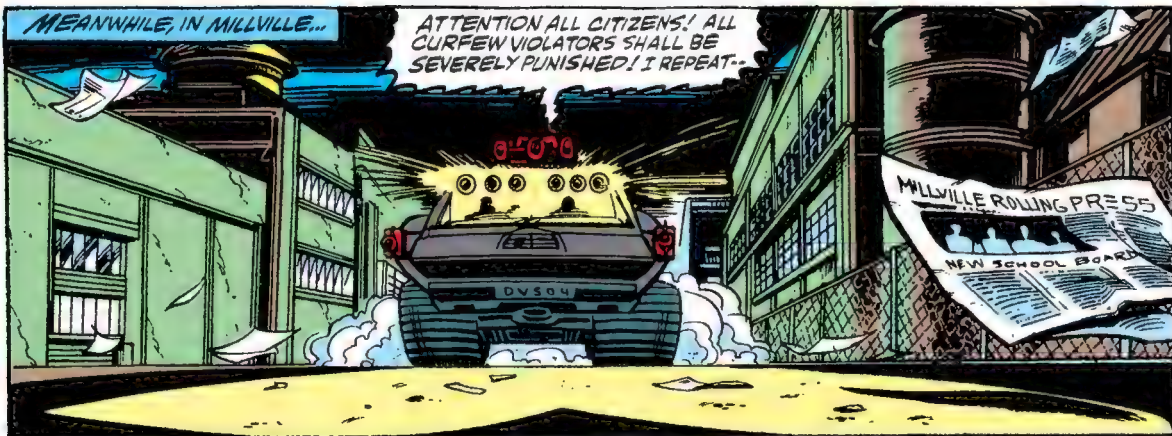


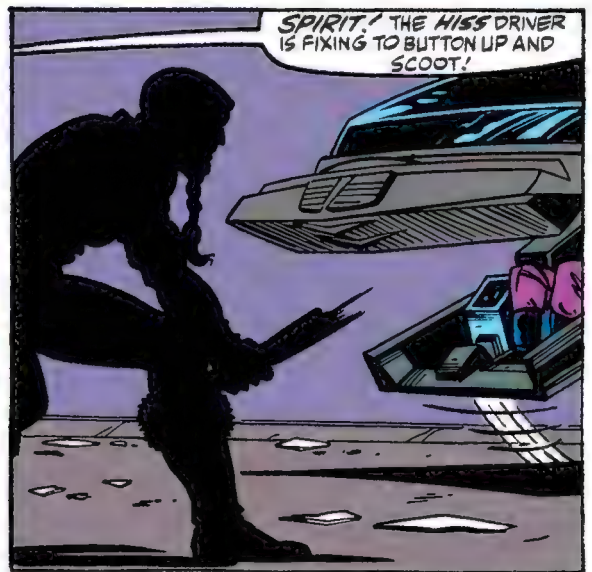
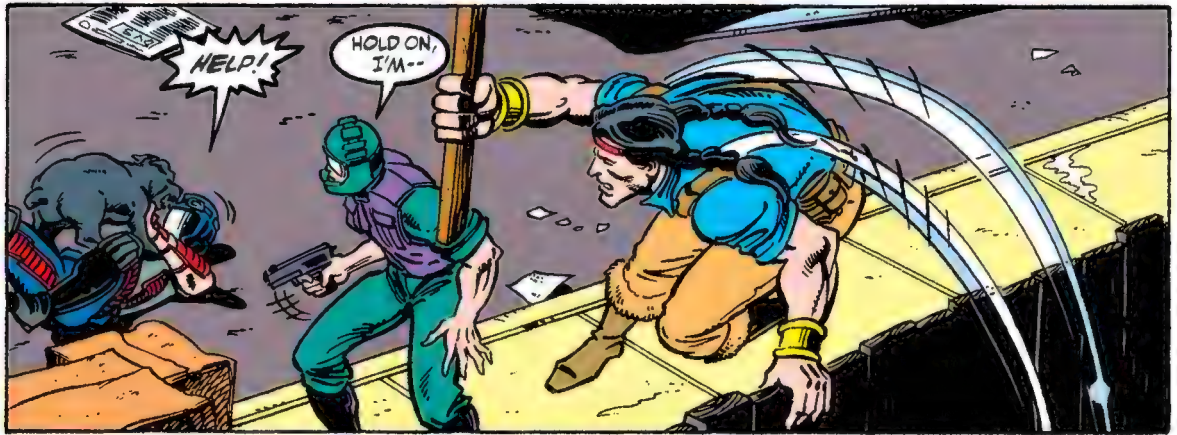
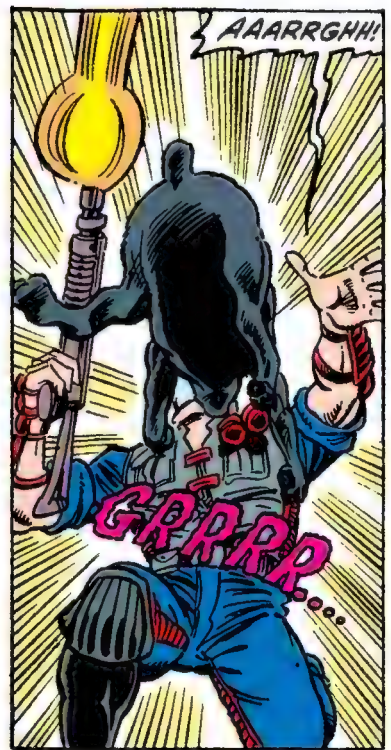


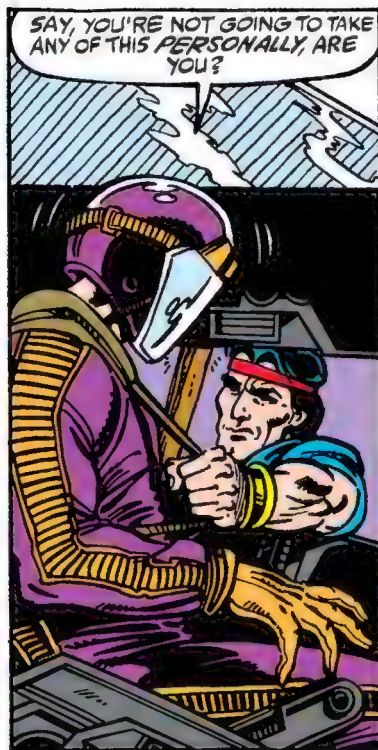














EASY, BOY! GOTTA MAINTAIN SOME NOISE DISCIPLINE HERE, OR YOU'RE GONNA BRING MORE COBRAS DOWN ON US!

WE DON'T NEED THAT KIND OF ACTION, ESPECIALLY NOW THAT WE HAVE A NICE COBRA HISS I TO SNEAK OUT OF TOWN IN!



SOMEBODY'S TIED UP IN THERE!

HOLD ON, MISTER. I'LL GET THAT GAG OFF YOU...



-- I TRIED TO WARN THEM! I TRIED TO STOP THEM FROM GOING INTO THOSE TRAILERS, BUT THEY JUST WANTED TO HEAR WHAT THEY WANTED TO HEAR!

THE TOWNSPEOPLE OF MILLVILLE BEAT YOU UP?

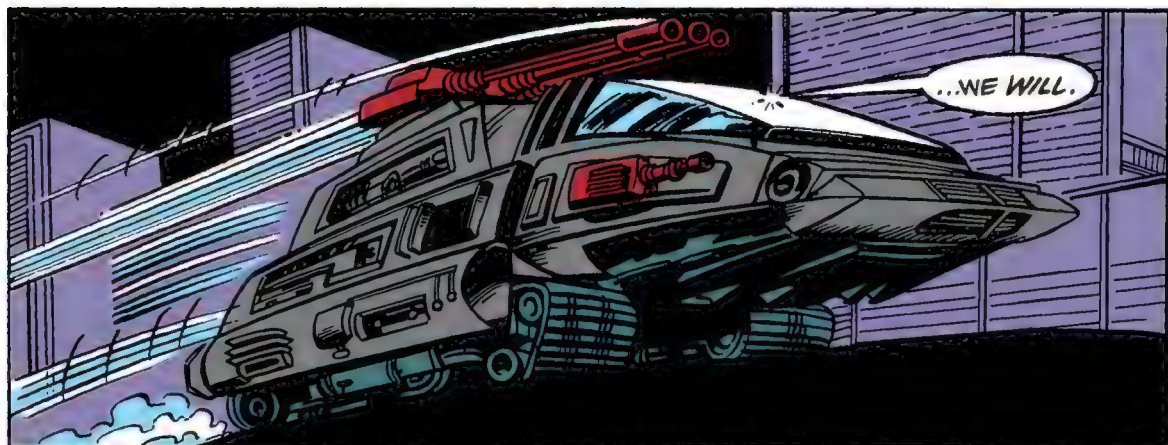
THAT'S RIGHT...



... THEN THEY MARCHED INTO THOSE TRAILERS. WHEN THEY CAME OUT THEY WERE DIFFERENT.

WE GOTTA DO SOMETHING!

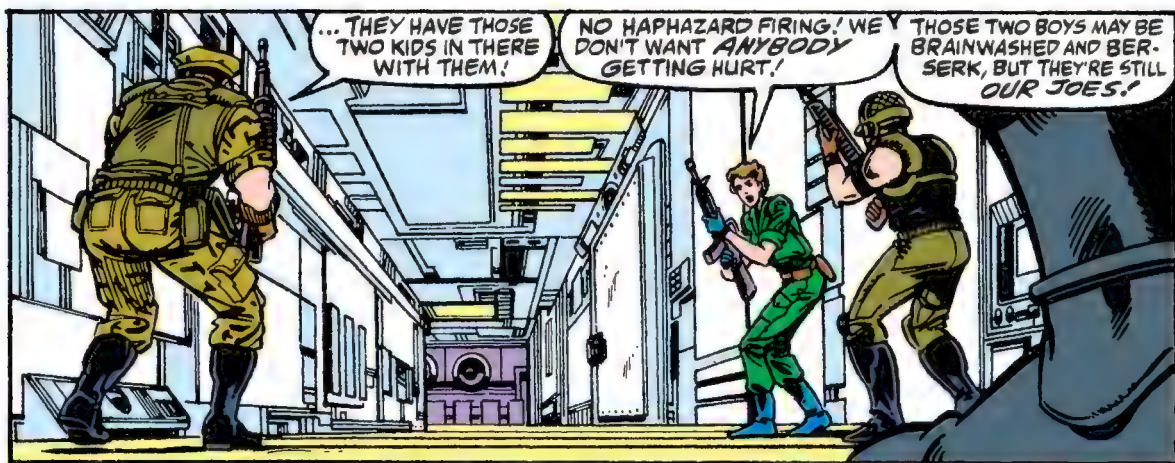
DON'T WORRY...



...WE WILL.

BACK AT THE PIT...

CLUTCH AND ROCK & ROLL
ARE IN THE *ARMORY...*

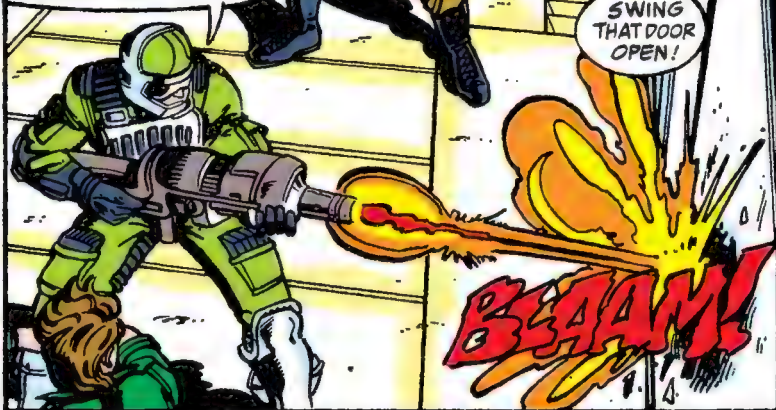


DOOR'S LOCKED!

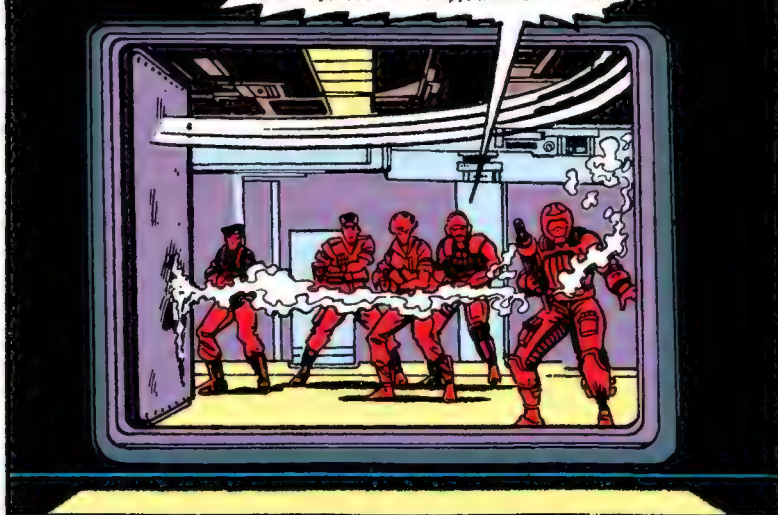


**ONE VAPORIZED LOCK,
COMING RIGHT UP!**

SWING
THAT DOOR
OPEN!



EVERYBODY FREEZE AND COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP!!!





DON'T SHOOT!

WE'RE JUST GIRLS!!

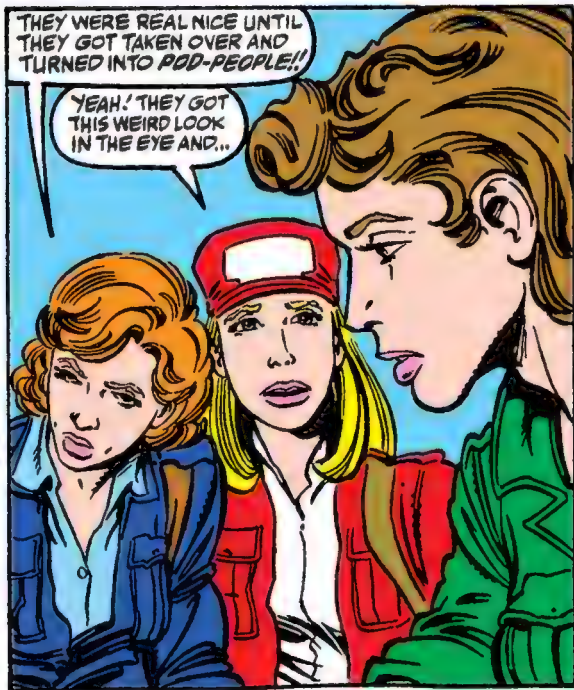


WHERE'S CLUTCH AND ROCK & ROLL?

OVER THERE...

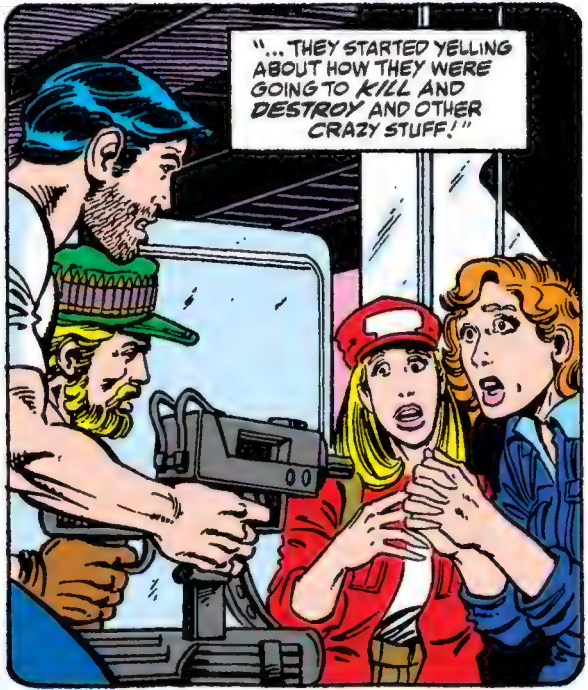
PASSED OUT, GOLD!

WHAT HAPPENED?

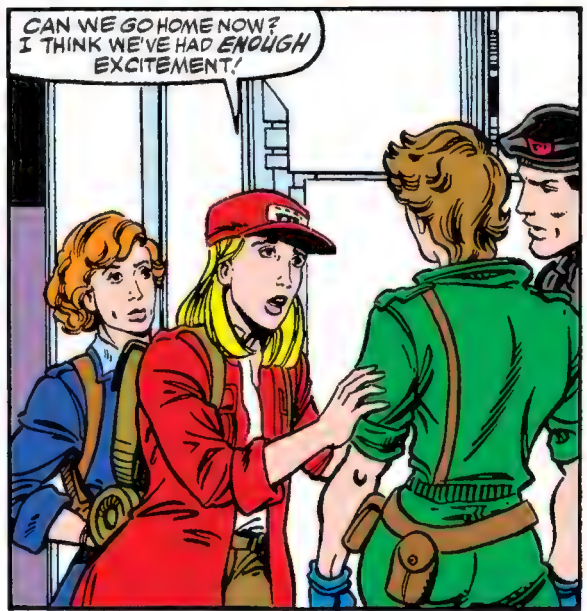
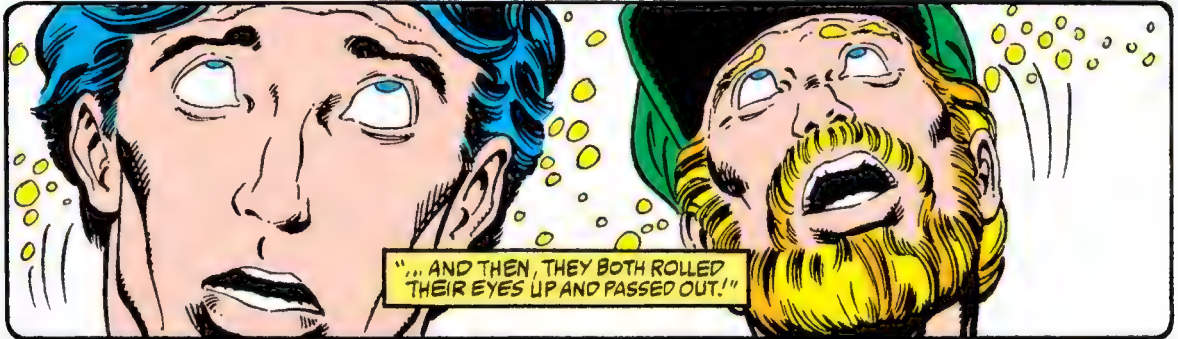
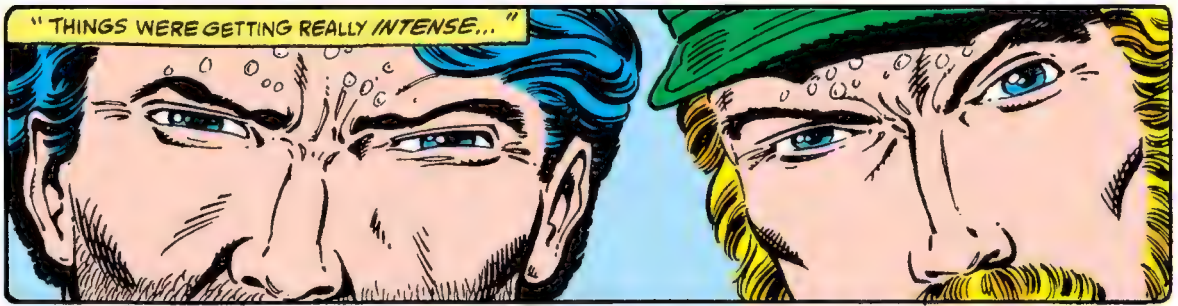


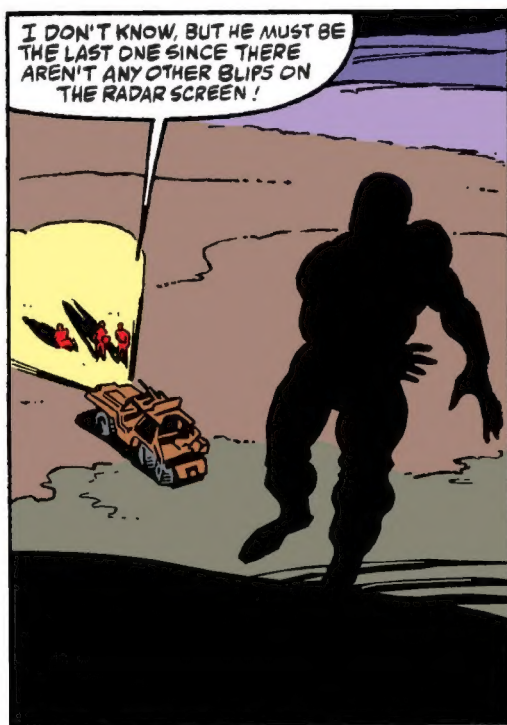
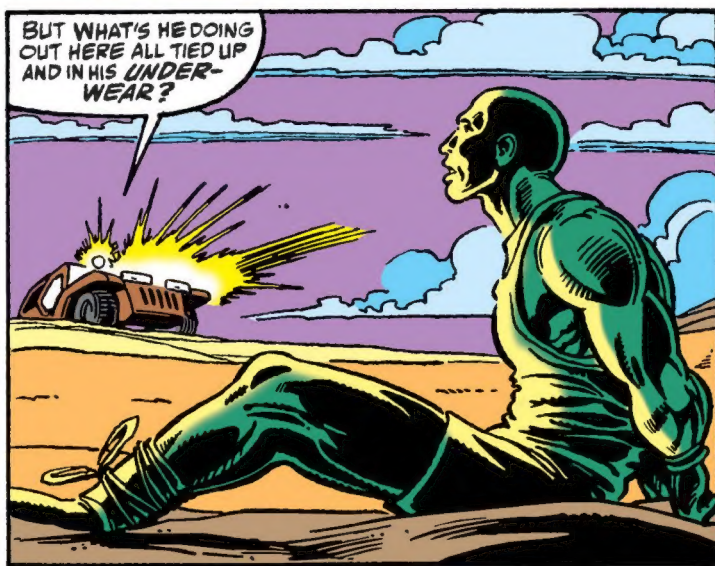
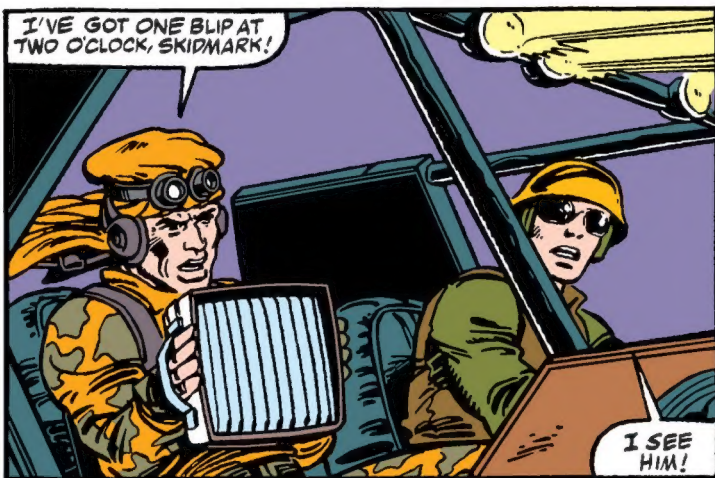
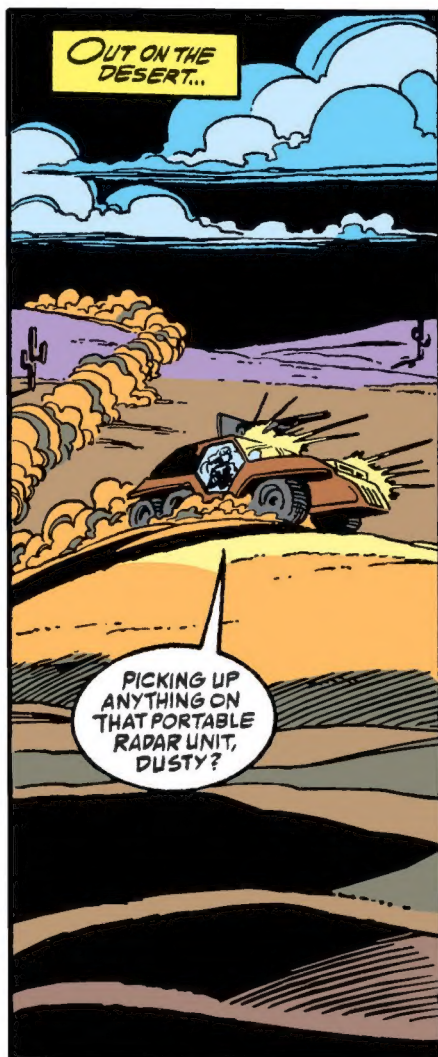
THEY WERE REAL NICE UNTIL THEY GOT TAKEN OVER AND TURNED INTO PDD-PEOPLE!!

YEAH! THEY GOT THIS WEIRD LOOK IN THE EYE AND...



"... THEY STARTED YELLING ABOUT HOW THEY WERE GOING TO KILL AND DESTROY AND OTHER CRAZY STUFF!"





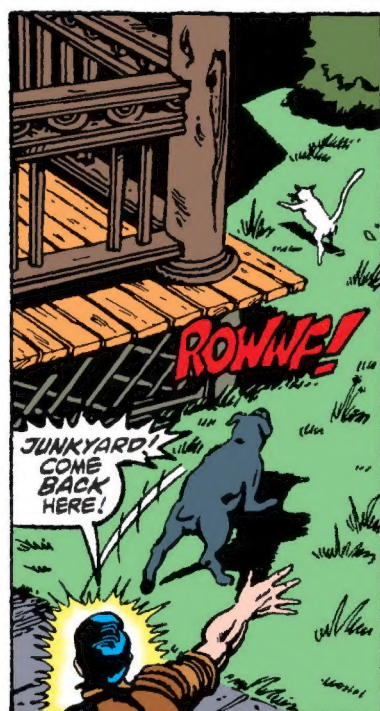


HIS LIGHT'S ON!
HE MUST HAVE FOUND
HIS WAY HOME...



WE CAN'T
LEAVE HIM..

MEOW?



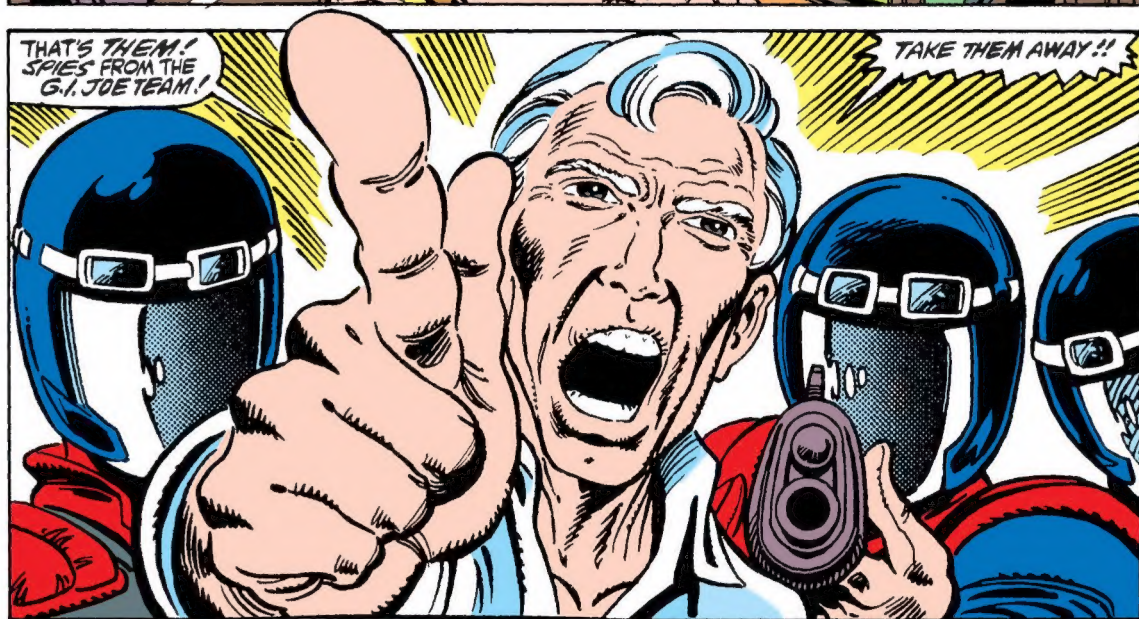
JUNKYARD!
COME
BACK
HERE!

ROWWF!



WE HAVEN'T GOT
TIME FOR YOU TO
CHASE CATS, YOU
STUPID MONGREL!

COME ON. LET'S GET YOUR
UNCLE AND GET OUT OF HERE!



NEXT **THE NEW GUARD!** SEE YOU
IN
THIRTY!

TO BE
CONTINUED IN:

CLASSIC
G.I. JOE
VOLUME 11

CLASSIC



VOLUME 10

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